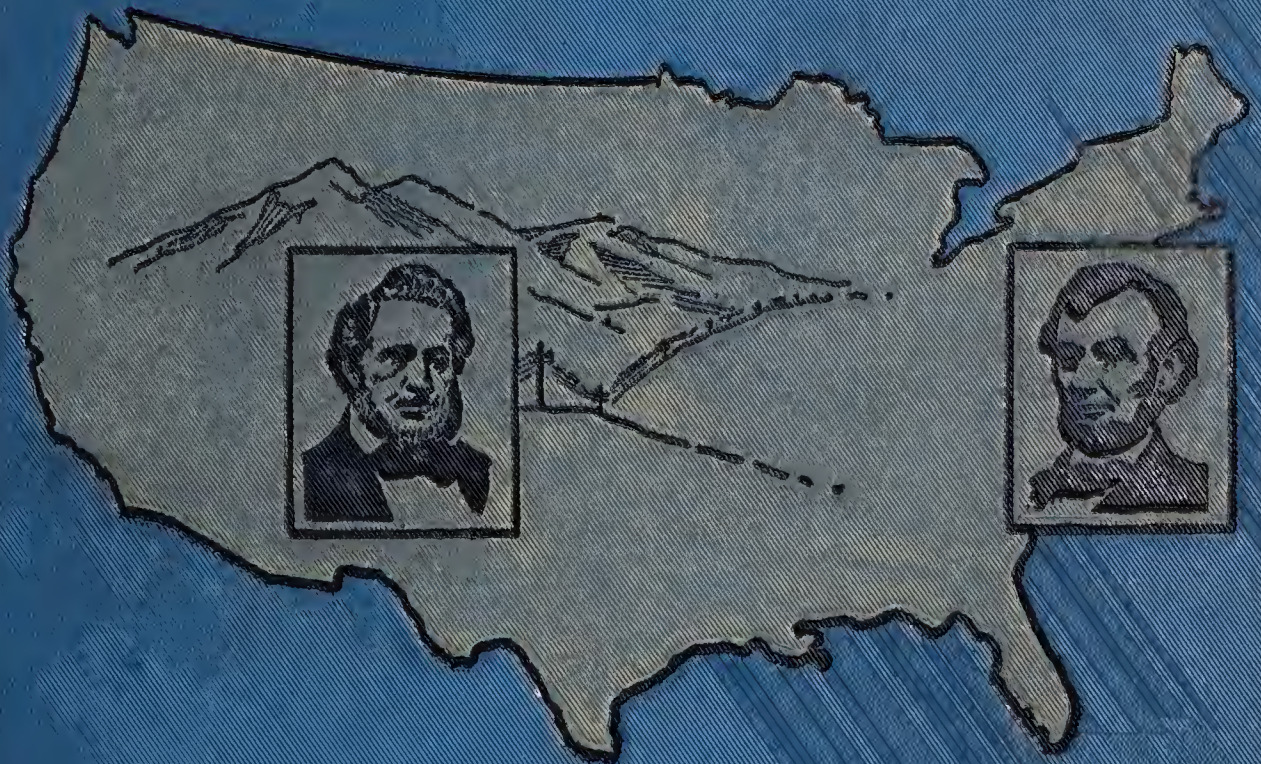


UTAH AND THE CIVIL WAR

MARGARET M. FISHER





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UTAH AND THE CIVIL WAR

BEING THE STORY
of the Part Played by the People
of Utah in That Great Conflict

with special reference to the
LOT SMITH EXPEDITION
and
THE ROBERT T. BURTON EXPEDITION



Compiled and Edited

by

Mrs. MARGARET M. FISHER

Assisted by

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and

JUDGE NEPHI JENSEN

Under Direction of

THE J. Q. KNOWLTON POST OF
THE G. A. R.

"Utah is for the Union and does not believe in Secession."
—Brigham Young.

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For
MARGARET M. FISHER

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OUR FLAG

DEDICATED TO
THE MEMORY OF THE
HEROIC MEN
WHO VOLUNTEERED AND
ANSWERED THE CALL
OF
ABRAHAM LINCOLN
IN THE HOUR OF
THE NATION'S PERIL
FROM
THE STATE OF UTAH

TRIBUTE TO THE FLAG

By Eliza R. Snow

*"I love that flag. When in my childish glee—
A prattling girl upon my grandsire's knee—
I heard him tell strange tales, with valor rife,
How that same flag was bought with blood and life.*

*"And his tall form seemed taller when he said,
'Child, for that flag, thy grandsire fought and bled.'
My young heart felt that every scar he wore,
Caused him to prize that banner more and more.
I caught the fire, and as in years I grew,
I loved the flag; I loved my country too.*

*"There came a time that I remember well—
Beneath the Stars and Stripes we could not dwell!
We had to flee; but in our hasty flight
We grasped the flag with more than mortal might;*

*"And vowed although our foes should us bereave
Of all things else, the flag we could not leave.
We took the flag; and journeying to the West,
We wore its motto graven on each breast."*



ABRAHAM LINCOLN

FOREWORD

A cry from the slave.

An answer from the woods—the back-woods of Kentucky.

The answer was a man, made to lead a nation.

He found that nation divided against itself, and as winds blowing against each other cause a whirl wind,

So the two forces of mind in the nation caused tempestuous strife and conflict.

The plea was made for volunteers to free the slave and preserve the Union.

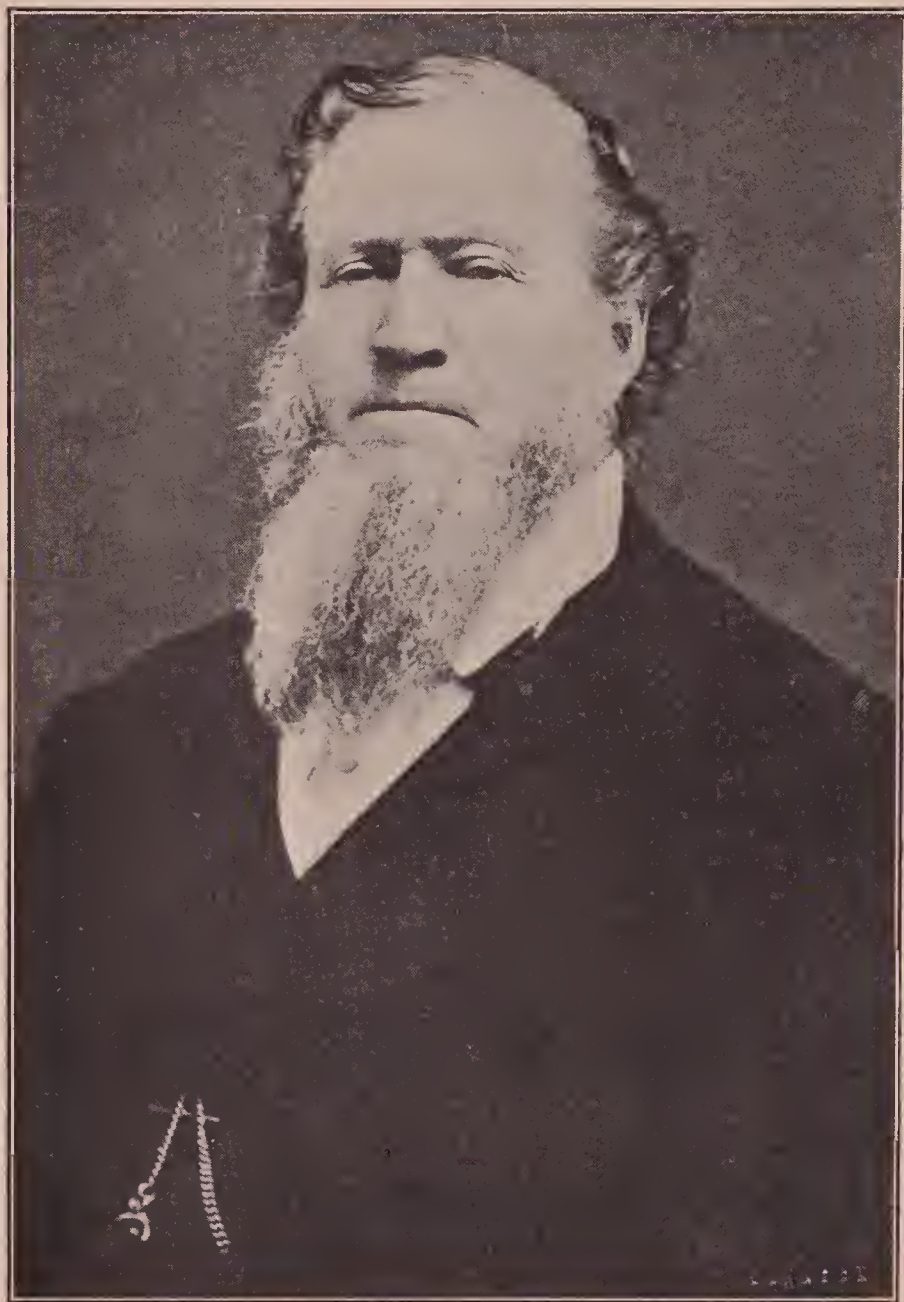
Every available aid was needed to further the cause of this great Nation.

The call was answered from North, East and West.

The West, though men were scarce, sent men, arms, and leadership.

These men were called to keep open the line of communication—to guard the mail.

And of that expedition this book is written.—Author.



BRIGHAM YOUNG

PREFACE

The actual hostilities of the American Civil War commenced on the 12th of April, 1861. On that memorable day, Fort Sumpter, in the Charleston harbor, was fired upon. From that day to the signing of the terms of peace at Appomattox April 9, 1865, the fratricidal struggle raged in deadly fury.

Although Utah was far removed from the scenes of hostilities, she, too, was called upon to bear arms in defense of the United States Government for a portion of the period of the Civil War. In 1862, the Indians along the telegraph lines and mail routes to California became very hostile. They destroyed all the mail stations between Ft. Bridger and the North Platte. They frequently attacked and robbed the mail coaches and ruthlessly murdered white people. The situation became very alarming, for the line of communication was cut off from Omaha, Nebraska, to San Francisco, California.

On the 28th of April, 1862, President Abraham Lincoln, through Adjutant-General L. Thomas, called upon President Brigham Young to raise, arm and equip a company of cavalry to be put at the disposal of the Government in guarding and protecting the telegraph lines and mail routes to the Pacific coast. With the utmost alacrity, President Young complied with the request of the national government. Within three days after the call was received, Captain Lot Smith, with a company of 106 men, commenced their march to the scene of Indian depredations.

This gallant and patriotic band remained in the service of their country for about four months. They were mustered out August 14, 1862. The story of their loyal and faithful service to their country is a part of the state's history, as well as a chapter in the annals of the Civil War.

In the preparation of this work, I have spared no

effort to make possible the publication of a correct account of the Utah expedition of 1862.

I wish to express my sincere thanks to James Isaac Atkinson, Commander of the J. Q. Knowlton Post, G. A. R., to C. N. Lund and Judge Nephi Jensen for the assistance they have given in compilation. To the Hon. Seymour B. Young for a well written story of the Snake River expedition, to Dr. Harvey C. Hullinger for the use of his private journal. To Assistant Church Historian, Andrew Jensen, for the "Burton Diary" and other aid. To the "Improvement Era" and the "Young Woman's Journal". To the Hon. Jonathan Edward Openshaw, who presented the bill, and the Hon. Elias S. Woodruff for their diligent and earnest work in the legislative committee in obtaining an appropriation to finance publication, and to the Ladies of the Grand Army of the Republic.

The purpose of this book is to preserve the record of the brilliant military achievements of these loyal American soldiers; and also to furnish a standing refutation of the false charge which has been made, by the uninformed that Utah in the early days of her history was lacking in loyalty to the United States. The promptness with which Brigham Young responded to the request of President Abraham Lincoln, in raising the company; the alacrity with which the company marched to the scene of hostilities; and the splendid courage and patriotism which characterized their service to country, will forever stand as a monument to the loyalty of the founders of Utah to the good old U. S. A.

It is hoped the story herein contained will, on occasions, be brought to the attention of the youth of the state by the teachers in our public schools, so that the rising generations of the state shall know that Utah's pioneers were true Americans who loved the flag of their country, and were ever ready and willing to serve and sacrifice to uphold its sacred honor.

This Expedition was the most hazardous ever performed in the West by United States troops *in defense* of their country.—*Author.*

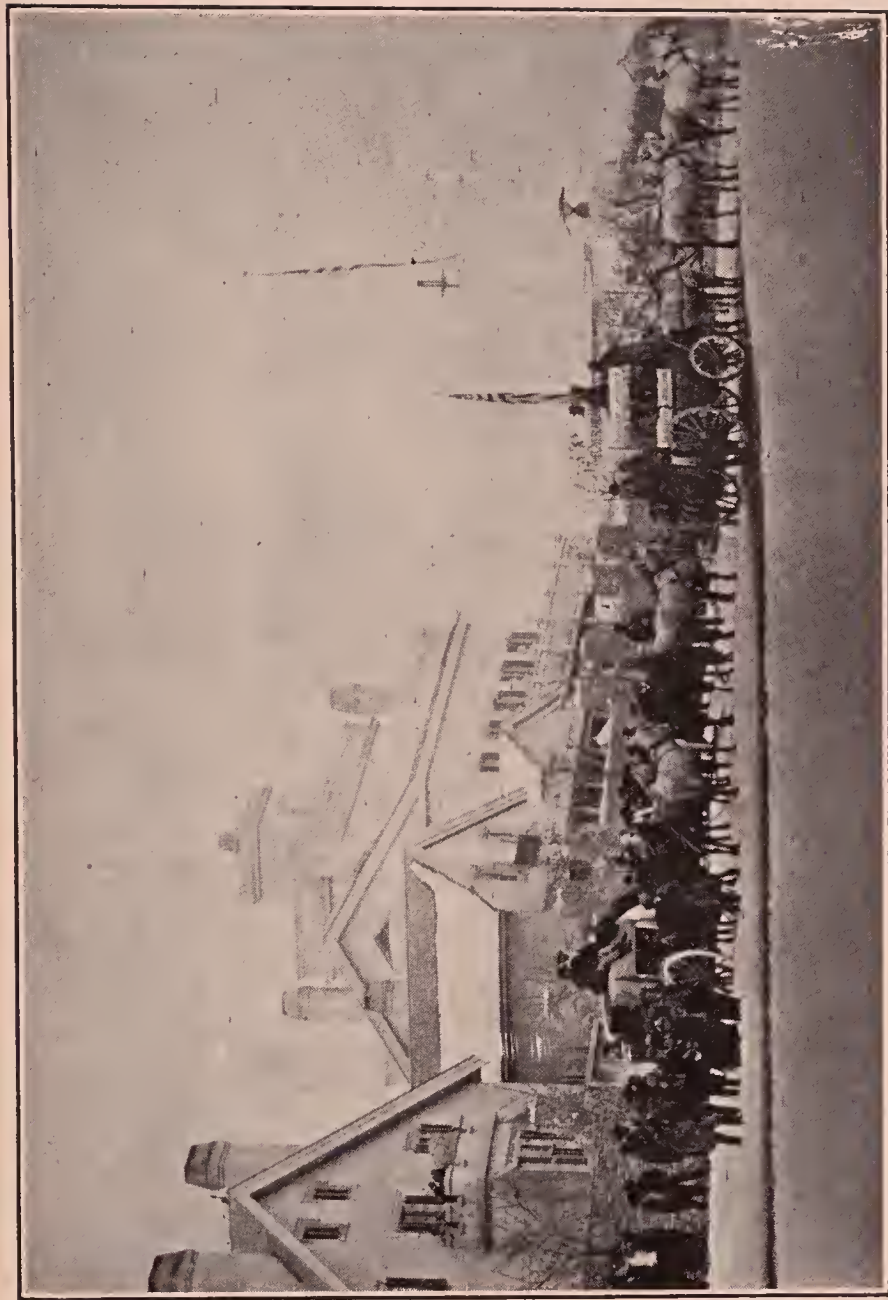


MARGARET M. FISHER
Past National Patriotic Instructor

THE Latter-day Saints have ever been true to the United States. They have adopted its Constitution as though it were an article of their faith.

Excessive Patriotism is a splendid fault. If there had been no excessive patriotism there would have been neither a "Bunker Hill" nor a "Utah".

A call from the General Government for money, munitions and men has always been met with undying zeal by the Mormon People. *Charles R. Mabey—Governor of Utah. (1921-25.)*



THE "OVERLAND MAIL"

Coaches standing in front of the Bee Hive House—residence of Brigham Young. The "Lion House" at the left—the "Eagle Gate" at the right. This picture represents the commemoration of the re-inauguration of Abraham Lincoln, as President of the United States, March 4th, 1865. The lower sign on the Overland Mail reads, "God bless Abraham Lincoln." From the flag-pole in front of the Bee Hive House hung the "Stars and Stripes" on all patriotic occasions. The American Flag often hung from the flag-pole at the top of the house, near the Bee Hive. A Flag floats from the "Lion House" at the left. This Flag has unfortunately been cut out of the picture, but can plainly be seen in the original photograph. Property of Maria Young Dougall.

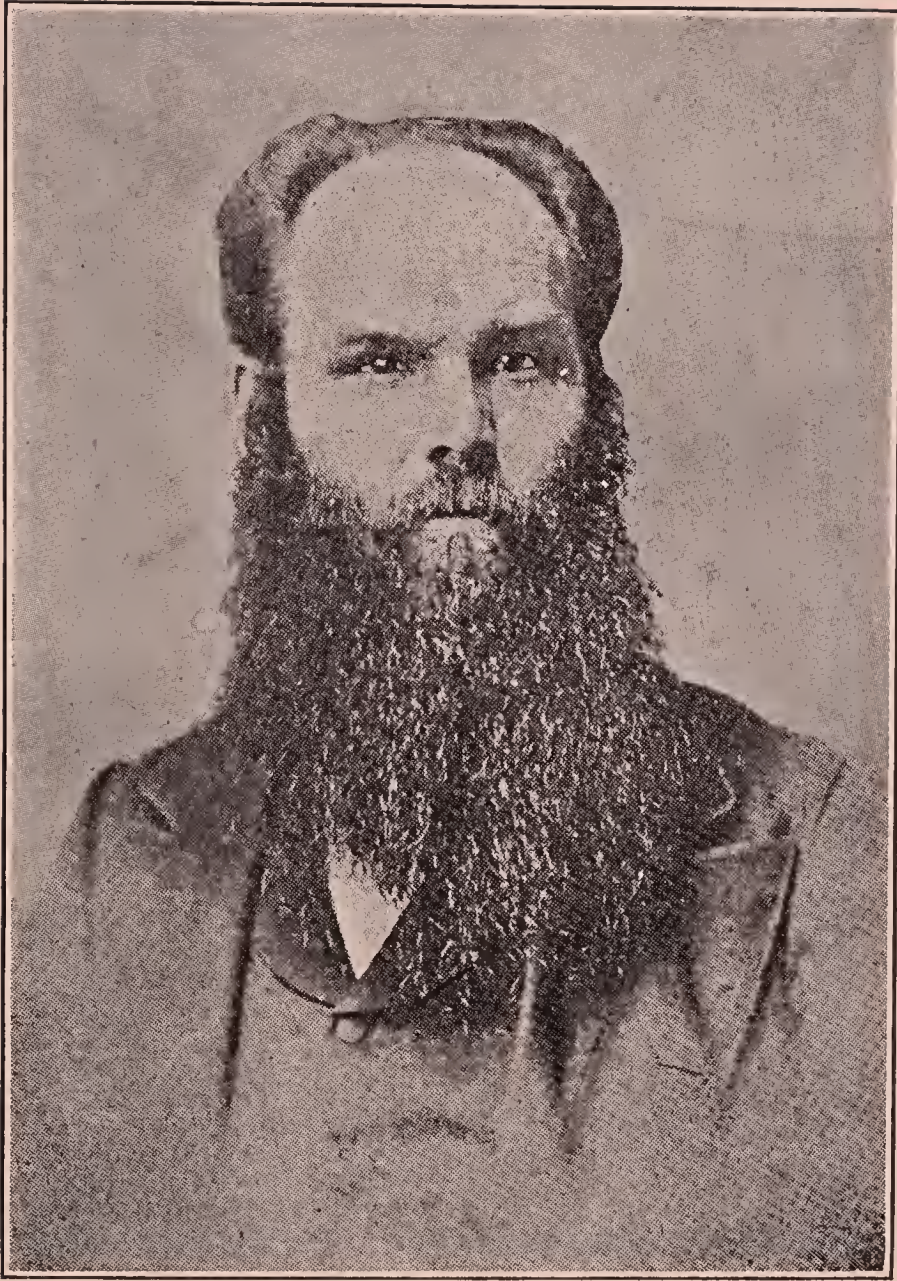
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CAPTAIN LOT SMITH

LOT SMITH EXPEDITION

Abraham Lincoln, the majestic figure of the Civil War, had his share of trouble at every stage of the struggle to maintain the Union. There were many very dark days. It is idle to venture an opinion as to which were the darkest. Among the very trying times, however, were the early days and months of the year 1862, when he was so worried over the attitude of England, and the probability that she might be induced to openly and actively come to the aid of the Southern states. This circumstance caused him great anxiety. He was in the first year of his administration and the first year of the war, and to fail at this time would have been disastrous both to himself and the nation. A grave situation confronted him and important problems had to be solved. The solution of these problems demanded the exercise of supreme wisdom and courage.

In the fall of the year 1861 the Confederacy appointed James M. Mason and John Slidell as ambassadors to the court of St. James, London. These envoys had some trouble in getting away but managed to escape from Charleston harbor and went thence to Havana, Cuba. Here they embarked on the British steamer "Trent" for their destination. Immediately the U. S. frigate, "San Jacinto", commanded by Captain Wilkes of the U. S. Navy, was dispatched to overtake them and return them as prisoners of war. The "Trent" was soon hailed and boarded and the two ambassadors and their secretaries were seized, taken aboard the "San Jacinto", and carried back to Boston and there imprisoned. This action on the part of Captain Wilkes was loudly applauded by the people of the North. The administration felt disposed to defend the bold act of Wilkes. But President Lincoln soon saw that a grave mistake had been made. The act proved to be a serious offense to Great Britain. Word was sent from the Court of St. James that open

reprisals would be made against the Union unless immediate reparation was made by the Government of the United States. Lincoln therefore instructed Secretary of State William H. Seward to transmit a suitable apology together with an assurance that the two ambassadors should be released. The two men and their secretaries were then placed on a British vessel and sent on their way. If this wise course had not been adopted war with Great Britain would have been inevitable. Of course, war with a foreign country at that time would have been very



LIEUTENANT
JOSEPH S. RAWLINS



LIEUTENANT
JOHN QUINCY KNOWLTON

disastrous to the Union, and the triumph of the cause of secession would then have been assured.

However, the wise handling of this delicate situation did not relieve Lincoln of his anxiety and worry. He felt that with Mason and Slidell in London asking for help from England in the establishment of the Southern Confederacy, that this might still mean a favorable response from the overseas country for the Southern cause. Apparently, it would not have taken much effort to bring about this aid, for England was already sending out her

warships to prey upon American commerce and thus aid the cause of secession.

Fully realizing the gravity of the whole situation, Lincoln sensed the absolute necessity of keeping open the mail and telegraph lines between the Missouri river and the Pacific coast, for with communication crippled between the eastern and the western seaboard, very serious consequences might result. The London newspapers were arguing that the Federal government was already brought to the verge of ruin and that it was no longer able to function as a government. The London Star considered the cause of the Union hopeless, and the Herald said it would do well to consider a compromise with the South.

Such was the condition and the outlook confronting Lincoln in the early months of 1862. To add to the gravity of the situation, the telegraph lines were down in the West and the mail stations were being burned by the Indians, who robbed the mails and murdered the white people along the mail route. Because of this depredation by the Indians the mail routes were closed.

It was at this very critical time that President Lincoln ordered Adjutant-General L. Thomas to telegraph Brigham Young at Salt Lake City, requesting him to raise, equip and muster into service a company of cavalry to march to the protection of the mail routes and telegraph lines. Adjutant-General Thomas' telegram was sent on the 28th of April, 1862. It contained the following request:

"You are requested to muster into the service of the United States a company of Utah volunteer cavalry, to arm and equip them immediately and send them East for the protection of the mail and telegraph lines extending from North Platte river below Independence Rock on the old Mormon pioneer trail to Fort Bridger."

His telegram was duly received by Brigham Young. When it is remembered that President Young had sent a telegram along the same wire to President Lincoln, announcing that "Utah is for the Union, and does not

believe in secession," it will not be surprising that the Mormon leaders responded with alacrity to the request made by the great war President.

Two days before receiving this message, William H. Hooper, member of Congress, set out for Washington accompanied by the Honorable Chauncey W. West and a mounted escort of cavalry under command of Colonel Robert T. Burton, to see what could be done to aid the Union in keeping open the mail routes. On the 1st of May, Brigham Young sent the following telegram to Adjutant-General L. Thomas:

"Great Salt Lake City, Utah, May 1, 1862.
"Adjutant-General L. Thomas, U. S. A., Washington,
D. C.

"Upon receipt of your telegram of April 27th, I requested General Daniel H. Wells, of the Utah Militia to proceed at once to raise a company of cavalry and equip and muster them into the service of the United States army for ninety days, as per your telegram. General Wells forthwith issued the necessary orders and on the 29th of April, the commissioned officers and non-commissioned officers and privates, including teamsters, were mustered in by Chief Justice John F. Kinney, and the company went into camp adjacent to the city the same day.

"Signed, Brigham Young."

The men furnished their own horses, bridles, saddles, and all equipment necessary for the service, at their own expense, something otherwise unknown in the history of the Civil War. Many were the hardships endured on that memorable campaign, about which much might be written. For eight days they were without bread or other rations, and many fatalities occurred in their ranks, soon after their return home, as a result of the hardships endured while in the service of their country. Captain Smith was complimented from Washington, D. C., for the alacrity with which his men responded to their country's call, and for their splendid performance of duty. The



CORPORAL SEYMOUR B. YOUNG
First Commander of the J. Q. Knowlton Post No. 8.
Dept. of Utah, G. A. R.

Civil War Department records state, "that as a company or as individuals their conduct was above reproach".

Lot Smith served with "Troops for the Defense of the Overland Mail, which troops were commanded by Brigadier-General James Craig, United States Volunteers.

"This Command was subordinate to the Department of Kansas, which was commanded by Brigadier-General James G. Blunt, United States volunteers."

On Wednesday April 30, the enlisted officers and men gathered on the Temple Square at Salt Lake City. They were met by prominent citizens and friends, who came to bid them good-bye. Two companies were or-



SALT LAKE CITY, 1861. MAIN ST. LOOKING SOUTH

ganized, and the men were sworn in. On Thursday, May 1, at 1:00 p. m., orders were given to hitch up the teams and make ready to march. They marched to the front of Brigham Young's residence and halted. Here they received additional supplies. At 4:30 p. m. orders were given to move from the city. They marched to the mouth of Parley's Canyon and camped for the night. Before retiring, all were called together for the evening prayer. This beautiful custom was followed every evening while

the men were in the service. The roads of Parley's Canyon were impassable because of high water, so the following day they marched northward to the mouth of Emigration Canyon. Here they were met at noon by President Brigham Young and General Daniel H. Wells, who took dinner with the enlisted men. Both of the visitors preached to the cavalry, and gave them some excellent advice and counsel. The speakers also stressed the importance of the undertaking in which the men had enlisted. President Young declared that loyalty to country was the first requirement of the men, and that they must defend the Union at all hazards, even to the sacrificing of their lives. He also admonished them not to partake of strong drink or associate with evil men or lewd women. In closing, he gave the men the promise that if they would live their religion, not one of them should fall by the hand of the enemy. The following is a portion of the actual words of Brigham Young:

"I desire of the officers and privates of this company, that in this service they will conduct themselves as gentlemen, remembering their allegiance and loyalty to our government, and also not forgetting that they are members of the organization to which they belong, never indulging in intoxicants of any kind, and never associating with bad men or lewd women, always seeking to make peace with the Indians. Aim never to take the life of an Indian or white man, unless compelled to do so in the discharge of duty, or in defense of your own lives, or that of your comrades.

"Whenever and wherever you can hold councils with their sachems, or peace chiefs, do not fail to embrace the opportunity, and thus win their friendship and prevent the shedding of blood if possible. Another thing I would have you remember is that, although you are United States soldiers you are still members of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints, and while you have sworn allegiance to the constitution and government of our country, and we have vowed to preserve the Union, the best way to accomplish this high purpose is to shun

all evil associations, and remember your prayers, and try to establish peace with the Indians, and always give ready obedience to the orders of your commanding officers. If you will do this I promise you, as a servant of the Lord, that not one of you shall fall by the hand of an enemy."

The company marched at once to the scene of Indian lawlessness. The salutary effect upon the lawless Indians of the entrance of these volunteers to the military service of their country was almost instantaneous. Shortly after the company had reached the scene of hostilities, Ben Holliday, pioneer mail contractor and owner of mail stations and horses and vehicles for carrying the mail, sent the following telegram to President Brigham Young:

"Thanks to your prompt response to President Lincoln's request to furnish Utah volunteers for the protection of overland mail and telegraph lines. Just as soon as these Utah volunteers are located along the line, I will proceed to replace my coaches, horses, drivers, and rebuild and man the destroyed stations from the North Platte river and Independence Rock to Fort Bridger."

The expedition was no pleasure trip. The men encountered rough roads and rougher weather. They were called upon to endure almost unbearable hardships and bitter privations. Upon one occasion early in the march, they encountered ten feet of newly fallen snow. In many places the roads were almost impassable and had to be rebuilt. A number of bridges were washed out and had to be reconstructed. Wash-outs, floods, and storms impeded their progress and added to their distress and discomfort. But they did not complain. With cheerful hearts and brave souls they slowly but steadily marched to their destination. They reached Independence Rock from the North Platte twenty days after they left their homes. Here they joined Colonel Collins, acting divisional commander of the upper Missouri and Platte river districts of the Federal forces, and became a part of the regular army of the United States of America. Captain Lot Smith and his company were assigned to duty on the

pioneer crossing of the North Platte river along the mail and telegraph lines by way of Fort Bridger and westward to the Sierra Nevada mountains.

The latter part of the month of May saw the volunteers of Utah moving swiftly from point to point, extending their march along the line of travel giving ample protection not only to the Mail and Telegraph lines, but the emigrants as well, who were journeying to Oregon and the mining regions of Idaho and Montana; and so thoroughly was the work done that early in the month of July, 1862, Ben Holliday, the Mail contractor, as he had declared rebuilt his mail stations, replaced his coaches, teams, drivers and station men, as soon as the Utah volunteers had established themselves along these lines of communication. So the mail coaches were running without interruption on the route, the telegraph lines were re-established by the Utah volunteers and these lines of communication were never again interrupted or broken during all the four years of the Civil War. Along this stretch of wild country infested with savages they did valiant service for their country.

Colonel Collins' command afforded ample protection from Council Bluffs to the North Platte, a distance of 500 miles. On the West Division was Captain Lot Smith's Company of Utah volunteers whose assignment of service was from the North Platte, via Fort Bridger, to Salt Lake, 600 miles in extent. Captain Lot Smith and his valiant company returned to Salt Lake City, August 14th, 1862.

On the 20th day of October, 1862, General Patrick E. Conner, with his command of California and Nevada volunteers from the West, established camp Douglas, about 3 miles east of Salt Lake City at the mouth of Red Butte canyon. He was the first military protector of the great migratory trail from Utah to California.

PERSONNEL OF THE CAPTAIN LOT SMITH COMPANY as it appears on the United States Civil War records. *Courtesy of Senator Reed Smoot and Carl A. Badger.*

The Captain Lot Smith Company was called into the service of the United States Government by President Abraham Lincoln on the 30th day of April, 1862. It was made up of the two companies, A and B of First Cavalry, Utah Militia. They were under the command of Colonel Collins and served with "Troops for the defense of the Overland Mail, which troops were commanded by Brigadier General James Creig, and was Subordinate to the department of Kansas which was commanded by Brigadier General James G. Blunt, United States volunteer."

There were in all 106 men—23 officers, 72 privates, 11 teamsters. The teamsters in this company were called upon to do the regular work of privates. They stood guard and were really entitled to recognition as United States Soldiers.

THE LOT SMITH COMPANY

<i>Names and Rank</i>	<i>When Joined</i>	<i>Where Joined</i>
1 Lot Smith, Capt.	Apr. 30, 1862	Great Salt Lake City, Ut.
1 Joseph S. Rawlings, 1 Lt.	Apr. 30, 1862	Great Salt Lake City, Ut.
1 J. Q. Knowlton, 2 Lt.	Apr. 30, 1862	Great Salt Lake City, Ut.
1 Richard H. Attwood, 1 Sergt.	Apr. 30, 1862	Great Salt Lake City, Ut.
1 James M. Barlow, 2 Sergt.	Apr. 30, 1862	Great Salt Lake City, Ut.
1 Samuel H. W. Riter, Sergt.	Apr. 30, 1862	Great Salt Lake City, Ut.
2 John P. Wimer, Sergt.	Apr. 30, 1862	Great Salt Lake City, Ut.
3 Howard Spencer, Sergt.	Apr. 30, 1862	Great Salt Lake City, Ut.
4 Moses Thurston, Sergt.	Apr. 30, 1862	Great Salt Lake City, Ut.
1 Seymour B. Young, Corporal	Apr. 30, 1862	Great Salt Lake City, Ut.
2 Wm. A. Bringhurst, Corporal	Apr. 30, 1862	Great Salt Lake City, Ut.
3 John Hoagland, Corporal	Apr. 30, 1862	Great Salt Lake City, Ut.
4 John Neff, Corporal	Apr. 30, 1862	Great Salt Lake City, Ut.
5 Newton Myrick, Corporal	Apr. 30, 1862	Great Salt Lake City, Ut.
6 Andrew Bigler, Corporal	Apr. 30, 1862	Great Salt Lake City, Ut.
7 Joseph H. Felt, Corporal	Apr. 30, 1862	Great Salt Lake City, Ut.
8 Hiram Clemons, Corporal	Apr. 30, 1862	Great Salt Lake City, Ut.
1 Charles Evans, Musician	Apr. 30, 1862	Great Salt Lake City, Ut.
2 Josiah Eardley, Musician	Apr. 30, 1862	Great Salt Lake City, Ut.
1 Ira N. Hinckley, Farrier	Apr. 30, 1862	Great Salt Lake City, Ut.
2 John Helm, Farrier	Apr. 30, 1862	Great Salt Lake City, Ut.
1 Frances Platt, Saddler	Apr. 30, 1862	Great Salt Lake City, Ut.
1 Solomon Hale, Wagoner	Apr. 30, 1862	Great Salt Lake City, Ut.

<i>Names and Rank</i>	<i>When Joined</i>	<i>Where Joined</i>
1 Maroni W. Alexander, Private.....	Apr. 30, 1862	Great Salt Lake City, Ut.
2 William C. Allen, Private.....	Apr. 30, 1862	Great Salt Lake City, Ut.
3 John Arrowsmith, Private.....	Apr. 30, 1862	Great Salt Lake City, Ut.
4 Isaac Atkinson, Private.....	Apr. 30, 1862	Great Salt Lake City, Ut.
5 William Bess, Private.....	Apr. 30, 1862	Great Salt Lake City, Ut.
6 Charles C. Burnham, Private.....	Apr. 30, 1862	Great Salt Lake City, Ut.
7 John R. Bennion, Private.....	Apr. 30, 1862	Great Salt Lake City, Ut.
8 Samuel R. Bennion, Private.....	Apr. 30, 1862	Great Salt Lake City, Ut.
9 Edwin Brown, Private.....	Apr. 30, 1862	Great Salt Lake City, Ut.
10 Francis R. Cantwell, Private.....	Apr. 30, 1862	Great Salt Lake City, Ut.
11 Chas. Crismon, Jr., Private.....	Apr. 30, 1862	Great Salt Lake City, Ut.
12 Theo. J. Calkin, Private.....	Apr. 30, 1862	Great Salt Lake City, Ut.
13 Thomas S. Caldwell, Private.....	Apr. 30, 1862	Great Salt Lake City, Ut.
14 John Cahoon, Private.....	Apr. 30, 1862	Great Salt Lake City, Ut.
15 Jesse J. Cherry, Private.....	Apr. 30, 1862	Great Salt Lake City, Ut.
16 James H. Cragun, Private.....	Apr. 30, 1862	Great Salt Lake City, Ut.
17 Everet Covert, Private.....	Apr. 30, 1862	Great Salt Lake City, Ut.
18 Geo. Cotterel, Private.....	Apr. 30, 1862	Great Salt Lake City, Ut.
19 Peter Carney, Private.....	Apr. 30, 1862	Great Salt Lake City, Ut.
20 Parley P. Draper, Private.....	Apr. 30, 1862	Great Salt Lake City, Ut.
21 Albert Davis, Private.....	Apr. 30, 1862	Great Salt Lake City, Ut.
22 Joseph Fisher, Private.....	Apr. 30, 1862	Great Salt Lake City, Ut.
23 Moses W. Gibson, Private.....	Apr. 30, 1862	Great Salt Lake City, Ut.
24 Joseph Goddard, Private.....	Apr. 30, 1862	Great Salt Lake City, Ut.
25 William Grant, Private.....	Apr. 30, 1862	Great Salt Lake City, Ut.
26 Jno. Gibson, Private.....	Apr. 30, 1862	Great Salt Lake City, Ut.
27 James Green, Private.....	Apr. 30, 1862	Great Salt Lake City, Ut.
28 Edward F. M. Guest, Private.....	Apr. 30, 1862	Great Salt Lake City, Ut.
29 Lewis A. Huffaker, Private.....	Apr. 30, 1862	Great Salt Lake City, Ut.
30 Richard Howe, Private.....	Apr. 30, 1862	Great Salt Lake City, Ut.
31 Thomas H. Harris, Private.....	Apr. 30, 1862	Great Salt Lake City, Ut.
32 Harvey C. Hullinger, Private.....	Apr. 30, 1862	Great Salt Lake City, Ut.
33 Samuel Hill, Private.....	Apr. 30, 1862	Great Salt Lake City, Ut.
34 James Hickson, Private.....	Apr. 30, 1862	Great Salt Lake City, Ut.
35 James Imlay, Private.....	Apr. 30, 1862	Great Salt Lake City, Ut.
36 Lars Jensen, Private.....	Apr. 30, 1862	Great Salt Lake City, Ut.
37 Powell Johnson, Private.....	Apr. 30, 1862	Great Salt Lake City, Ut.
38 Hiram Kimball, Jr., Private.....	Apr. 30, 1862	Great Salt Lake City, Ut.
39 Leander Lemmon, Private.....	Apr. 30, 1862	Great Salt Lake City, Ut.
40 William W. Lutz, Private.....	Apr. 30, 1862	Great Salt Lake City, Ut.
41 William Longstrough, Private.....	Apr. 30, 1862	Great Salt Lake City, Ut.
42 William Lynch, Private.....	Apr. 30, 1862	Great Salt Lake City, Ut.
43 James Larkins, Private.....	Apr. 30, 1862	Great Salt Lake City, Ut.
44 Thomas Lutz, Private.....	Apr. 30, 1862	Great Salt Lake City, Ut.
45 Reuben P. Miller, Private.....	Apr. 30, 1862	Great Salt Lake City, Ut.
46 Daniel McNicol, Private.....	Apr. 30, 1862	Great Salt Lake City, Ut.

<i>Names and Rank</i>	<i>When Joined</i>	<i>Where Joined</i>
47 Edwin Merrill, Private.....	Apr. 30, 1862	Great Salt Lake City, Ut.
48 Hiram B. North, Private.....	Apr. 30, 1862	Great Salt Lake City, Ut.
49 Edward A. Noble, Private.....	Apr. 30, 1862	Great Salt Lake City, Ut.
50 Benj. Neff, Private.....	Apr. 30, 1862	Great Salt Lake City, Ut.
51 Lewis Osborn, Private.....	Apr. 30, 1862	Great Salt Lake City, Ut.
52 Francis Prince, Private.....	Apr. 30, 1862	Great Salt Lake City, Ut.
53 Hugh D. Park, Private.....	Apr. 30, 1862	Great Salt Lake City, Ut.
54 Lewis L. Polmantur, Private....	Apr. 30, 1862	Great Salt Lake City, Ut.
55 William H. Roades, Private.....	Apr. 30, 1862	Great Salt Lake City, Ut.
56 Landon Rich, Private.....	Apr. 30, 1862	Great Salt Lake City, Ut.
57 Alley S. Rose, Private.....	Apr. 30, 1862	Great Salt Lake City, Ut.
58 Adelbert Rice, Private.....	Apr. 30, 1862	Great Salt Lake City, Ut.
59 John H. Standifird, Private.....	Apr. 30, 1862	Great Salt Lake City, Ut.
60 James H. Steed, Private.....	Apr. 30, 1862	Great Salt Lake City, Ut.
61 Dan'l C. Lill, Private.....	Apr. 30, 1862	Great Salt Lake City, Ut.
62 Harlon E. Simmon, Private.....	Apr. 30, 1862	Great Salt Lake City, Ut.
63 Emerson D. Shurtleff, Private....	Apr. 30, 1862	Great Salt Lake City, Ut.
64 James Sharp, Private.....	Apr. 30, 1862	Great Salt Lake City, Ut.
65 William Terry, Private.....	Apr. 30, 1862	Great Salt Lake City, Ut.
66 Joseph J. Taylor, Private.....	Apr. 30, 1862	Great Salt Lake City, Ut.
67 Bateman H. Williams, Private....	Apr. 30, 1862	Great Salt Lake City, Ut.
68 Ephriam H. Williams, Private....	Apr. 30, 1862	Great Salt Lake City, Ut.
69 John H. Walker, Private.....	Apr. 30, 1862	Great Salt Lake City, Ut.
70 James H. Wells, Private.....	Apr. 30, 1862	Great Salt Lake City, Ut.
71 E. M. Weiler, Private.....	Apr. 30, 1862	Great Salt Lake City, Ut.
72 Joseph Terry, Private.....	Apr. 30, 1862	Great Salt Lake City, Ut.

1 Joseph S. Rawlins
 18 Geo. Cotterell
 34 James Hixson
 29 Louis A. Huffaker

55 William H. Rhodes
 19 Peter Cornia
 2 John P. Wimmer
 46 Donald McNicol

TEAMSTERS

1 Mark Murphy
 2 Henry Bird
 3 Wid Fuller
 4 Lachoneus Barnard
 5 Elijah Maxfield
 6 Alfred Randall

7 William H. Walton
 8 George W. Davidson
 9 Thurston Larsen
 10 Henry L. Dolton
 11 William Bagley

Captain Lot Smith was not in any sense a literary man. He was distinctively a frontiersman. He, however, kept a brief journal, a portion of which follows:

May 1

Company left Salt Lake City, proceeded to mouth of Parley's canyon, finding that road impassable for water, the whole road being washed away. Camped.

May 2

Crossed over to Emigration Canyon, received address and instructions from President Brigham Young, also from General Daniel H. Wells. One mile up the canyon delayed mending road. Camped for noon at Big Springs; road very bad; at crossings of the streams had to dismount all the men and put on drag ropes. Arrived at the other side of the little mountain and camped. Had to make a new dugway for 100 yards, 5 miles up the canyon.

May 3

Took Lamb's canyons. Bad. Camped there.

May 4

Passed over the summit. Snow very deep. Had to put on drag ropes to the wagons. On the other side had to dismount the cavalry and pack the baggage.

May 5

Started packing baggage. Took Silver Creek roads, so bad the whole canyon was impassable, for water. Went along the sides of the mountains, put on about twenty men to each wagon with ropes to prevent upsetting; traveled in this way for about 6 miles; camped for night at the head of the canyon; good feed.

May 6

Crossed the Weber; repaired the bridge; made a new bridge at Chalk Creek; camped there.

May 7

Took the mountain side. Arrived at the Telegraph Station mouth of Echo; water too high to ford; built a new bridge; one horse belonging to Brother Sell drowned; followed up the canyon, built another new bridge and camped.

May 8

Could not go up the canyon farther; took the side of the mountain, camped a little beyond Cache Cave.

May 9

Arrived at Yellow Creek; the whole bottom flooded; built a foot bridge; unloaded the wagons; carried over the baggage, men working in the water four hours; drew over



FORT BRIDGER

the empty wagons, reloaded; one horse got mired and broke his leg striving to extract himself. It belonged to Bishop Smith.

May 10.

Pleasant journey. Camped on the Muddy.

May 11

Made Fort Bridger. Camped 1 mile beyond the fort. On our arrival within one-fourth of a mile of the fort we were met by one of the mail company, Mr. Hugh O. Neil, who informed us we were just in time, that the Indians had attacked a mail carriage four miles below Bridger. The men saw an Indian squaw, fired at her, turned their horses round and fled back to the fort.

May 12

Left Bridger. Nothing extra. Camped at Black's Fork same night.

May 13

Passed over to Ham's Fork, borrowed 1000 pounds of flour from Mr. Granger at the station to be repaid by the supply trains on their arrival; camped at a bad crossing; took out the baggage, packed it over.

May 14

Arrived at Green River Ferry at Lewis Robinson's; crossed over; traveled six miles. Camped.

(In the archives of the War Department is a report attested by Captain Lot Smith wherein appears the item, "For ferrying over Green River detachment of Captain Lot Smith Cavalry Co., ordered to guard Green River stations, Lewis Robinson, \$26.00.") From a letter written by Lewis Robinson to General Daniel H. Wells, is taken the following, to show what the volunteers had to endure at times: "We have been two days on this creek, swimming at every crossing of the stream. The traveling is awful, snow deep; waters high; there is no bottom to the mud. You can form no idea of the traveling."

May 15

Did not travel. Sent back 6 men for 600 pounds bacon and 800 pounds flour at Ham's Fork, belonging to Mr. Robinson.

May 16

Snow on the ground. Wagon came up with provisions from Ham's Fork. Traveled on; camped on Big Sandy. Very cold.

May 17

Cold and stormy. Snow on the ground. Camped for noon on Dry Sandy; took 9 sacks barley, two of oats from mail station to be reported to the company the first opportunity. Camped for night in sight of Pacific Springs.

May 18

Mail Station at Pacific Springs deserted; passed

through a deep snow bank, 6 or 7 feet; took the Seminole cutoff; very cold.

May 19

Met a company of immigrants 40 or 45 in number, from Denver, enroute to Salmon River. Camped on Sweet Water.

May 20

Came to the Mail station at Three Crossings; mail matter burst open and strewed around. Split Rock station not burned, but deserted; camped on Sweet Water. Three immigrants from Denver with a hand cart camped about one mile from us. W. S. Godbe arrived in camp 11 p. m.

R. H. Atwood, Secy.

Lot Smith, Captain.

SWORN STATEMENT

"I hereby certify that on the 30th day of April, A. D. 1862, in obedience to orders of April 28th, 1862, from Lieutenant-General Daniel H. Wells, commanding the militia of Utah Territory, I mustered into the service of the United States by enlistment and administering the necessary oath to each of the following named persons to serve as privates in a company of cavalry raised by Hon-Brigham Young, under express direction of the President of the United States, for the protection of the property of the Overland Telegraph and Mail companies, for the term of ninety days, unless sooner disbanded, to wit: (Here follows the names of the 72 privates and the eleven teamsters). Following is the mustering in oath of Judge John F. Kinney:

I, John F. Kinney, Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of the United States for the Territory of Utah, do hereby certify, that in pursuance of the following order from the War Department, I mustered into the service of the United States for the period of 90 days, unless sooner discharged, the officers whose names appear to this certificate, by administering the usual oath, and the oath provided by the act of congress of August 6, 1861.

Washington, April 28th, 1862.
Mr. Brigham Young, Great Salt Lake City.

By expresss direction of the President of the U. S. you are hereby authorized to raise, arm and equip one company of cavalry for ninety (90) days' service.

This company will be organized as follows: one Captain; one first Lieutenant; one second Lieutenant; one first Sergeant; one quartermaster Sergeant; four (4) Sergeants; and eight (8) Corporals; two (2) musicians; two (2) Farriers; one Saddler; one Wagoner; and from fifty-six (56) to seventy-two (72) privates. The company will be employed to protect the property of the Telegraph and Overland Mail companies in or about Independence Rock, where depredations have been committed, and will be continued in service only until the U. S. troops can reach the point where they are so much needed. It may, therefore, be disbanded previous to the expiration of the ninety (90) days.

It will not be employed for any offensive operations



This picture is inserted as being typical of the appearance of the Utah Volunteers of 1862, who equipped themselves.

other than may grow out of the duty hereinafter assigned to it. The officers of the company will be mustered into the U. S. service by any civil officer of the U. S. at Salt Lake City, competent to administer an oath. The men will then be enlisted by the company officers. The men employed in the service above named will be entitled to receive no other than the allowance authorized by law to soldiers in the service of the U. S. Until the proper staff officers for subsisting these men arrive you will please furnish subsistence for them yourself keeping an accurate account thereof for further settlement with the U. S. government. By order of the Secretary of War, L. Thomas, Adjutant-General.

The following telegram, dated from South Platte, was sent to President Brigham Young, from Captain Lot Smith, on June 24th, 1862:

“Camp, Independence Rock.

I had an interview with Brigadier-General Craig, who has just arrived by stage at this point. He expressed himself much pleased with our promptness in responding to the call of the General Government, with the exertions we had made in over-coming speedily the obstacles on the road to reach this point and spoke well of our people generally. He also stated that he had telegraphed President Lincoln to that effect and intended writing him at greater length by mail, and I received later word that he had placed the whole of Nebraska territory under Martial law. He also remarked that the Utah cavalry were the most efficient troops he had in the service, and he proposed to recommend that our service be extended an additional 90 days.”

Respectfully,

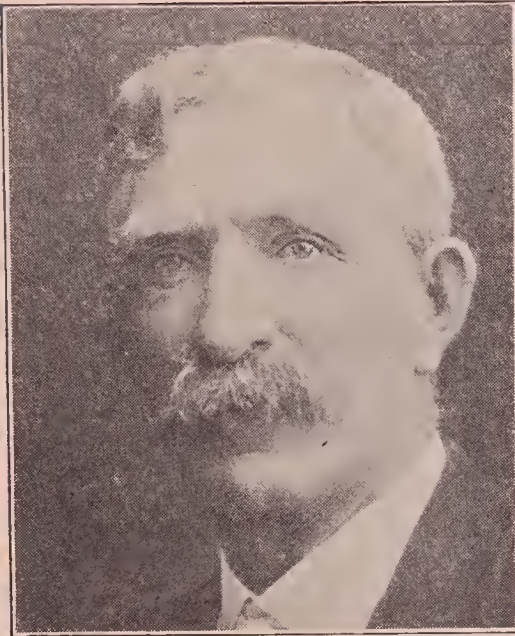
Lot Smith, Commander Utah Volunteers.”

From Writings of Joseph A. Fisher, Private

In the Spring of 1862, City Creek, at the point where it empties into the Jordan River, was at least two miles wide. All streams were swollen in proportion.

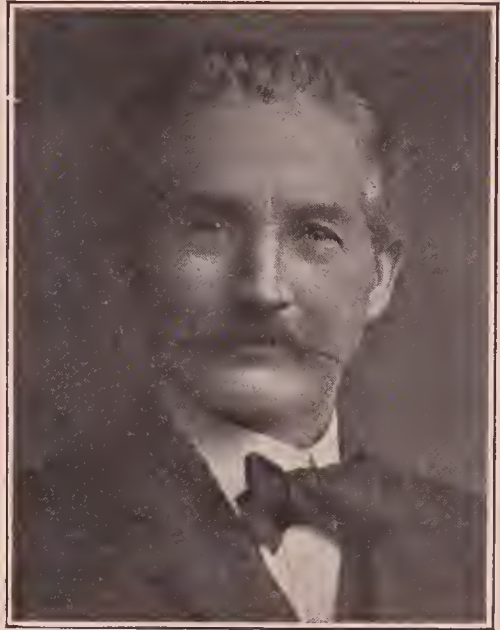
The entire country along the bed of Bear River was

flooded with water for a quarter of a mile beyond the river proper. We swam our horses through the depths in crossing. As we crossed the plains going East we passed many mail stations—one every ten miles. All we encountered along the way, lay in heaps of blackened ashes,



JOSIAH EARDLEY

Bugler Lot Smith Co., Past Commander J. Q. Knowlton Post G. A. R.

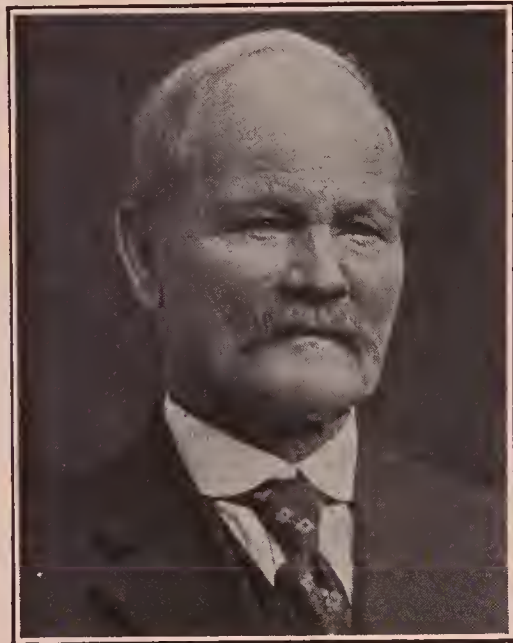


JOSEPH A. FISHER

Past Commander, J. Q. Knowlton Post, G. A. R.

until we arrived at Independence Rock. Many of the Mail stations were still smouldering when we came upon them. Wagon-loads of United States mail were scattered and destroyed by the Indians. In one place the remains of a stage coach was still standing. Its occupants had evidently alighted when attacked. The wheels on one side had been removed, allowing the axles to rest on the ground; thus using the wagon as a protecting barrier, while sacks of mail were piled up as breast-work. The intrepid mail carriers had employed this hopeless means of defense against the fierce onslaught of the savage Indian. But burning the stations was not enough to satisfy their savage instincts, they must needs take human life, destroy Government mail and scatter it to the four winds. When we arrived at the Sweet Water we

constructed a bridge, crossed over and came to the first mail station unburned. The company remained here until we were relieved by a company of militia from the East. We broke camp and marched towards the West, protecting and repairing the lines as we went.



ISAAC ATKINSON

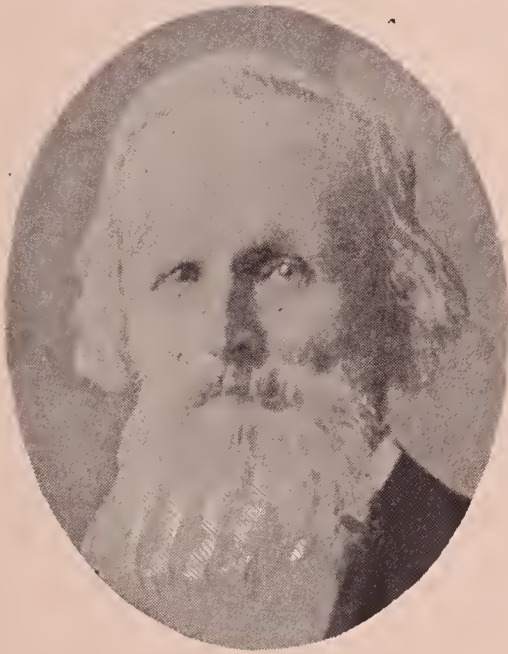
Commander of the J. Q. Knowlton
Post, G. A. R.

HULLINGER DIARY, 1862

COMPANY PHYSICIAN

Harvey C. Hullinger kept a rather complete journal. The following is taken from his daily journal entries concerning the Lot Smith Company:

Salt Lake City, Wednesday, April 30. Removed to the southwest part of the city and camped. Here we were sworn in and organized. Ed Guest and I were appointed



DR. HARVEY C. HULLINGER
Physician and Surgeon Lot Smith Co.

cooks for a mess of ten. The mess consisted of John P. Wimmer, John Neff, Edward F. M. Guest, Hiram B. North, James H. Gragun, Eph Williams, Leander Lemmon, Reuben P. Miller, Ben Neff and myself.

Thursday, May 1. Morning was pleasant. About one p. m. we were ordered to hitch up and mount. At 4:30 we received

orders to march out of the city. We moved up to the mouth of Parley's Canyon, where we camped. Prayer was offered at nine p. m.

Friday, May 2. Marched to Emigration Canyon, where President Young and General Daniel H. Wells met us at nine a. m. They both addressed us on the duties of Saints, and spoke of the mission which we were called upon to fill. We were instructed to be actuated by the Spirit of the Lord. They took dinner with us. After they left, we moved a mile up the canyon. We found it difficult to cross the creek. The reach of Thurston Larson's wagon broke. We took some things out of his wagon and moved over little mountain and camped at Clover Creek.

Saturday, May 3. We moved up towards the park. We found the roads badly washed out. At one place we dammed the creek and turned the water out of its course. The roads became muddier. It made hard work for the baggage teams. At times we had to fasten ropes to the horses and pull them out of the mud and help them up the hills. As we reached the summit, the road became almost impassable. It took us four hours to travel less than a mile. We camped on the north side of the hill, and called the camp "Hard Scramble."

Sunday, May 4. Started on our march at twenty minutes past seven. The roads were worse than on the previous day. We broke camp at East Can-

yon Creek and then moved up to William K. Kimball's ranch and camped. The first mile of the day's journey was desperate. After we reached Ferguson ranch we got along much better until we came near the Kimball ranch, where we found a bad mud hole. All day we had to carry most of our baggage on our riding horses. The snow was some three to ten feet deep, and very slushy underneath for about the first mile. Then it was somewhat better for the remainder of the day's journey. It was pleasant overhead.

Monday, May 5. At seven o'clock we struck our tents. The morning was clear and pleasant. We moved without difficulty for a few miles down the canyon, but farther on we found the roads badly washed out. We dug in on the side of the mountains and let the wagons over with ropes and down the hill. We also had to hold them with ropes to keep them from upsetting. Notwithstanding our difficulties, all was well in camp, and the men seemed to be merry. Only the Latter-day Saints could have surmounted these difficulties and remained cheerful. We camped on Silver Creek.

Tuesday, May 6. The morning was bright and clear. We moved down across the Weber. We went to Chalk Creek and built a bridge. I quit the job as cook the day we camped on Chalk Creek.

Wednesday, May 7. The morning was clear and cool. I attended drill and roll call this

morning at five a. m. At seven we struck our tents, hitched up, and took up our march. The creek was somewhat lower. A beef, which had been killed the night before, was served in rations. We moved down to the mouth of Echo and built a bridge. The stringers of the upper side broke under the weight of the eighth wagon. Two wagons, my own one of them, went over and down when the bridge broke. One of the horses was drowned. We moved to the north side of Echo and forded. We moved to the next crossing, built a bridge for the men, and took the wagons over by hand, carrying the baggage and swimming the horses, and we camped for the night.

Thursday, May 8. We moved up near the mail station and camped. The snow was several feet deep in places, but there was none on the road. I sent a letter home by James Bromley in a package containing other men's mail. We camped above Cache Cave at the junctions of the canyons, where there was good water, but wood and fuel were scarce.

Friday, May 9. The morning was quite clear and cool. There was some frost during the night. At 6:20 a. m. we struck our tents and started on our day's march. Ascending the first mountain, we found the roads fairly good, but we found mud and snow on the flats. It was hard pulling for the teams. We moved to Yellow Creek. We found the

water very high. At nine a. m. the weather was warm and pleasant. We made a foot bridge over the creek and carried our loads across. We took the wagons across on this bridge and swam the horses. We all got wet. In crossing Needle Creek one of Henry Dalton's horses broke its four legs and we had to shoot it. It was a fine horse. We camped opposite Needle Rock.

Saturday, May 10. The morning was cool and clear. We struck tents and moved to a place within two miles of Quaking Asp Springs, where we stopped for dinner. After traveling about twelve miles we reached Bear River. We found the crossing fairly good. From this point the roads were bad. We saw some Indians this evening. We took dinner on Willow Creek. We camped at 5:30 p. m. on the banks of the big Muddy River. The roads were

good all day. We traveled about twenty-eight miles. This evening we drew rations for the mess. There was not much to do along the roads. The spirit of fear seemed to have taken possession of those who were not of us.

Sunday, May 11. The morning was beautiful and pleasant. All the men seemed to feel well. I attended roll call and was requested by the chaplain to lead in prayer. We struck our tents at 6:25, and at 8:10 a. m. we ascended the large hill. At 9:10 we saw the first antelope. We came in sight of Fort Bridger and saw the Stars and Stripes floating over it. But as we approached the fort, the flag was hauled down. Those in possession were fearful that Indians were approaching. At 11:45 we camped east of Fort Bridger. Our captain sent a detachment of men down to the station to look after matters there. On



OUT WHERE THE WEST BEGINS

their return, they reported that they had seen no Indians, except one squaw, and camped at Bridger.

Monday, May 12. A detachment of one corporal, one sergeant, eight privates, and one teamster stopped to guard the supply train which was on the road. Volunteers were called to make up this guard. I volunteered last night, but was relieved by Moses Gibson, who took my place. We moved down below Miller Hill, and crossed the stream and camped on Smith Fork. We received two beefs this morning at Bridger. We moved over to the crossing at Black's Fort, reaching there about five p. m. The day had been windy and unpleasant. We saw no Indians today. The people all along the mail lines seemed to be badly scared.

Tuesday, May 13. The morning was cool and clear. At 6:30 a. m. we struck our tents, transferred our clothing, bedding, and camp equipment to Major Rawlins' wagon. We found the ford impassable and crossed the bridge at Ham's Fork. The bridge was in very poor shape. A number of the boys got their clothing wet in crossing Black's Fort. We drove five or six miles on the upper road. We found the remains of some clothing and the skull bones of a sister who had been buried there last September. As the grave was open, we dug down and buried the skull. The age of the sister was given as 65. We camped on Dry Creek,

where there was plenty of good grass and water, and greasewood for fuel.

Wednesday, May 14. The morning was clear and pleasant. At twenty minutes past six we started. Arrived at Green River at 11:20 a. m. and ferried over the river. We moved on to the Big Sandy and stopped at two minutes to two for lunch. We moved two or three miles farther and camped for the night. I drove the beef cattle today. I went on guard at four a. m. A detachment of one wagon and guard was selected to go back to Ham's Fork early this morning for a load of flour and bacon. This evening is cool and windy.

Thursday, May 15. The morning was cool and cloudy. I went on guard at four a. m. and was released at six a. m. The wagon and guard started back to Ham's Fork early this morning. The day was rather disagreeable. Some snow fell. A scouting party went out to look for a cache, but returned without finding it. We remained in camp all day. Many of the men amused themselves pitching quoits and in other sports. I drew fifty pounds of flour for our mess today. We have had a good rest after climbing the mountains.

Friday, May 16. The morning was cool and cloudy. Snow fell during the night. We struck our tents at 8.30 a. m., and at nine a. m. our detachment and wagon arrived from Ham's Fork with supplies. We had quite a thrill this morning. We



GEORGE COTTERELL

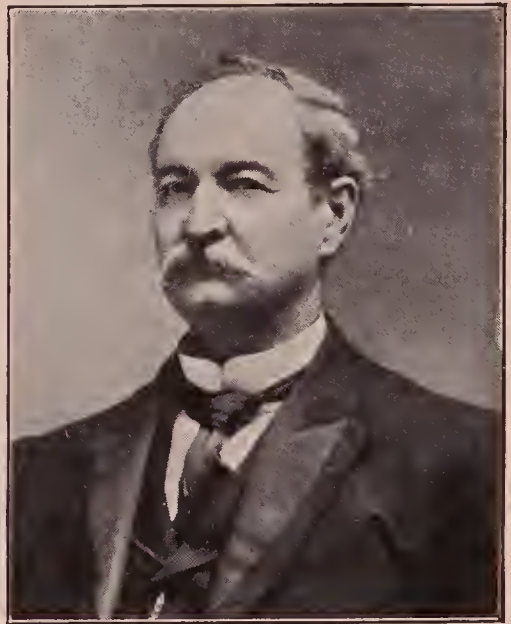
Just as he appeared when he enlisted in the Lot Smith Co., 1862

saw the first scorpion. It was found in one of the tents. It did no harm. We started out via Sandy and went over and crossed the Big Sandy, and stopped on the east side, where we arrived at 2:05 p. m. The wind was cool, and wood scarce. But the grass was good.

Saturday, May 17. The morning was very pleasant and cool. Snow fell during the night. The sky cleared at eight a. m., making the day seem more pleasant. At 9:30 we saddled up preparatory to a start. A strong west wind was blowing, but it was not so cold. Some of the men complained of not feeling well during the night. None of them, however, were sick. At 11:30 a. m. we crossed the Little Sandy, and at 3:15 p. m. we crossed Dry Sandy, and moved up on the bench and camped. At 4:30 p. m. we started for Pacific Springs, and camped on Pacific Bench.

Sunday, May 18. The morning was cold and clear. The ground froze during the night. At seven a. m. we crossed Pacific Creek, and went on to the last crossing of Sweet Water. We crossed the Little Creek and camped for noon. We started on Seminole cut-off at 1:05 p. m., and traveled about fifteen miles to within two or three miles of Antelope Springs. We found more snow on the east side of the summit than on the west. We also ran into some snow drifts. The day was very cold. We found pretty good grass, water and sage.

Monday, May 19. The morning was pretty cool and cloudy. It froze during the night. We struck our tents and started at 6:30 a. m. We crossed Antelope Springs branch at 8:20. Arrived at Sage Creek at ten a. m., and at eleven we stopped at the head of Warm Springs for noon. One Brother broke his rifle near Sage Creek today. We started and moved



LOUIS A. HUFFAKER

Past Commander of the J. Q. Knowlton Post, G. A. R.

over to the fifth crossing of Sweet Water. We found the crossing of Ice Springs very bad and the mud deep. The mules all fell down.

Tuesday, May 20. The morning was pretty clear and not so cold as yesterday. I was called on guard at twelve noon, and stood until seven a. m. We met the first train of gold hunters yesterday near the foot of

the Seminole cut-off. They were bound for Salmon River. We went down to the station yesterday and found everything strewn around. The mail bags were opened and the mail matter scattered all over the house inside and out. We got along very well today. We camped for noon near where the Indians attacked the stage, and found the coach stripped of its load. A hole had been dug for defense. This was about three miles above Split Rock. We camped at Sweet River about a mile above the Rocky Ford.

(Continued on Page 48)

CORPORAL SEYMOUR B.
YOUNG'S NARRATIVE OF
THE TIM GOODELL
INCIDENT

The following narrative, written by Corporal Seymour B. Young, gives the details of incidents which happened on and about the 20th of May, 1862:

At the bivouac on the mountain side the soldier who is on the night watch may be careless or indifferent, only anxious for the expiration of his watch, or guard duty. With this indifference he exposes his sleeping comrades and himself also to the sudden spring and stealthy attack of the lurking savage.

The guard almost invariably is awake, alert and exceedingly watchful, realizing that his comrades are resting with assurance that no foe can approach the camp unchallenged, and unopposed, without immediate warning to his comrades that a

vengeful foe is lurking near with purpose of dealing death with scalping knife or tomahawk.

"On the 20th day of May, 1862, Lot Smith's command of Utah Volunteers encamped near the three crossings of the Sweetwater, where once a mail station of Ben Holliday's mail line flourished. Now all that remained of it was one room, or part of the enclosure belonging to the horse stables, and at the northwest corner of the enclosure stood a lone corner post, the only other remains of the station. On this corner post was nailed a notice which read as follows:

"The volunteer soldiers from Utah are out to make war on the Indians, the mountaineers, and squaw men, and are endeavoring to drive them out of the country and take possession of their lands."

"This paper was signed by the principal mountaineers of the region, with the exception of Jack Robinson, who always had shown his faith and loyalty to the Utah people.

"At the bottom of the list was the name of Tim Goodell, who claimed a large acreage of grazing land, and had several hundred head of fine-bred cattle, in the region of the Pacific Springs.

"As Tim was one of the most prominent and widely known mountaineers, and had considerable influence among his fellows, it was advised by our commanding general of Utah militia, Robert T. Burton, who

had just arrived at our camp on his way home from the North Platte, that a small party be sent to Tim Goodell's camp, located some thirty-five miles southeast of our present encampment, with a warrant for his arrest and with orders to bring him into camp for a hearing before a court martial. When this decision was reached, two of General Burton's command were elected, namely, Colonel Heber P. Kimball, and Sergeant Stephen W. Taylor; and one from the command of Captain Smith, namely, Corporal S. B. Young. The small party assigned to this duty might at first sight seem insufficient, but they proved equal to the occasion and accomplished what they were sent to do. They left camp at 5 a. m. the following morning and followed the trail in the direction of the mountaineer's camp. About 11 a. m. a lone horseman was seen approaching from the

South, and when within about forty rods of our party he dismounted and, turning his animal broadside to us, crouched behind this living breastwork, placed his rifle across the saddle, and took deadly aim at one of our party. Comrade Taylor remarked, 'What's that fellow going to do? Evidently he intends to shoot one of us.' But the shot was not fired, for the fellow suddenly withdrew his rifle from the rest across his saddle, remounted, and rode up to our party.

" 'Why did you aim your rifle at us?' was the question asked. The fellow replied, 'I took you for Indians, and was intending to sell my life as dearly as possible, but on drawing a sight on you over my rifle barrel I discovered that you were white men, hence concluded that I did not have any need to fear an attack from you.' We questioned the fellow in regard to



EMIGRANT TRAIN

the whereabouts of Tim Goodell camp. He readily gave us directions how to reach it, which afterwards proved to be correct. We arrived at the ranch of Mr. Goodell about 1 o'clock in the afternoon, having covered a distance of thirty-five miles, since leaving our encampment on the Sweetwater. The warrant of arrest was read to the mountaineer by Comrade Taylor as Mr. Goodell declared that he could not read or write even his own name. On hearing the warrant of arrest Mr. Goodell seemed to be considering the matter for a few moments, and finally made this reply, 'I will go with you to your headquarters, without opposition on my part.' This was a very proper and safe answer for us, because there were only three of our party and we were in the stronghold of the mountaineer, and outnumbered at least three to one. Then Mr. Goodell showed the proverbial hospitality of the range rider and plainsman, extending to us an invitation to have dinner with him, which we gladly accepted. Dinner was prepared, consisting of choice cuts of elk meat fried to a turn in the bake kettle, over a live wood-fire, and fresh baked, warm biscuits, and coffee, to all of which our party did ample justice. As soon as dinner was over, we mounted our horses and, with Mr. Goodell, started on our return for headquarters at the camp on Sweetwater. From the time that Mr. Goodell consented to go with us, he immediately began drink-

ing from a large whiskey bottle, and when dinner was over and we were ready to start on our return, the old mountaineer was so thoroughly drunk that one of our party was compelled to ride by his side and help to hold him in his saddle. His condition, and the assistance we had to give him, detained us, and taps had been sounded and lights were out hours before our return to camp.

"The prisoner was placed in the guard-tent and a special guard was set to watch over him the balance of the night. When we left the ranch of Mr. Goodell he bade goodbye to his Indian wife, and said I am never coming back. The following morning after our arrival in camp, a court martial was organized with General Burton presiding, and Mr. Goodell was placed on trial. Here he again declared he could neither read nor write not even his own name, and that some other party, without his consent or knowledge, had written his name on that offensive document found nailed to the corner post of the burned corral. So well did this old mountaineer plead his cause that the members of the court martial were convinced of his innocence, and he was set at liberty. We saw him start for his home, on the adjournment of the court, and as he rode a little distance from our camp, he turned in his saddle and gave three cheers, seeming to be thoroughly impressed with thankfulness for his life and liberty. We saw no more

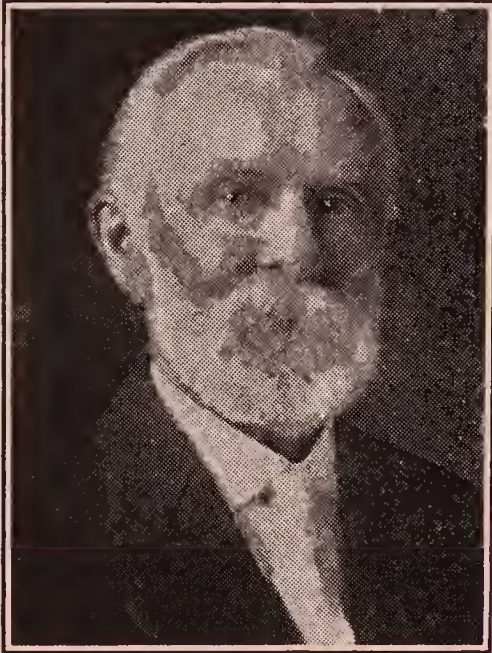
of Tim Godell till the following month of July when we had again established our camp in the region of the Pacific Springs. Mr. Goodell, in the meantime, had moved his headquarters in close proximity to the Springs. Our command at this date had consumed all their rations, and a letter was sent by Corporal Young to Mr. Goodell with a requisition for a thousand pounds of flour and a dressed beef. When the note was pre-

have here 200 head of fat cattle and five thousand pounds of flour, and every hoof of my cattle, and the flour are at his disposal and subject to his order.'

"And this was his way of showing gratitude for life and liberty given him at the trial of the court martial, some months before, resulting from the burned corral document."

HULLINGER'S DIARY

(Continued from Page 45)



CORPORAL JOHN NEFF

sented to Mr. Goodell he looked at it, gave it back to the messenger and said, 'Please read this for me,' and when the contents of the note were made known to him, Mr. Goodell said:

"Please tell Captain Smith that the beef and flour will be delivered at his camp early tomorrow morning, and that I

Wednesday, May 21. The morning was pleasant, clear and beautiful. Reports came last night that the post at Devil's Gate was burning. We were ordered for the first time to have our arms and ammunition ready. We moved down to Plat's station. Found it deserted and the corral burned. We met Captain Burton's command and took dinner together. Hitched up and moved down to Bridge station. Found that the telegraph could be operated, but otherwise things were pell mell. Immigrants had dug up the cache and stolen the horses and other things. We wrote and telegraphed home.

Thursday, May 22. The morning was clear, pleasant and beautiful. The detachment consisted of Lieutenant Robery, Sergeant Wimmer and Corporal Neff, twenty-seven privates and one bugler. The captain and the others of the command went up to the river to make a selection of grounds for quarters. The weather has been change-

able. I was called to take the afternoon guard from twelve noon to eight p. m. We found the grass here pretty good. The men went to work today and cleaned up the old station.

Friday, May 23. The morning was clear and pleasant. I did my washing. It consisted of a shirt and a pair of garments. The boys enjoyed themselves today pitching quoits and other innocent amusements. About one p. m. Captain Lot Smith arrived with twenty-five of his men to meet the other command which is expected to arrive tomorrow. The day passed off quietly. Nothing of importance transpired. We were called out and drilled on the road east of the station as dismounted cavalrymen. The flag staff was raised, and John Neff was sent for a flag.

Saturday, May 24. The morning was cloudy but quite pleasant. This afternoon we were called out to drill. We went through the form company by twos to the right march and formed platoons by fours, left wheel guide, right march all the rest of the guide's march. One of the wagons, which had been left, came up with some provisions. Among the provisions, there was fresh beef, which was very welcome to all the camp. All seemed to enjoy themselves very much. Prayer call was sounded at 8:30 p. m. Comrade Clements officiated.

Sunday, May 25. The morning was pleasant, warm and clear. Captain Lot Smith and several others went east to meet

the troops that were coming from the States. He returned in the afternoon and reported that the eastern troops were stationed at Plat Bridge. Three men with one four-mule wagon were sent to Deer Creek for a galvanic battery. About noon a large train of California immigrants, with a number of fine horses, passed the post. I was called on guard at six p. m.



BENJAMIN NEFF

Was released for supper and went on until 9:30 p. m.

Monday, May 26. I was called on guard at 3:30 a. m., and relieved at 5:30 a. m. Captain Smith, the lieutenants, privates and teams left Devil's Gate to meet the rest of the command. One of our wagons went to bring down provisions from the commissary. With this wagon went one sergeant, one corporal, eight privates, one

teamster, and one blacksmith. David Kimball arrived today with beef, sugar, flour, coffee and other articles of food. Captain Smith sent down orders for me to go down to camp to assist in making a bake oven. The boys are all well. The day has been windy. Quite a train of travelers passed us today.

Tuesday, May 27. The morning was pleasant and pretty warm. I started for Devil's Gate. Upon my arrival I took charge of building a bake oven which was finished early in the afternoon. One of the men in camp is sick. The teams were sent up to the mountains for timber and returned in good season. Our camp is just below the creek which enters just above Devil's Gate. The house and corral will be built a few rods below Wheeler's and Merchant's station. I was called to lead in prayer this evening.

Wednesday, May 28. The morning was beautifully clear and warm. The men went to the mountains after more logs this morning. All are as busy as bees. The cross-cut saw is running and axes are swinging. Shovels and spades are in great demand. We proceeded well with the building until the lumber was all used. The commissary orderly sergeant went down to the bridge and reported that everything was all right. I took the sand out of the oven today, and made a bake pan out of a piece of old stove pipe. It was the best material we could get. Even that kind was

scarce. I also made a long handled spade with which to take out bread, and a scraper with which to clean the oven.

Thursday, May 29. The morning was rainy and disagreeable. There was quite a rain during the early evening. H. D. Park and myself went hunting this afternoon, but we did not kill any game. Captain Smith went to the telegraph station and received a telegram from Brigadier-General Craig, advising him to start fifty men toward Ham's Fork, at which place Indians had stolen sixty horses. The telegram also advised that Bromley was on the way down with stock. This evening finished our first month in the service.

Friday, May 30. The morning was pleasant. Captain Smith started out for Ham's Fork, leaving here three officers, Lieutenant Rawlings, Sergeant Wimmer, and Corporal Neff, and some forty to fifty men. Thurston Larson and six of us drove to Independence Rock to repair the bridge which had been washed out on the west side. We obtained the stone to repair the bridge from Independence Rock. Two teams started for the mountain for timber this morning. The Sweet Water was running over its banks in many places this morning. The troops are on their way down to Independence Rock. We started at about two a. m.

Saturday, May 31. The morning dawned quite clear, but some clouds were hanging over the mountains. This morning

we moved our camp around to the front of the corral. We received word that the United States troops had received orders to march to the south pass. They passed here about eleven a. m. I was called on guard at 9:20 a. m. and came off at 1:40 p. m.; went on again at six p. m., and came off at twelve p. m. Word came yesterday that our supply train was at Ham's Fork held up by high water. Provisions are getting so low that there is talk of putting us on half rations.

Sunday, June 1. The morning was clear and pretty cool. A detachment of two wagon loads of men went down to Independence Rock, to repair the bridge. The water had nearly undermined the abutments. The weather was very warm at about ten o'clock. It began to look like summer. At noon it was quite cloudy. There were signs of rain. 1:30 some rain and hail fell. The detachment returned, bringing a telegram. The boys had some difficulty in finding the horses belonging to John Neff, Benjamin Neff, and Joseph Fisher. They found them in the evening. The day closed very pleasant and warm.

Monday, June 2. The morning was pleasant and clear. At about 11:15 there were signs of rain. Two wagons went to the mountains for timber for house and corral. A number of mountaineers came to the station this morning, and we had an interesting shooting match. Slade and Eaton are expected soon with the mail. We climbed up

the rocks at Devil's Gate. It is a rough and dangerous place. The day closed cloudy and cool, the wind blowing from the west.

Tuesday, June 3. The morning was clear and cool. It turned warm about eleven a. m. We finished putting up the logs before noon. Did a little afternoon. It was stormy. At the morning roll call Comrade Lemmon led in prayer. One man was tried for swearing.

Wednesday, June 4. The morning was clear and pleasant. I obtained permission from the lieutenant to go to the telegraph office to see Eaton and Slade about getting my pay from the telegraph company. They acknowledged by draft collect. Eaton agreed to pay it when he got to the city. G. Appleby signed a receipt, which I authorized him to do by telegraph. I was called on guard at 3:30 and retired at 8:30; came on again and stood until 3 a. m. Some work was done on the house today. We killed a beef this evening.

Thursday, June 5. Came off guard at three a. m. The morning was clear and pleasant. All hands were busy cutting sage brush with which to cover the house. It was very windy this afternoon. The stage passed here about nine o'clock this morning for the first time since our arrival here. I sent a package of letters to the city by Mr. Eaton. It is expected that the mail coaches will begin to run regularly in a few days. Brigadier-General Craig is ex-

pected to be at the station tomorrow. United States troops are ordered back to the bridge. Bromley is at Pacific Springs.

Friday, June 6. The morning was fair and pleasant. The prayer was offered by Comrade Wimmer, after we were drilled as dismounted cavalry. We received orders to clean up our guns and also to clean up the camp ground. Last evening we had a merry time in camp. All sang. Some good songs were sung. Five wagon loads of peo-

ant Rawlins and others were down to the rock this morning. Quite a number of immigrants passed here today. One supply wagon arrived today with provisions consisting of flour, bacon, molasses, hard bread, etc. The guard left at Bridger came along this evening. The evening was cool and cloudy. Prayer was offered by Comrade J. Rawlins.

Sunday, June 8. The sun rose in a clear sky, but there were clouds hanging over the



PIONEER TRAIL

ple passed us today. It rained this afternoon, and the men played ball.

Saturday, June 7. The morning was pretty warm, but cloudy. This morning prayer was offered by Miller. We were ordered to chink and finish the other house. At about 9:30 a. m. Brigadier-General Craig came by in a coach. He stopped to see us. He was quite sociable. He directed us to call on their quartermaster for supplies in case ours ran out before others came from our source. Lieuten-

mountains. It looked like rain. The day has been quite stormy. Nothing of any consequence transpired. The mail coaches have passed twice a day since the mail line began operating regularly. It looks more natural. It is not so lonesome as it was before.

Monday, June 9. The morning was quite pleasant. The first business of the day was to haul clay, and chink and daub the house and make it ready for the use of the commissary department. One team went to

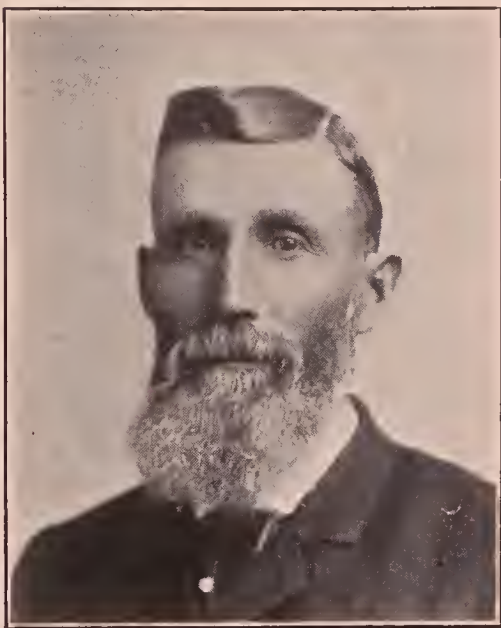
the mountains for wood and returned with a large load. The day was quite windy. The Sweet Water was about as high as it has been since we came here. I drew two sketches of the Devil's Gate. This afternoon we moved our tents up on the bench on account of the lowlands being very damp.

Tuesday, June 10. The morning was pleasant and clear. I was called on guard at 3:20 a. m. and remained until 8:40. The stable call was sounded and we drove up the herd. The boys saddled up by order, and were drilled on the hill by Lieutenant Rawlins. We went out to meet the first Church train that came from the East. It was in charge of Captain Murdock. Their animals looked pretty well, but one was lame and another had a broken leg. Late in the afternoon Captain Duncan's company passed and camped to the east, near the rocky path. Quite a large train of people bound for Salmon River camped near Brigadier-General Craig's headquarters.

Wednesday, June 11. The morning was cool. It became more pleasant after sunrise. I was called on guard at three a. m. and came off at 7:40 a. m. The train bound for Salmon River passed west this morning. The men were cursing and swearing. At about noon it clouded up and looked very much like rain. A few of the soldiers from the rock came to see us today. The telegraph line is down. The operator went up to repair the break.

The teams were sent to the canyons for timber to be used in building a bridge for the Church train to cross. The station bridge was not considered safe until repaired. We tore down one of the houses we had built to obtain raft and bridge timber. The bridge is to be built just below the Devil's Gate.

Thursday, June 12. The morning was pleasant and clear. Prayer was offered by Comrade Terry. Teams were sent to the



SOLOMON H. HALE

Wagoner.

canyons for more bridge timber. All hands, except the cooks and guards, were called to work on the bridge, so that the Church train could cross over. This was done to save \$2.00 a wagon as toll, which would be charged at the crossing of the Rock Bridge, and it would amount to about \$600.00 for the train. I

was dispatched to see to the loading of Captain Duncan's team with timber. When they came up we built a raft and floated the captain's train across the stream. One wagon went overboard and floated down stream about a quarter of a mile, but it was saved without any loss.

Friday, June 13. The morning was clear and pleasant. The order of the day was to go to work at the bridges. Quite a number of the boys have colds, and complain of not feeling well. The U. S. troops passed down this morning. These were the same troops that came up shortly after our arrival on the 1st of June. Quite a number of immigrants passed. They were bound for the Salmon River country. We completed the abutments of the bridge, and put the bend together. The day was pleasant. The train is expected tomorrow. Quite a number of the boys have gone up to see it. The sky clouded this evening. The news came today that the last of General Craig's command would arrive today.

Saturday, June 14. The morning was cool and pleasant. About nine a. m. the clouds commenced to gather, and it commenced to lightning and thunder, with high winds and rain. About 10:30 it cleared up a little, but there is indication of more rain. It is still thundering in the distance. The Sweet Water went down several inches today. Captain Horne's train passed this a f t e r n o o n.

They crossed safely by raft before night. A few immigrants passed. It has been very disagreeable most of the day. I was called on guard at four p. m. Came off at eight a. m. I got a letter from home today.

Sunday, June 15. I went on guard at twelve midnight and stood until three a. m. The wind blew hard all night. One of the tents was blown over, and most of the others tore loose. A train of immigrants passed this morning. Captain Harmon's train of thirty-five wagons passed this afternoon. A train of immigrants stopped just above us for the day. The wind was blowing hard all day up to eight p. m.

Monday, June 16. The wind was still blowing. The morning was clear and quite cool. Captain Harmon's company crossed on the raft. Nine immigrant wagons were taken across this morning. In crossing the stream, one wagon got off the raft and one Brother lost a satchel containing clothing. There was some horse trading in camp this morning. I sent a package of letters to the city, including one for myself. Lieutenant Rawlins went to see the Lieutenant-Colonel. He left orders to march, but the men voted to finish the bridge, and the vote carried.

Tuesday, June 17. The morning was pleasant. The wind ceased blowing. Most of the men worked on the bridge this morning. The troops passed last night for the south pass. Quite a number of immigrants



FERRYING ACROSS THE RIVER

passed this morning. Some were enroute to California and others to Salmon River. We made progress in our work on the bridge. We got the bend in place and got the stringers ready to cover. Today I met Emery Runks, a boy who attended my school when I was teaching in Ohio fifteen years ago. From him I learned of my relatives.

Wednesday, June 18. The morning was pleasant and clear. A wagon was sent to the mountains for covering for the bridge. Most of the men began to cover the bridge. A number of our horses were lost this morning. John and Benjamin Neff's were among the number. Major Rawlins gave strict orders that the horses be herded more carefully, and that they be kept together so that none would be lost. The bridge was fixed today.

Thursday, June 19. It was

another pleasant, clear morning. We were ordered to wash up our clothes preparatory for starting to the south pass. Quite a large train of immigrants camped near us last night. Some of them were bound for the Salmon River country, and others for California and Oregon. The Sweet Water has been raising considerably the last few days. It is nearly as high as it has been at any time since we came here. At about four a. m. it clouded up and looked very much like rain.

Friday, June 20. It was another cool and pleasant morning. I went on guard at 3:40 a. m., and came off at eight a. m. The day has been a mixture of hot, cold, wet, dry. There were fewer immigrants passed today than any other day. We understand that we are to start for south pass tomorrow. All are busy patch-

ing, repairing and washing their clothing; fixing lassoes and lariats; cleaning guns and pistols; and making bullets. All seem to be glad about the move.

Saturday, June 21. The morning was clear. I went on guard at 3:30 a. m. and came off at 6:30 a. m. We drove up the herd. The boys bridled



JOHN H. WALKER

and saddled their horses and made ready for a start toward the south pass. We moved up to Antonian's Point and stopped for noon. The roads were very dusty. Just below Plant's Station we met a large train of immigrants enroute to Salmon River. The boys wanted me to commence cooking again. I complied with their request and commenced this evening. The day has been very warm and the roads sandy and dusty. We camped on the last landing be-

tween Split Rock and the crossing.

Sunday, June 22. The morning was clear and pleasant. We had some trouble in catching our animals this morning. We moved up to within two or three miles of the fifth crossing and stopped for noon. Some of the boys went back to catch two horses that ran away from the herd this morning. We moved about half a mile and stopped and made camp for the night. Some immigrants passed nearby.

Monday, June 23. The morning was quite pleasant, being a little cloudy. The boys who went after the horses did not return last night. The result of their search is not yet known. At 5:50 we struck our tents. The horses were called in. We found the boys at the station. They did not find the lost horses. We moved up to Warm Springs branch about a mile above the station and stopped for noon. I received a letter from home today. There was quite a hail storm shortly after we started. After we crossed Sage Creek we traveled up to Antelope Springs to camp for the night. The day closed quite cool.

Tuesday, June 24. The morning was damp, cool and cloudy. We remained in camp for the day in order that we might go to Rocky Ridge for some supplies. A large train of immigrants started from here this morning for Salmon River. The mail company maintains a tent here for a temporary sta-

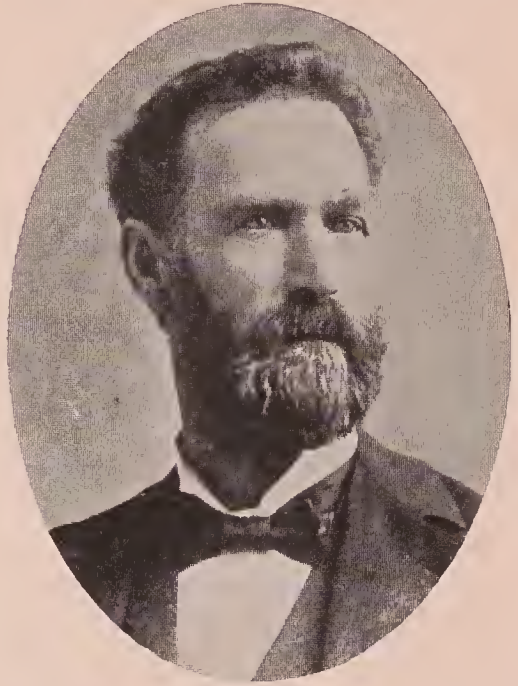
tion to be used until Sweet Water River is low enough to cross. One horse, which we had traded for, gave out last night. I went along on an Antelope hunt, but did not get any game. Captain Haight's Church train arrived this morning.

Wednesday, June 25. The morning was quite clear and pleasant. It rained quite hard last night; there was also some wind. We started at 6:30 a. m. After crossing Rock Creek we stopped for noon. It rained while we were hitching up. We moved up to Captain's quarters and found the boys all well. A few of them had been sick. We camped eight miles southeast of Pacific Springs near the foot of the mountains. There is water, wood and good grass. We expect to start up the road tomorrow or the next day.

Tuesday, June 26. The morning was clear and pleasant. Captain Smith went down to the Lieutenant-Colonel to learn what orders were to be given. The Captain received no orders. We probably shall remain here for several days. Our animals are doing well. The boys were drilled today as dismounted cavalry by John P. Wimmer. I killed an antelope today. The meat tasted good after eating so much prairie chicken.

Friday, June 27. The morning was clear and pleasant. Orders came from the Lieutenant-Colonel for us to start for Fort Bridger tomorrow morning. The bugle was sounded, the boys called together, and notice

of the move was given. All seemed to be glad that we were going to move again. Captain Lot Smith sent the following written report to President Young:



CHARLES CRISMON, JR.

REPORT OF CAPT. LOT SMITH TO PRESIDENT BRIGHAM YOUNG

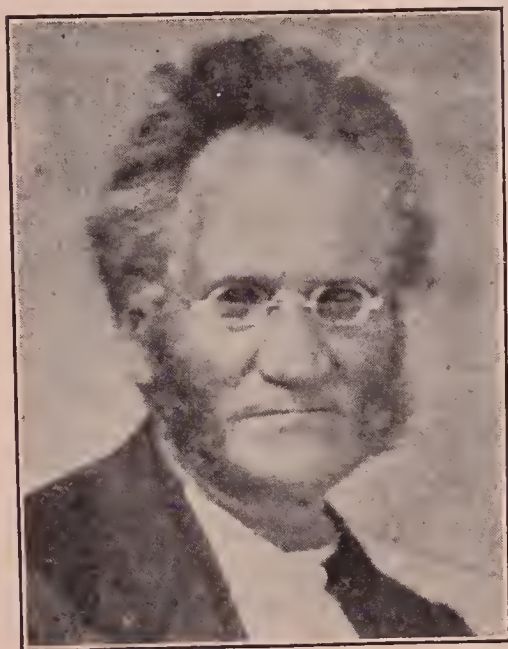
Pacific Springs,
June 27, 1862.

President Young:

I have just received orders from General Craig through Col. Collins to march my command to Fort Bridger to guard the line from Green River to Salt Lake City and start from here tomorrow morning. Lieut. Rawlins and command arrived here yesterday. Owing to neglect of the mail my orders to Lieut. Rawlins did not reach him until eight days after they

were due, consequently there has been no detail left at Devil's Gate.

There has been built by the government at the former place a log house 20 ft. by 16, with bake house, etc., attached; also a commodious corral. Lieutenant Rawlins has left the above in charge of Major O'Farral, Ohio V., but occupied by Messrs. Merchant and Wheeler, traders who formerly owned the station that was destroyed there. The property is subject to our order at any time. The com-



JAMES M. BARLOW
2nd Sergeant Lot Smith Co.

mand also made a good and substantial bridge on Sweet Water. Three of our trains crossed over. The mail bridge would have been \$2.00 per wagon. This bridge is free and also in charge of Major O'Farral. Several immigration companies crossed during the time the command

was there free. One company presented us with a good wagon which Lieut. Rawlins handed over to Captain Harmon.

Have had frequent interviews with Col. Collins and officers; they have behaved very gentlemanly and expressed themselves much pleased with our exertions and seem disposed to render us every assistance to contribute to our comfort. Col. Collins is decidedly against killing Indians indiscriminately and will not take any general measures until he can ascertain satisfactorily by whom the depredations have been committed, and not then resort to killing until he is satisfied that peaceable measures have failed.

Col. Collins and officers all allow that we are the best suited to guard this road, both men and horses. They are anxious to return and if they have any influence I imagine they will try and get recalled and recommend Utah to furnish the necessary guard. The Colonel has just left our camp. He has sent for Washakie, chief of the Snakes, with a view to make treaty or obtain information.

No sickness at all in camp at present. We are attached to Col. Collins' Regiment, General Craig's Division, and furnish our muster description and other returns to that command. Should General Wells require duplicates we will forward them.

I am Sir,
Yours respectfully,
Lot Smith.



SERGEANT
SAMUEL H. W. RITER

HULLINGER'S DIARY
(Continued)

Saturday, June 28. The morning was clear and pleasant. We struck tents, loaded up, and started out at six a. m. We moved over to Pacific Springs branch and stopped for noon. We passed two immigrant trains near the springs. We moved over to the Dry Sandy. We found no water to suit, and moved on between the Dry Sandy and the Little Sandy. We had to dig for drinking water. We found good sage brush for fire wood.

Sunday, June 29. The morning opened warm and showery. The mosquitoes were bad last night. We moved down to the Big Sandy about a mile and a half and camped for the rest of the day. We found Sergeant

S. H. W. Riter camped about a mile below the station. The cavalry company were all camped together for the first time since May 31. There were lots of scorpions here. I killed five or six today. They were found under nearly all the rocks.

Monday, June 30. The morning was pleasant. We traveled down below the Big Timbers Station and camped for noon. We heard that two wagons were turned back on account of small pox. We hitched up and moved several miles and camped on the Sandy. We drove the animals across the Sandy for the night.

Tuesday, July 1. It was a pleasant morning. We hitched up and moved down the Green River. We ran into a slough on the north side of the river. It was very muddy. A number



HOWARD O. SPENCER
SERGEANT

of the animals got down. We pulled the wagons over with ropes. We went through mud and water to the bank of the river. We ferried the saddled horses first, and then the wagons and mules. The banks of the river are lined with immigrant wagons awaiting their turn to be ferried over.

Wednesday, July 2. The morning opened pleasant but cloudy. Our ten were detached to stop here. The rest of the command went on to Fort Bridger. They passed off without anything of moment occurring.

(Continued on Page 69)

In order to preserve the chronological order of events, Dr. Seymour B. Young's account of the Bear Lake Expedition is inserted here.

THE BEAR LAKE EXPEDITION

Seymour B. Young

On the return of the volunteers from the North Platte to Fort Bridger July 2nd, 1862, preparations were made for a general inspection of the lines of mail and telegraph stations with a view of placing them in perfect condition preparatory to our return home, August 1, 1862, as the term of our enlistment expired on that day.

However, on the night of the 3rd of July, five soldiers belonging to the U. S. Cavalry company stationed at North Platte, took it into their heads to desert and, with horses, saddles, blankets and side arms they suc-



CORPORAL
WM. A. BRINGHURST

ceeded in leaving the camp in the dark hours of the night without being discovered. On the following morning it was found that their tracks pointed in a westerly direction. Colonel Collins immediately telegraphed Sergeant McNeil, at Fort Bridger, informing him of the desertion, with the request that he watch for and apprehend these deserters. When the message reached the Fort the Sergeant was soundly sleeping, from the effects of too much Fourth of July; but in the afternoon he was aroused, the message submitted to him, and he at once applied to Captain Smith for a platoon of men to accompany him. Lieutenant John Quincy Knowlton with a party of nine others of the command, were soon in readiness to take up the march. They numbered eleven men, includ-

ing the U. S. Sergeant. Before leaving camp, however, Captain Smith gave the following instructions to Lieut. Knowlton, that while he was making all

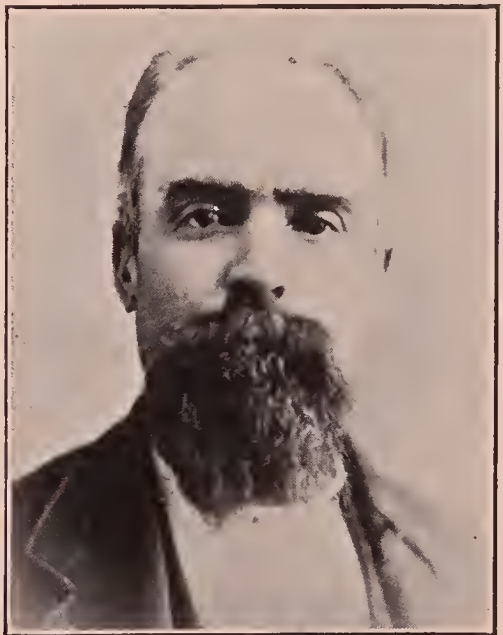


CORPORAL JOHN HOAGLAND

necessary efforts to trail and capture the deserting troopers from Colonel Collins' command, he seek to discover the location of Chief Washakie who was supposed to be camped somewhere on the southeast shore of Bear Lake, and instructions were given to have a friendly talk with this chief of the Shoshones, and induce him, if possible, to call home his young Indian warriors and prevent their further participation with other hostile Indians, in making raids upon the emigrant trains, and destroying the government mail stations and telegraph lines, and by his influence, for the future, prevent

the destruction of these lines of communication across the continent, and counsel his young men to cease their war upon the white people generally. Leaving camp about sundown, July 4, 1862, we took our line of march in a northwesterly direction, and about ten in the evening made our camp for the night at Yellow Creek.

On the following morning we resumed our journey, following Yellow Creek to where it joins the Bear River. Further on we arrived at Smith's Fork of the river, and crossed this river on a toll bridge, after riding through the overflow of the stream for several hundred yards until we reached the eastern terminus of the bridge. After paying the mountaineer fifty cents for each man and horse,



CORPORAL ANDREW BIGLER

we were allowed to cross. Sergeant McNeil declined to go

farther with the party as he had learned from Lieut. Knowlton that we intended to make the circuit of Bear Lake Valley, and that meant the swimming of Bear River several times, and he claiming that he could not swim, requested that he be left at the bridge at the mountaineer's home. When we returned from the expedition from Bear Lake Valley, he would gladly join us and accompany us back to Fort Bridger. Lieut. Knowlton readily granted the request, and the following morning we proceeded on a westward course along the Bear River, and on reaching Thomas Fork, another tributary of the Bear, we halted and made preparation for the swimming of this swollen mountain stream. We came upon a company of immigrants on its way to Oregon and the Snake River country. These people were making a vain attempt to establish a drag line with which they expected to pull their luggage and wagons across the river in a wagon box, a very original substitution for a ferry boat. We gave them what assistance we could. The volunteers then proceeded to swim with their horses across the stream, and on the west bank unsaddled, turned their horses out to graze, while the men dried their clothing in the sun and prepared to eat a dinner of hard bread and a cup of cold water.

A lone Indian suddenly appeared on a pony at the top of the bluff near our encampment. Lieut. Knowlton made

signs to him to come down to us. He responded, and when he arrived in camp we found he had been on a hunt for game, and that he had succeeded in killing an antelope, which he had lashed behind his saddle. Our interpreter made a proposition that he furnish the meat for our dinner, and we would furnish the bread, and he eat with us. Accordingly he



CORPORAL JOSEPH H. FELT

took the carcass from the saddle and delivered it to our cook who proceeded to cut and slice from the hind quarters and the loin of the antelope enough choice meat to make a dinner for eleven hungry men, the Indian included.

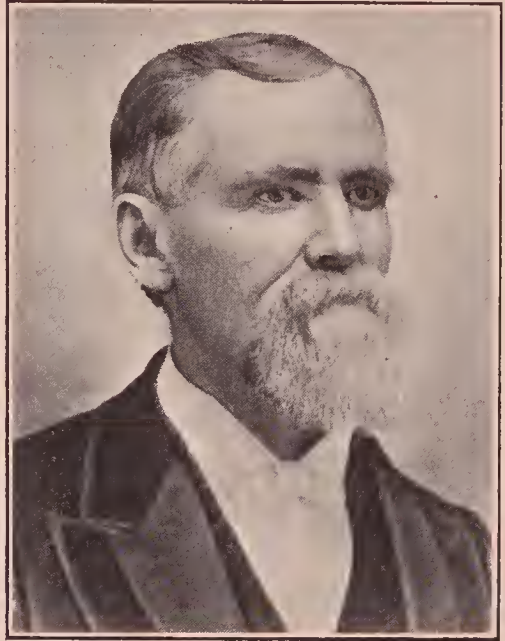
Dinner over we returned the balance of the antelope to the Indian, saddled our horses, mounted and resumed our journey, advising the Indian to pilot us to his encampment.

This he refused to do, however, but a little persuasion with the exhibition of a loaded revolver convinced him that it would be very necessary for the white man to have his way. Accordingly we followed him on the trail which he pointed out and resumed our march till we came within the vicinity of the Indian camp near the present location of the town of Montpelier. Of course, this was a barren plain then, with no sign of a white man's habitation visible in all the vast expanse of Bear Lake Valley.

Approaching the Indian camp we saw a band of warriors mounted, swiftly riding what is known to plainsmen as "the war circle." As they rode this circle,

of our little troop, and shout to his red brothers that the white men intended peace, not war.

As soon as we came within



SERGEANT IRA N. HINKLEY



CHARLES EVANS

Bugler Lot Smith Co.

we could hear their whoops and yells of defiance. We immediately ordered our Indian prisoner to ride at the forefront

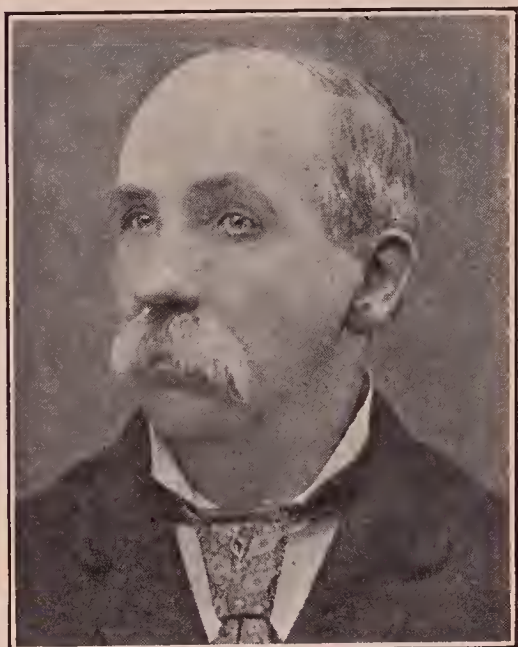
hearing distance, and seeing one of their red brothers in our lead making signs of peace they immediately ceased their war circle and several of the principal men came riding towards us with a message that we would be permitted to enter their camp, an invitation which we accepted. We were conducted to the council wigwam as night had already set in, to show our fearlessness, and to make believe our perfect confidence in the Indians, we immediately removed saddles, bridles and ropes from our weary mounts and left them free to graze with the Indian ponies belonging to the village. Then after a hasty bite of supper from our mule packs, we spread our blankets in the open

and lay down for a few hours of much needed rest, but it must not be supposed that any of our party slept very soundly, for they realized that the redmen outnumbered our party ten to one, and under the blankets during the night our hands were in close contact with our fire-arms.

At break of day we arose and adjusted our clothing, ate hastily a small ration of hard bread, sent two of the party out among the bands of Indian horses to separate and bring in our own. In this they were entirely successful, and we soon fixed our bedding and luggage on our pack mules, saddled our horses and stood ready for the command to mount and away; and yet we waited for some kind of communication from the war chief or the leading men, as no word had been spoken to us by the Indians since we entered the camp at sunset the evening before.

The silence of the Indians seemed to us somewhat ominous, and we began to look around for some sign of life among them. We soon discovered, however, that we were not the only ones awake and alert, for several Indians were observed closely watching our movements, from behind rocks and willows on the outskirts of the camp. Lieut. Knowlton made a sign, beckoning them to approach, and soon three or four young warriors with the medicine man of the village, came. To these the officer gave the information that we were on

our way to see Washakie, and he offered two of the young men each a shirt, if they would accompany us down to the river, bringing with them a skin lodge. With this we wished them to construct a lodge boat to ferry our packs across the Bear River. The mention of the name of Washakie, the great chief of all the Shoshones, seem-



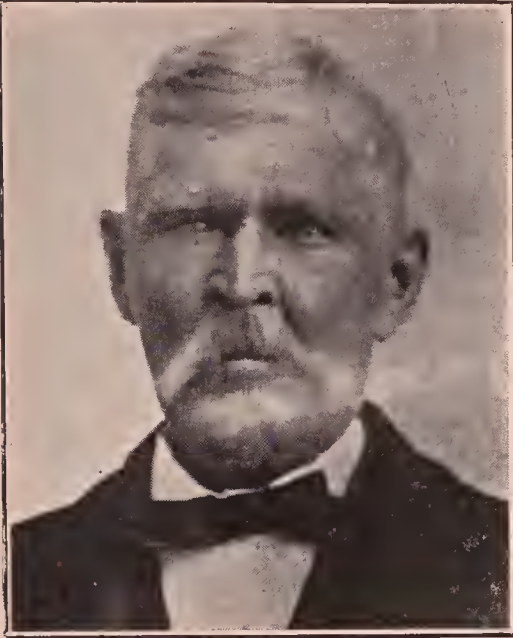
FRANCIS PLATT

Saddler.

ed to change everything in our favor, and now we were quickly supplied with the desired help for crossing the river.

Here the Indians showed themselves experts in guiding the lodge boat from the east bank to the left bank, laden with our packs and saddles. Steering for the west shore we immediately swam with our horses in the wake of the boat across the opposite bank, making the crossing in safety with-

out loss. We paid the two Indians the stipulated price; namely: two shirts, thus filling our part of the contract, yet the Indians were not satisfied; they were no doubt hungry for they

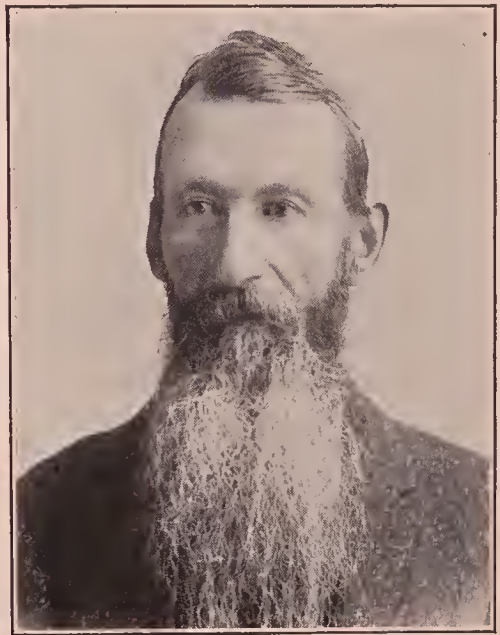


MORONI WOODRUFF
ALEXANDER

demanded bread. The only ration which we had left consisted of about eight pounds of hard bread crumbs; we divided these with the Indians and sent them away happy. Then we saddled our horses, packed our mules, and started on an old, blind Indian trail leading in a southerly direction, taking us through the Bear River bottoms, now covered with from two to four feet of water, the overflow of the tributaries of Bear Lake.

On emerging from several miles of wading, we reached higher ground at a point not far from where the city of Paris

is now located; then we continued our march to the south on the trail leading us through a very dense thicket of willows as high as the heads of our men when mounted on their horses. Suddenly we came to an opening in this dense willow copse, of several hundred yards in extent and found ourselves in the midst of a band of hostile Indians, another company of Chief Bear Hunter's band with whom we had camped the night before. Within this opening was the Indians' camp, about twenty or thirty tepees, and nearby was a band of Indian ponies grazing. Among the Indian horses one of our party recognized a fine saddle horse belonging to Samuel W. Richards of Salt Lake City. Knowing the high valuation in which



THOMAS H. HARRIS

this animal was held by Brother Richards, and believing the

Indians had come by it dishonestly, Lieutenant Knowlton ordered Sergeant Spencer to rope the animal for the purpose of recovering it to the owner; then there was something doing.

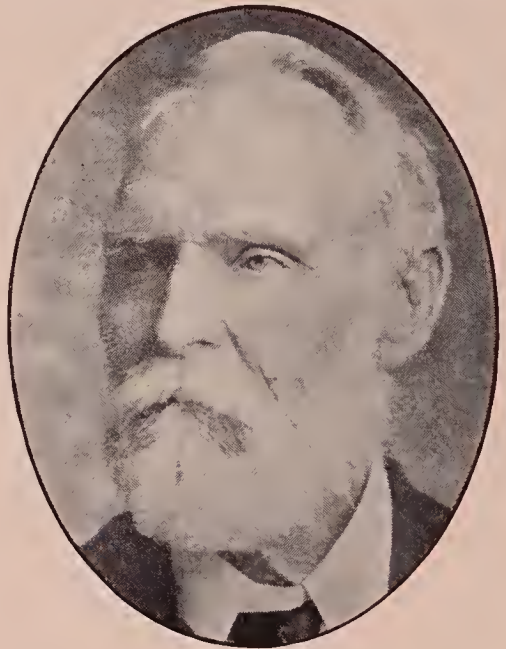
A hunched-back Indian rushed to rescue the horse, placed his knife against the rope a little way from the neck of the animal and was about to sever the rope when he was thrown to the ground by Spencer, rolling over several times when he struck the earth, but not being seriously injured, however. He regained his feet and rushed upon Spencer with his knife ready to strike. Spencer grabbed the uplifted arm and gripped it with such force that the knife fell from the Indian's hand. The Indian was then thrown again with more violence and did not return to renew the fight but skulked away into the willows. Suddenly we saw the wikiups deserted, and we heard the twang of bow-springs and the click of gunlocks from hiding places and secure protection in the dense willows behind which the Indians skulked.

Lieutenant Knowlton immediately gave orders for every man to dismount and each seek a separate path for himself out of the ambush, making way to open ground in a southerly direction. In this we were successful and thus escaped from the threatened attack without loss or injury of any of our party.

Continuing our march to the south we came suddenly to a mountain stream known as

Swan Creek, into which some of our boys rode, in an effort to make a crossing, but the current was so swift that the horses -were carried off their feet and thrown helpless upon the shore from which they entered the stream.

We then discussed the propriety of going up or down the stream in search of more favorable crossing places, when suddenly there appeared a lone Indian, approaching from the



ALLIE S. ROSE

south, who proved to be friendly. He was from Cache Valley, and immediately piloted us on a trail leading over a steep mountain spur on around the head of the rushing stream, and then pointing us to the trail leading to Washakie's camp, left us to pursue our journey. About sunset we arrived at the camp of the Snake Chief, were made welcome by him, and after finishing our small ration of hard

bread crumbs we rolled in our blankets and had a good, peaceful, uninterrupted night's rest.

On the following morning Washakie was informed of our attempt to recover the stolen horse and he promised us that he would send one of his men to the belligerent camp in the willows near Swan Creek, have the horse brought to his camp and,



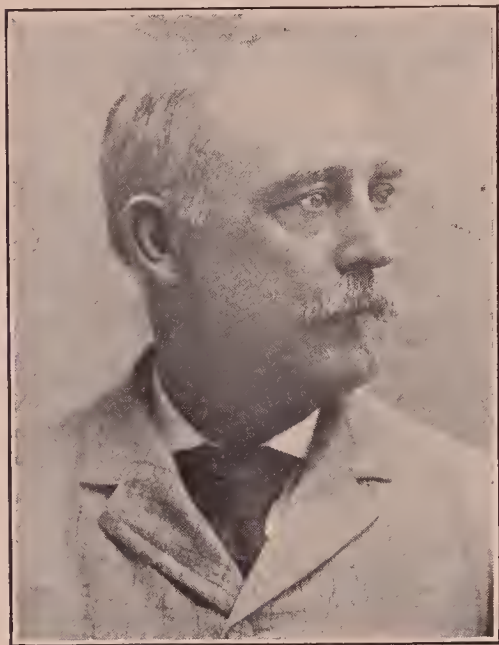
JAMES LARKINS

if possible, find the Indian who stole the horse and have him punished. We learned after our return from the expedition that Washakie had taken the thief and given him a very severe whipping when he was brought into camp with the stolen horse. Remaining here the remainder of the day Washakie discovered that we were without provisions. He brought from his wickiup about fifty pounds of flour. Laying it on the ground, he said as he drew his finger

across the center of the sack, "This part is for you, and this part for me and my papooses," thus dividing with us equally with his own family.

We immediately set to work making and baking bread and with plenty of fish, with which we were supplied by the Indians, we partook of a square meal the like of which we had not had for two days past. The following morning, July 10, we left the camp of our friend Washakie, taking by his request, a near relative who appeared to be in the last stages of tuberculosis, to give him and his squaw safe escort to Fort Bridger, where he hoped to be benefited by treatment from the Post physician. Two young Indians accompanied us, bringing with them a new skin lodge with which to ferry the sick man, his squaw and packs and camp outfits, across the Bear River. On arriving at the crossing we assisted the Indians in constructing a lodge boat on which the invalid and the luggage of our camp was safely carried across the river. The troopers swam the river with their horses. This crossing was made without accident or loss and immediately our march was taken up for headquarters at Fort Bridger, where we arrived safely on the evening of July 13th, and the full account of the expedition was given by Lieut. Knowlton to Captain Lot Smith, who had expressed some anxiety in the last three days for the welfare of the expedition. When we left camp on

the Fourth of July we only carried rations for five days, and, of course, Captain Smith, being aware of this fact, looked for our return at the expiration, or



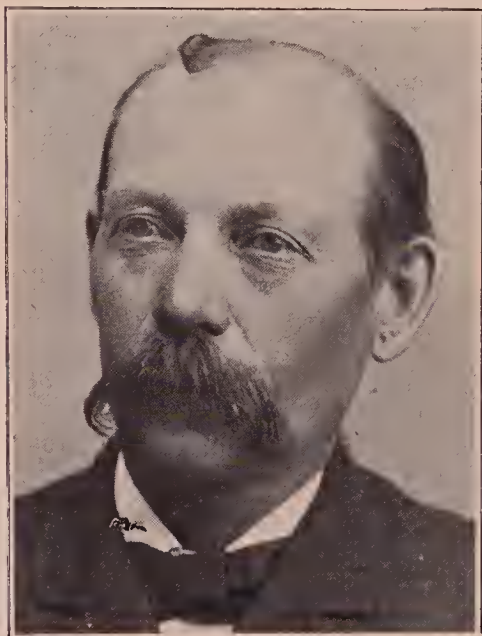
HIRAM KIMBALL

very soon after the five days had expired, but he made this remark to comrades in the camp who inquired about our extended absence, that surely some one or two of the party would get out alive and soon make a report of the results of the expedition.

Our party brought safely to Fort Bridger the poor sick man and his squaw who had been committed to our care by Chief Washakie. Our report concerning our interview and threatened collisions with the two hostile bands of Indians and final safe arrival at Washakie's camp, his warm friendship and acts of kindness to the party, with safe conduct of his

relatives to Fort Bridger, was the final report of the expedition that left headquarters on the Fourth of July, under Lieut. Knowlton, for the purpose of capturing some deserters from Col. Collins' command on the North Platte. The expedition so well planned and executed was a subject of congratulation from our Commander. Although we did not find any deserters, we did find Washakie, the great Shoshone Chief, and on our return trip we picked up Sergeant McNeil from the bridge at Smith's Fork, and brought him safely back to Fort Bridger.

The visit to Washakie, and obtaining his counsel and friendship, was in strict accord



LARS JENSEN

with the advice given by President Brigham Young when he spoke to the officers and volunteers in Emigration Canyon as

they were leaving Salt Lake City to engage in the service of the Civil War.

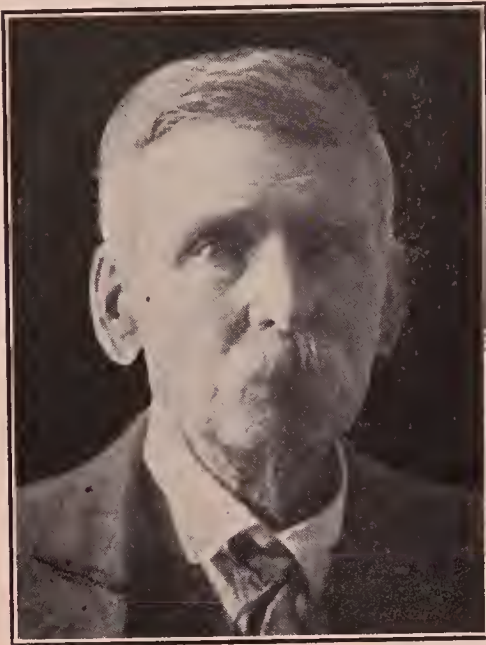
"Improvement Era"

HULLINGER'S DIARY

(Continued from Page 60)

Thursday, July 3. The morning opened pretty warm and windy. The boys returned about eleven a. m. The wind has been so high that the ferry had to stop. The north side of the river is crowded with immigrants. All is quiet here, but there was one fight on the river bank.

Friday, July 4. The morning opened warm and pleasant. It was quiet for July 4. I went



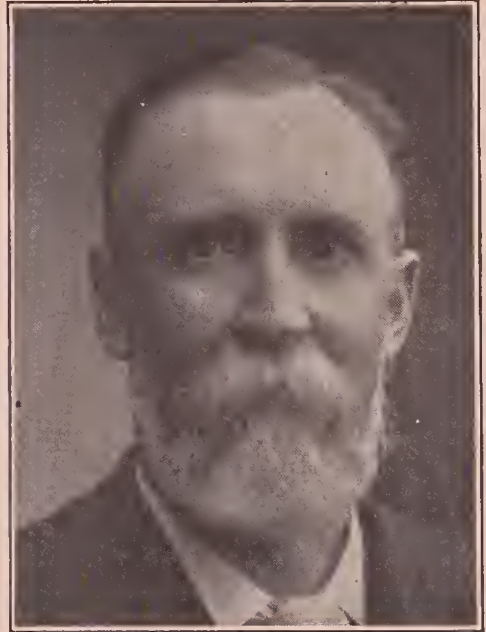
WILLIAM A. TERRY

Enlisted in Capt. Lot Smith's Co. as "William Terry." After his honorable discharge he enlisted in Co. G—Second Vol. Cav. of California.

to work on the ferry boat, but

we had to stop on account of the wind. Between one and two hundred wagons arrived on the other side of the river today. An escort of thirty soldiers came with them.

Saturday, July 5. The



JAMES SHARP

morning opened pleasant. Three of our boys worked on the boat. About noon two of the circuit judges called on us for an escort to Fort Bridger. It is planned to send a guard of eight with the judges. News is continually coming in of Indian depredations. The governor appointed by President Abraham Lincoln is on the other side of the river. Expect he will cross tonight.

Sunday, July 6. The morning opened pretty clear and warm. At about eight a. m. the judges' escort started for Bridger. I worked on the boat until noon. After dinner the wind blew so high we could not

work. Toward the middle of the afternoon the wind slowed down and we finished ferrying over the train. The immigration is heavy and more is coming. The mosquitoes were very bad.

Monday, July 7. The morning opened warm and pleasant. I did nothing during the forenoon. Afternoon I helped to repair the telegraph lines. It is disconnected all the way across Green River. We took the wire across. We put the wire reel on the boat and towed it up stream until we thought we had enough wire to reach across. But the wind and current were so strong that we could not get across. I went over in the boat to stretch a line, but failed after landing a quarter of a mile below.

Tuesday, July 8. The morning was cool and pleasant. It was a little cloudy. We went to work repairing the telegraph line. We finished repairing the line, and got back to the ferry about twelve o'clock. After dinner we went to work on the ferry boat. I received \$2.50 for my services. Several of my old acquaintances from DeWitt, Iowa, passed here for the Salmon River country today. The river is falling quite fast.

Wednesday, July 9. The morning opened pleasant. It got quite hot by noon. There was a fight between two immigrants today with rocks and knives. One of the combatants got a cut on the side of his head, and the fight stopped. The

stage came up with a number of passengers. I went to work on the boat this evening. We took over nineteen wagons before eleven o'clock.

Thursday, July 10. The morning opened clear and pleasant. We loaded up our belongings and prepared to move from this place. The immigrants almost surrounded us. We moved down by the corral. Worked on the ferry all afternoon. Today is the first day that the banks have been cleared of im-



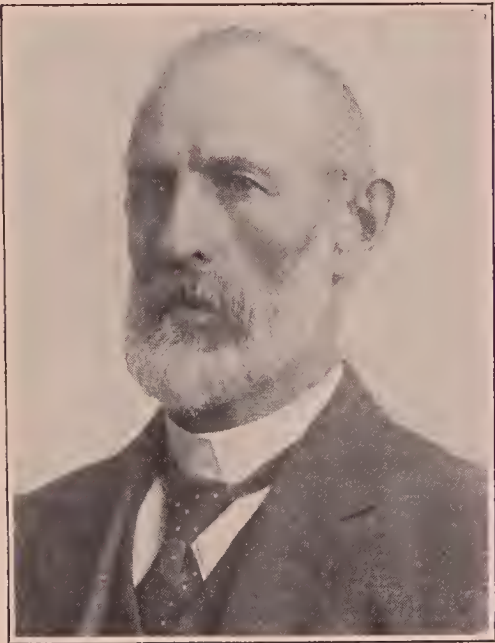
REUBEN P. MILLER

migrant wagons since we came here.

Friday, July 11. The morning opened clear and pleasant. I patched a pair of pants for an immigrant for which I received fifty cents. I hired a squaw to half sole my moccasins. I paid her fifty cents for the work. There was a high wind until

about noon. The dust was very disagreeable. Ferry operation was suspended until evening.

Saturday, July 12. The morning opened pretty warm. I purchased two deer skins to make a pair of pants. I paid \$4.50 for them. I cut them out and commenced to make them. The wind blew hard today as usual. The boys returned from Fort Bridger. Four of them ran the ferry last night. The



MALIN WEILER

mail started for Cherokee Trail this afternoon.

Sunday, July 13. The morning opened pleasant. I had to hunt for some time for my colts which had strayed or been stolen. I did not find them. I traveled eight or ten miles through sand and sage. The wind came up about noon. It was a real tornado. There has been less immigration today than any day since we came.

Monday, July 14. The morning opened warm. I finished my deer skin pants today. We went fishing and caught three fine suckers.

(Continued on Page 93)

Here we leave off the diary and take up the account written by Seymour B. Young, of the Snake River Expedition.

SNAKE RIVER EXPEDITION

Seymour B. Young

On the night of July 15, 1862, a small band of Indians visited the ranch of Jack Robinson, one of the oldest mountaineers inhabiting the Bridger country, his camp was about six miles above the Fort. They succeeded in running off upwards of three hundred head of horses and mules, of which number thirty returned on the following morning. Captain Smith with his command was encamped near the old Fort, and was notified by Mr. Robert Hereford, son-in-law of Jack Robinson, of the theft of the mountaineers' animals. Immediately after the bugle call boots and saddles were in order, and in about three hours' time sixty men, including Mr. Hereford, were mounted and ready for the chase. There were ten pack animals carrying the camp outfit and general supplies, with ten days' provisions. The following is a list of names of the Expedition:

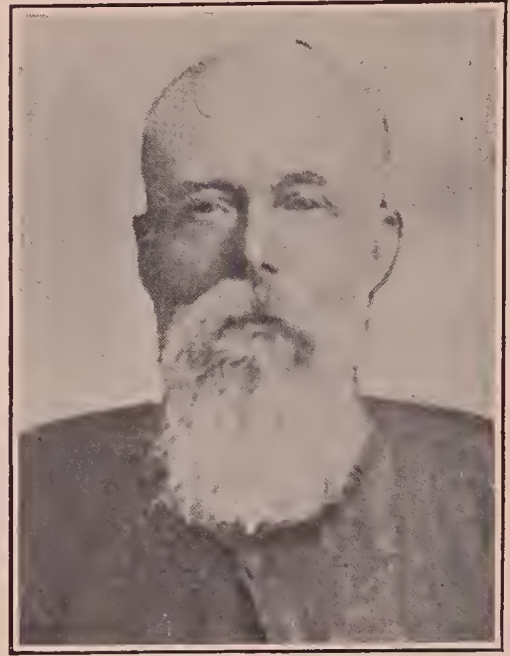
Captain Lot Smith; First Lieutenant J. S. Rawlins; Sec-

ond Lieutenant John Quincy Knowlton; Wagon Master Solomon H. Hale; Sergeants S. H. W. Riter, Howard O. Spencer; Corporals S. B. Young, William Bringhurst, Newton Myrick, Andrew Bigler, H. B. Clemens; Privates, Joseph Goddard, Louis A. Huffaker, Jesse Cherry, Landon Rich, Tom Harris, Wood Alexander, E. D. Shurtleff, James Sharp, Tom Caldwell, Theodore Calkins, John Cahoon, Mark Murphy, Joseph Fisher, Alfred Randall, Charles Crimson, Jr., Henry Bird, William Longstrough, William Lutz, William Grant, Hiram Kimball, Peter Corina, E. A. Noble, Isaac Atkinson, H. E. Simmons, Donald McNicol, Lewis Osborn, E. M. Weiler, Joseph Terry, Charles Burnham, George Cotterell, A. S. Rose, Lochoneus Barnard, Robert Hereford, J. M. Hixson, William Rhodes, Hugh D. Park, Jimmie Wells (alias Paddy Miles Boy), Lars Jensen, James Cragun, Edwin Brown, John Arrowsmith, Frank Cantwell, Moses Gibson, John R. Bennion, Samuel Bennion, Jimmie Larkins, James Green, James Imlay, Francis Prince, and William Bess.

The tracks of the stolen animals indicated that the Indians had taken a northwesterly course which the pursuers followed, going as far as the head of the Snake River Valley near the three Teton, about 135 miles northeast of Fort Hall. Their first ride in the afternoon was thirty-five miles to the Muddy, through

which the company had to swim and drag their pack animals with ropes, submerging the packs, provisions and clothing. The Indians, in their hasty flight, here abandoned two ponies and three of the stolen colts.

Second Day: The company

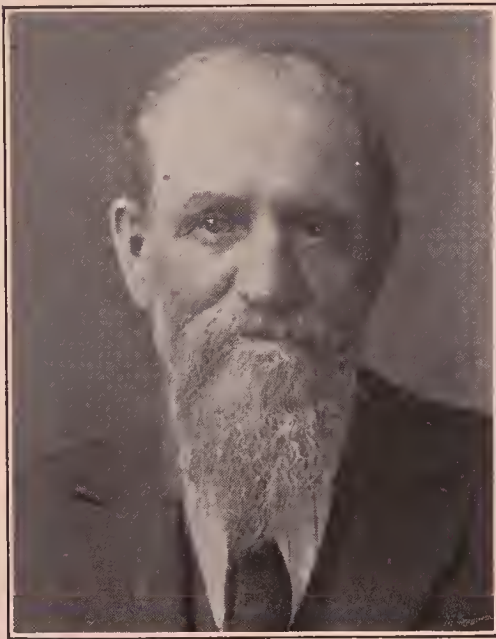


FRANCIS R. CANTWELL

started at daylight, passed an abandoned mule, traveled fifteen miles and breakfasted at a small spring. Three miles farther they crossed Ham's Fork, where, from the tracks of the animals at the crossing, the Indians appeared to have had great difficulty in keeping together their booty; three more colts had been abandoned. The company swam, with their animals over the Fork and traveled seventeen miles before dinner. After resting their animals a couple of hours they resumed their march and made thirty-five miles, arriving at

Fontenelle, a Fork of Green River, five miles north of Sublett's cutoff.

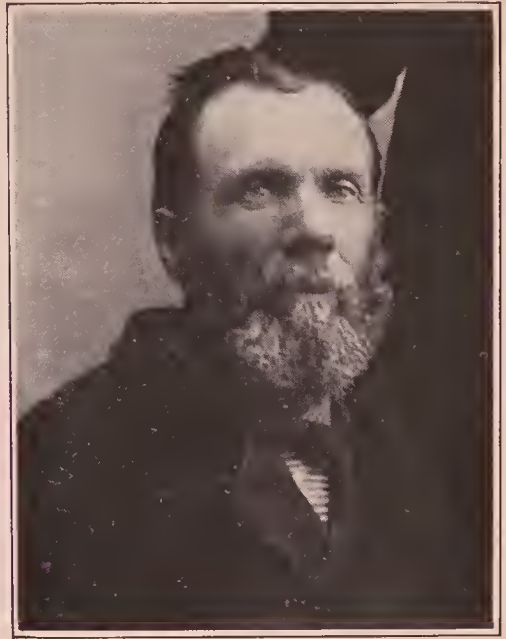
Third Day: Started at daylight, and rode eighteen miles before breakfast; traveled twenty-five miles farther; stopped to take dinner and rest the animals on an island of Green River five miles below the Lander road. During this ride they found the first camping place of the thieves since they had left Bridger. Here the Indians appeared to be as far in advance of the pursuing party as at the start from Bridger. They having kept thus far in advance, suggested to the soldiers the necessity of preparations for a longer expedition than was contemplated at starting. Accordingly Captain Smith and Lieutenant Knowlton rode



WM. LONGSTROUGH

ahead to the Lander Cut Off, to a camp of emigrants to obtain provisions, but they were un-

successful. The expedition afterwards came up and continued on fifteen miles before camping for the night. In conversing with the emigrants it was ascertained that on the Thursday previous, the Indians had stolen four animals from an emigrant train bound for Salmon River.



EDWARD A. NOBLE

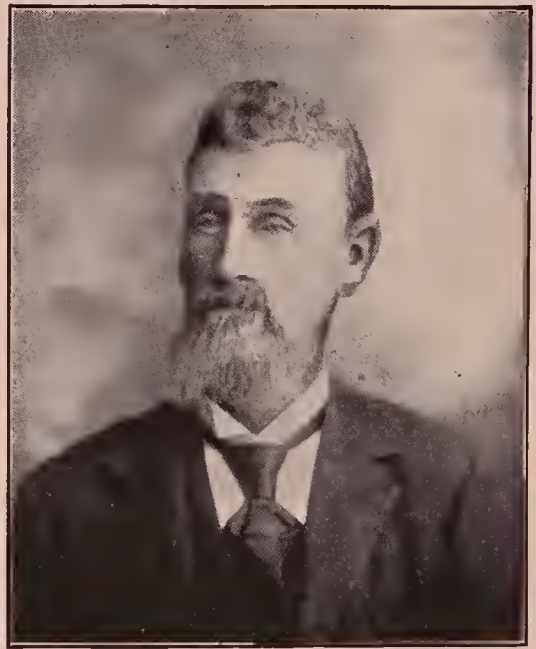
Seven of the emigrants followed them and had a fight, resulting in one of the white men being killed and three wounded. Nothing was recovered. On the night preceding the arrival of the expedition, some Indians attacked an emigrant train, wounding one man, stealing a horse and some cattle.

Fourth Day: The expedition rested their animals in the morning during which time Lieutenant Knowlton, Seymour B. Young, and Solomon Hale returned to the Lander road and tried to purchase provisions from

another train of eight wagons, but could obtain none. The emigrants refused to furnish anything, though the boys were willing to pay them any price. In fact, the attitude of the emigrants was anything but complimentary, underlying which was something like the suspicion that the expedition was probably connected with the Indians who had attacked the immigrants previously mentioned. Broke camp at noon and marched thirty-five miles, and camped on a small stream near the base of the Green River mountains. On the way we came upon a camp that had suddenly been abandoned by the Indians in which was found a good deal of fat beef, the remnants of five oxen; but having apparently been too long exposed to the hot sun was unfit for use. The Indians had evidently been surprised, as there were evidences of very sudden departure and indications of a fight. An immigrant cap was found lying on the ground perforated with a bullet.

Fifth Day: Started at daylight, and traveled twenty-one miles, crossing the north fork of Green River. Rested two hours. Here was another abandoned animal. Five miles farther, struck the south fork of Green River, crossed to the other side and traveled thirty miles down stream over a fearfully rough road. The trail taken by the Indians here was over land-slides, rocks and loose stones. some places hundreds of feet above the river, where one mis-step would have sent horse and

rider precipitately into the stream. On this trail the company found evidences of other thefts, such as the tracks of large American horses, mules and cattle. This justified the conclusion that the original band pursued from Bridger, had gathered strength in numbers during their flight. By taking a direct route the red men probably intended to mislead the pursuers into the belief that the Crow Indians had been the aggressors. But for this the Indians would certainly have taken another trail than the dangerous one passed

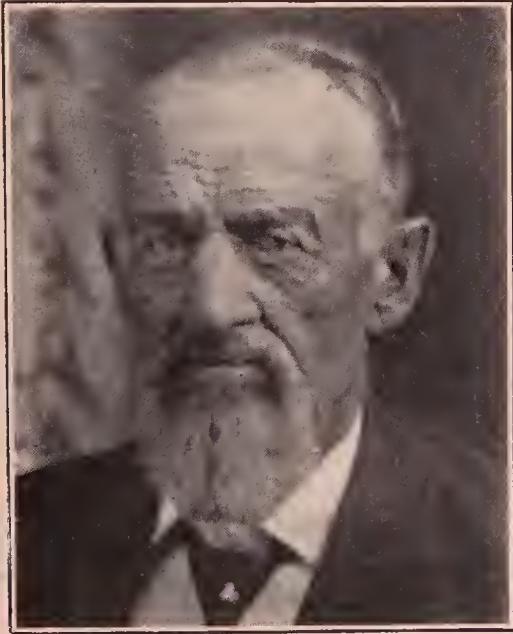


WM. C. ALLEN

over during the day. The expedition swam the main fork of the river, and camped for the night. From the freshness of the tracks and the remnants of a sage hen the Indians seemed to have been not more than six hours ahead of the expedition.

An abandoned white horse was found here.

At the end of the day's march, on the 21st day of July a council was called, and officers and men, all agreed that the company was too large and that with a smaller allotment of men, it was believed they could make better progress in pursuit of the Indians. On inspection it was found that about twenty horses were lame, for the reason that they were unshod when they left the camp at Fort Bridger, and their feet had be-



JOHN ARROWSMITH

come exceedingly tender and sore with the constant contact of the gravel and rocks over which they had passed during the five day's hasty march. Consequently twenty disabled horses, with their riders were ordered to return to camp near Fort Bridger, their troopers in charge of Lieutenant Rawlins,

there to remain and await further orders.

Sixth Day: This morning the smaller division of our command in charge of Lieutenant Rawlins broke camp and after bidding goodbye to their comrades, who were to continue their journey north under Captain Smith, they began their return march to the encampment near Bridger. The names of returning comrades are as follows: Lieutenant Rawlins, commanding the party, with Corporal Newton Myrick, privates William C. Allen, Joseph Terry, Charles Burnham, George Cotterell, Allie S. Rose, James M. Hixson, Hugh D. Park, William Rhodes, James Cragun, Edwin Brown, John Arrowsmith, Frank Cantwell, James Green, James Imlay, Francis Prince, Louis A. Huffaker, Josiah Eardley and William Bess.

After starting this portion of the company on their return to the main body the command traveled ten miles through a very rocky, thickly wooded canyon and continued eight miles farther to one of the tributaries of the Snake River. Here was found two young colts, two mules, and other colts farther down the stream, all of which had been abandoned by the Indians in their hasty flight. These mules in possession of the Indians had probably been stolen from some emigrant company for they were not of the Bridger stock.

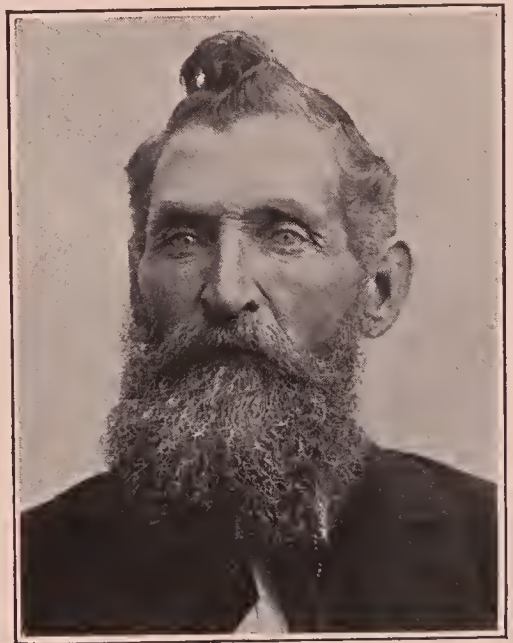
Seventh Day: That portion of the command under Captain Smith continued following the



UPPER FALLS, SNAKE RIVER, NEAR ASHTON
Courtesy of the Union Pacific Railway

trail of the Indians which led over the divide on a chain of mountains from which issue the head waters of Green River, Wind River, and Snake River, the Wind River flowing to the east from this divide, and the Snake River to the west. The trail of the Indians turned westward, following the tributaries of the Snake River. On the 24th day of July the trail led us through an elevated mountain valley, with altitude supposed to be between seven and eight thousand feet above sea level, and through a dense forest of beautiful pine timber, reminding us of the celebration of this glorious pioneer anniversary day in years gone by, 1857, at the headwaters of Big Cottonwood canyon. From here the march was continued, the course of the Snake River being followed which became larger and larger as we struck the lower mesas and valleys of the Teton range. No halt was made in this beautiful glade of timber, however, as we were led to believe from the signs of the trail that we were getting closer to the Indians, who seemed to be crowding their band of stolen horses to the limit. They no doubt realized that we were gaining upon them. At this stage of our march our provisions were nearly exhausted, and the company was placed on less than half rations, but yet we pressed on regardless of the pangs of hunger that were beginning to be felt, for we were in hopes of overtaking and capturing the Indians before they

reached the crossing at the Big Snake River. On the 25th day of July we struck the main canyon of the Snake River, continuing on the trail leading us in a westerly direction over the steep ledges and rocks hundreds of feet above the whirling torrent, where one misstep of a horse would have sent horse and rider into the foaming river a thousand feet below. Here the trail showed more evidences of other thefts by the Indians. Tracks of American horses, mules and cattle were clearly indicated. Yesterday in passing



JAMES M. HIXSON

through the beautiful glade of timber, reminding us of the 24th of July celebration, we found cut in the bark of a tree the name of J. Hardman, supposed to be one of the Lewis and Clark expedition. The date of his passing on this trail was July 11, 1833. Some of the comrades expressed much satis-

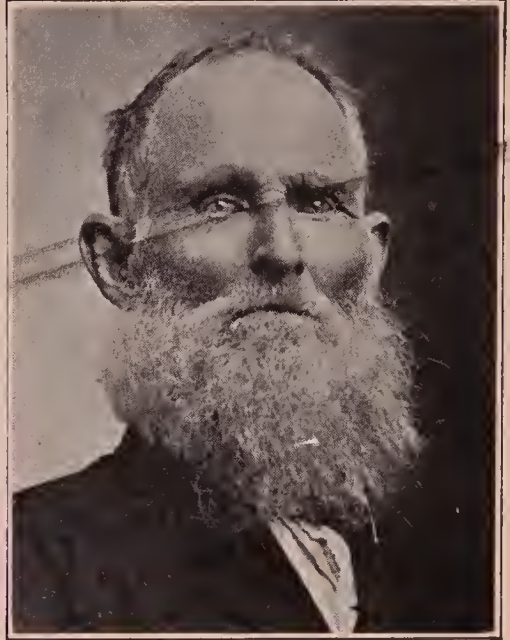
faction on beholding the signs of white men who had preceded the command over this wild mountain trail more than thirty years before.

We emerged from the mouth of this wild gorge where the river turns abruptly to the north, while the expedition maintained its course in a westerly direction, through beautiful glades of timber and meadow valleys, in one of which was found ripe strawberries. Here in this beautiful little glade the Indians had taken advantage of their opportunity and had widely scattered their band of stolen horses in order to confuse and throw their pursuers off the trail.

On entering this valley a halt was made, and while the horses

mounted and ate the strawberries.

"Seymour B. Young had a small crust of dry bread, he broke it into small bits and

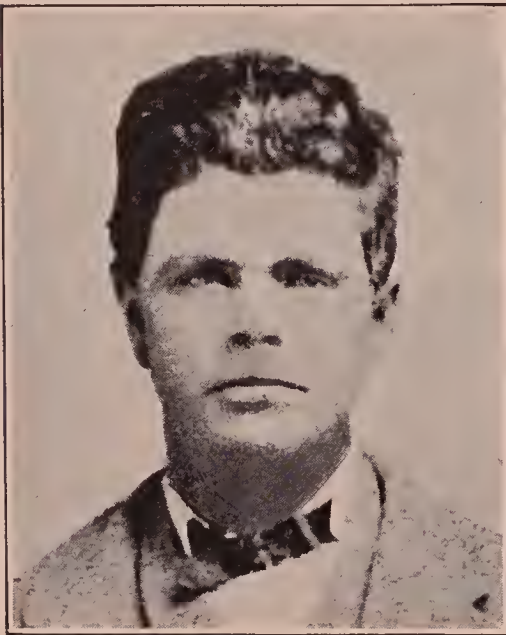


JOHN H. STANDIFIRD

gave each man a portion, saying "Here boys this is the best I can do for you."

Donald McNicol remarked, "I do not mind starving, but I would hate to drown."

Too soon the orders came to mount and march, and then, after searching for more than an hour, the trail was again discovered and the march was continued to the east bank of the great south fork of the Snake river, into which the trail of the Indians was found to enter. After some consideration by the commanding officers the order was given for the volunteers to prepare to swim the river by removing their clothing and binding the same to their saddles



JOHN BENNION

hastily nipped a few bites of the luxuriant grass, the troopers dis-

with their belts, and then when thus prepared they began their struggle to cross this mountain torrent some two hundred yards in width.

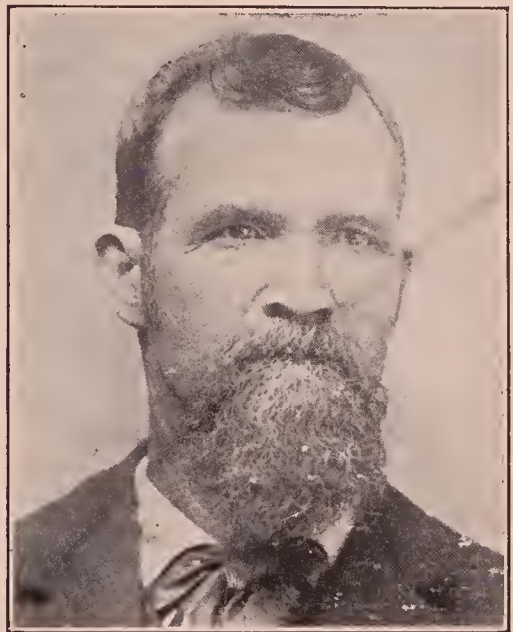
In this the expedition expe-



rienced much difficulty. The Indian trail led over a bar formed at the junction of three large streams now immensely swollen by the melting snows from the Tetons. Captain Smith led the way, the men following in single file, and after much difficulty he, with several others of the command, succeeded in landing on the west bank of the river. On looking back those who had reached the shore safely saw that Donald McNicol's horse had become unmanageable, refusing to breast the current. He was swept down the stream several yards, McNicol apparently trying to guide him against the current, when suddenly the horse fell into a deep under flow and almost instantly disappeared. McNicol, however, was seen to come to the surface and was swiftly carried with the current down the stream beyond all human aid. The captain and

Sergeant Spencer ran down the bank of the stream to his assistance, but the current was so rapid that he was carried quicker than their utmost speed, and very soon went out of sight. Comrade McNicol was one of the best swimmers in the company, but having his clothes, boots, and six shooter on his person, he was unable to battle successfully with the watery element and his comrades saw him swept out of sight by the swift torrent.

On arriving on the west bank of the stream the Adj. called the roll and found no answer to the names of Comrade McNicol, Lieutenant Knowlton and Corporal Young, who were missing from the ranks. On



MOSES E. GIBSON

inquiry it was learned that the two last mentioned missing comrades had not been seen since the scattering of the force in search of the Indian trail, in

Strawberry Valley, several hours earlier in the day. Captain Smith immediately called for volunteers to return on the trail in search of the missing men. Sergeant H. O. Spencer immediately responded, and stated that he was willing to return alone on the trail in search of the missing comrades if Sergeant Riter would loan him the use of his horse on which to recross the river. The reason for this request was apparent in the fact that Comrade Riter's mount was a very fine, large, sorrel mare, one of the largest and best in the command, and it was concluded that this animal would be able to face the rushing current of the stream with Sergeant Spencer on his back. She was a rapid swimmer, swam high, and did not wet one so. Comrade Riter willingly accepted the proposition, and on this splendid animal Spencer succeeded in breasting the swift current, and returning to the east bank of the stream, from whence he retraced the steps of the company toward the little valley in the timber where the two lost comrades were last seen. After about four miles of travel on the trail he met them and gladly piloted them to the crossing of the river, the three following the same direction in crossing given by the captain to those who preceded them. They succeeded in making the west bank safely and were warmly greeted and welcomed by their comrades. Sergeant Spencer was cautioned on starting back on the trail not to mention the

drowning of McNicol until the arrival of the two on the west bank with the rest of the command.

"A small raft was launched carrying one comrade in an attempt to cross the Snake River, a rope was tied to a tree on the opposite bank, with which to assist the comrade to pull himself across. When partly across the river the rope broke, the raft turned over, throwing the soldier boy under water. The raft began drifting down stream. Captain Lot Smith called for volunteers to go to the rescue. Moroni W. Alexander volunteered, he sprang into the stream without clothing, with a rope tied around his waist, he made his way rapidly toward the raft as it drifted his way. As the raft neared the bank of the stream, the brave volunteer succeeded in towing it to the shore thus saving the life of the drowning man. When he emerged from the violent rushing river his body was torn and bruised from head to foot, lacerated from the force of the rocks striking against him as they were carried along with the turbulent water.

He contracted a severe cold from this experience and a cough developed which remained with him all his life."

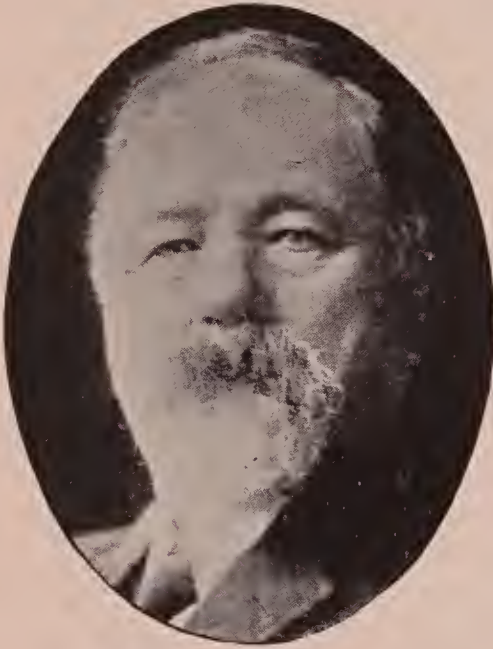
The Indians at this point could not be far in advance of the expedition, but there were not six horses fit to travel another day at the same rate of speed, and the command being entirely without rations it was concluded that unless the In-



SHOSHONE FALLS, SNAKE RIVER
Courtesy of the Union Pacific Railway

dian trail should take a direction in which the expedition might find means of subsistence, the pursuit would have to be abandoned.

On the 26th of July, at sunset, all but Donald McNicol had succeeded in crossing the Lewis Fork of Snake River and after a small ration the boys retired for the night by spreading their blankets out in the open for they had no tents, the guards chosen and set, and a quiet night ensued. At 5 a. m.,



SAMUEL R. BENNION

on the 27th, camp was called and on assembling a proposition was made to the men to decide what would be best; to still pursue the Indians to their stronghold and take chances with them in a rough and tumble fight with men and horses fairly jaded from the long and furious chase, with fire arms wet and rusty; or should we withdraw from the trail and follow the course of

the river in quest of game. The latter course, promising the best results was concluded upon. Mr. Hereford, who was more interested in the recovery of the stolen horses than any other, expressed himself as satisfied with the efforts already made and said that Captain Smith and his men had done all that men should be required to do. As we had neither rations for men or horses, he advised that we leave the Indian trail and seek for food, and the most direct way back to civilization. Accordingly we took our course westward, followed an old trail over the divide between Jackson Hole and the entrance into the Teton basin.

Through the beautiful valley of Teton we went by slow marches, allowing the horses frequent grazing opportunities, and the men to rest, for strenuous travel was impossible, as lack of food was already beginning to tell on the men.

Early in the day a small cinnamon bear was roused from his den. Some of the boys gave chase and succeeded in overtaking him in a dense grove of quaking asp, where he was soon dispatched and divided among the men. A swan and a badger were also added to our catch during the day.

When we encamped for the night, a few miles west of the lower end of the Teton basin, the men were refreshed with the wild game captured during the day and lay down to rest, more cheerful and comfortable from the partial satisfying of their

hunger. Our mess of eight had for its portion the skin of the badger, which was placed on a bed of live coals, when the hair and fur were completely singed and burned away then the bared skin of the beast began to sizzle and roast, and by this process of roasting the thickening of the hide increased to at least three-quarters of an inch. When thoroughly cooked through it was divided between the eight men of the mess. John R. Bennion had for his portion a bear's paw. After devouring each his portion, with the rest of the party we rolled in our blankets and slept for the night.

In the morning a tarantula was found to be sleeping com-

sumed our travel, still in a westerly direction, till we struck a branch of the Snake River. We hoped to be able to cross successfully this small stream, and then continue south and find the



RICHARD HOWE

large river divided into several smaller streams, thus enabling us to cross these tributaries, which would bring us to the mouth of the main Snake River, where we hoped to continue our march through a country well supplied with wild game. Accordingly a number of the command entered the stream and swam with their horses to the other shore. Among the first to land was Corporal Young and Private Charles Crismon, Jr. While the first named trooper succeeded in landing safely on the other side, Crismon's horse seems to have been taken with a cramp, or else his feet became entangled with the stirrups or the lariat attached to the saddle;



EPHRAIM WILLIAMS

fortably between two bunkies, Joseph Fisher and Lewis Osborn. The tarantula had been kept comfy and warm and had done no harm.

On the following day we re-

at any rate he soon became helpless and sank to the bottom.

Comrade Crismon immediately disengaged himself from the horse, swam over and joined Comrade Young. Crismon not only lost his horse but his saddle, bridle and all of his clothing. The boys gave him a pair of overalls and an undershirt. On our return to camp the following evening the comrades made up for him a suit of clothes, and he was given one of



JOSEPH GODDARD

the pack animals with the pack saddle to ride until a better mount could be secured for him.

On arriving on the island the two waited further developments. Some of the boys constructed a small frail raft and placing it in the stream near the shore three of them who could not swim, namely, Jimmie Sharp, Joseph Fisher and Joe Goddard, embarked on the boat and on pushing off from the

shore they were instructed to lie flat on the raft and paddle and steer with their hands across to the other side, which it was believed possible for them to do, since the current was quite slow and the stream not more than 200 feet wide. But the raft was too frail and immediately began to sink. Finally the boys had to stand on their knees, then on their feet, to keep their heads above water. By this time Captain Smith and Jimmy Wells and others had crossed over and joined comrades Young and Crismon; they eagerly watched the three comrades on the raft, which was now drifting with the current in the middle of the river, the boys on it unable to guide or help to propel it to either shore. Several of us ran hastily down the bank, following the course of the raft till it drifted nearer the island, when Jimmie Wells, with the loop of a long lariat slipped over his right arm plunged into the stream and swam with the current till he overtook the floating raft with the boys, slipped his roped arm between the poles of the raft and shouted, "Pull." In the meantime when Wells entered the stream other ropes were added to the one he had trailed behind him so that when he shouted to them on the shore to pull, the comrades on the frail raft were soon safely landed.

After this very exciting experience, several of the comrades explored further to the south limit of the island. Then it was discovered that the big



GRAND CANYON OF THE SNAKE RIVER, WEST OF MINIDOKA
Courtesy of the Union Pacific R. W.

Snake River, swollen as it was from the melting snows of the Teton range, would present an obstacle probably insurmountable in the way of their progress in that direction. It was therefore concluded that the swimmers of the morning should recross to the mainland, one of them carrying a line attached to the raft across to the main shore. The same three comrades were placed again upon the frail boat, but this time they were drawn speedily and safely to the shore without delay or accident, landing near the same point from which they had embarked earlier in the day. Here camp was established for the night, and camp fires plentifully provided that the men might stand around them and dry their wet clothing. Later in the afternoon comrade Joseph A. Fisher approached the commander and after saluting said, "Captain Smith, this is my 21st birthday, (July 28), and I would like to have a birthday dinner." The captain replied: "We'll do the best we can for you, Joe." Accordingly a shank bone of the bear was fished out of the pack and placed in the camp kettle half full of water, and hung over the fire. Comrade Hale brought out a flour sack that had once contained flour and, turning it inside out, it was found that in mixing dough in the sack, some of the dough had adhered to the inside of the sack, and this was scraped off and added to the kettle of soup! What with the scraping of the flour sack and some frogs' legs

added by comrade Hale, a kettle of broth without salt or seasoning of any kind was produced. Comrade Fisher records that this broth of thin soup was all there was to satisfy the appetites of 40 hungry men.

The following day, July 29, we marched fifteen miles to the south fork of the Snake River, secured some dry quaking asp logs, constructed a raft and Captain Smith, H. O. Spencer, Andrew Bigler, S. B. Young, Peter

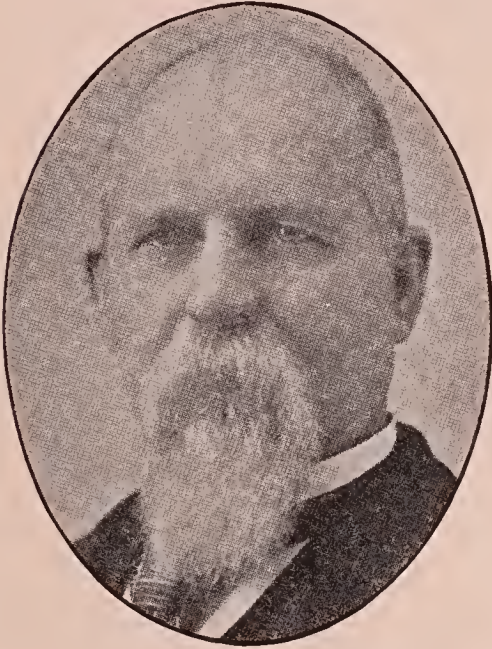


JAMES CRAGUN

Cornia, James Sharp and Tom Caldwell with the baggage of their mess, succeeded in crossing the river.

On reaching the opposite bank most of the boys succeeded in grasping the limbs of a cottonwood tree which had fallen on the edge of the stream. It was designed to pull the raft ashore and fix it with ropes for the ferrying over of the balance

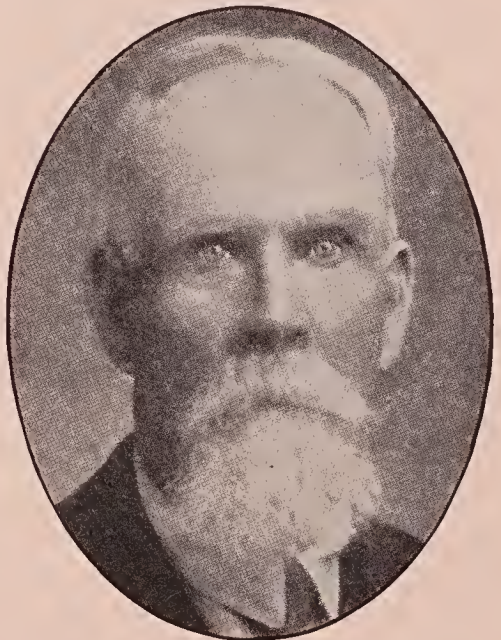
of the company, but the current was too strong, so that the raft was swept from under them all; one of the comrades succeeded, however, in reaching the shore safely by the aid of the limb of a tree to which he clung. Cap-



SAMUEL HILL

tain Smith, seeing Caldwell still on the raft and being carried swiftly down the river, plunged into the stream and swam until he overtook the raft, climbed on it, and with comrade Caldwell continued down the swift current of the stream for more than a mile. It was now near the main encampment where it lodged on the point of an island. Here William Longstrough swam with a long rope from the shore to the rescue of the two men on the raft. Making fast the rope to the raft the three men were soon hauled safely to shore, with the loss, however, of two saddles, some cooking utensils and clothing.

The five comrades, namely, Bigler, Cornia, Young, Sharp and Spencer, who had succeeded in landing upon the island when the raft got away, found themselves without clothes. They suffered intensely from bites of the clouds of mosquitos that seemed to envelop them. Two of the comrades rebelled against this terrible mosquito scourge, and determined to swim that night to the opposite shore to obtain their clothing and be with their comrades in camp through the night. These two were Bigler and Cornia, who made their way through brush and bramble several hundred yards up the stream where they secured a dry quaking asp log and succeeded with it in cross-



JOSEPH TERRY

ing safely against this mountain torrent.

The other three who remained on the island, namely, Spencer, Young and Sharp, endured

as best they could the bites of the hungry insects through the long, weary night, naked as they were, with no defense against the fierce onslaught of the millions of mosquitos.

At daybreak in the morning, however, the three comrades followed the trail of those who had crossed the night before, going up the stream several hundred yards and there securing a dry quaking asp log, and pushing it into the stream, and by its help were enabled to



WM. H. RHODES

reach the shore from which they started on their perilous voyage the day previous. They were warmly greeted and welcomed by the captain and comrades in their camp a mile farther down the river.

It was determined at this point that the command make no further efforts to recross the south fork of the Snake River,

as two attempts had already failed, in both instances nearly costing precious lives. After these escapades the following day, the 30th, we continued our course westward along the course of the river, but owing to the condition of the men, on whom the want of food was beginning to tell seriously, the company halted soon after noon, and our wagon master, Comrade Sol Hale, was commissioned to interview Captain Smith and obtain permission from him to kill one of the horses and divide it among the men, this to relieve hunger and to husband what little strength remained.

Captain Smith consented and requested Comrade Hale to select one of the animals and shoot it and see it properly prepared and delivered to the different messes according to their number. The horse was accordingly selected, tethered to a sage brush, and comrade Hale walked to within ten or twelve paces of the animal, leveled his six-shooter and took deadly aim at the doomed animal. We all stood by expecting to hear the report of the gun, and to see the poor old faithful beast drop dead, but Comrade Hale did not fire. All of a sudden he dropped his hand which held the gun by his side and said, tears blinding his eyes: "Darned if I can shoot the poor old horse." Then another trooper, Jimmie Larkins, was selected to do the killing. The horse was soon dispatched and divided and each man began to roast and eat his

portion, while the cooks engaged in boiling the larger and more bony portions for a more substantial meal. It was observed that Captain Smith was not eating. A comrade secured a piece of seemingly healthy liver and after carefully roasting it over the fire, the Captain was induced to eat a portion of it. The comrade also made his supper of the roasted liver, not being able to eat the boiled meat, prepared as it was without seasoning of any kind. The fresh smell, coupled with the strong odor of the horse, was sufficient to prevent any desire for the horse flesh that night, but the following day hunger overcame every other consider-

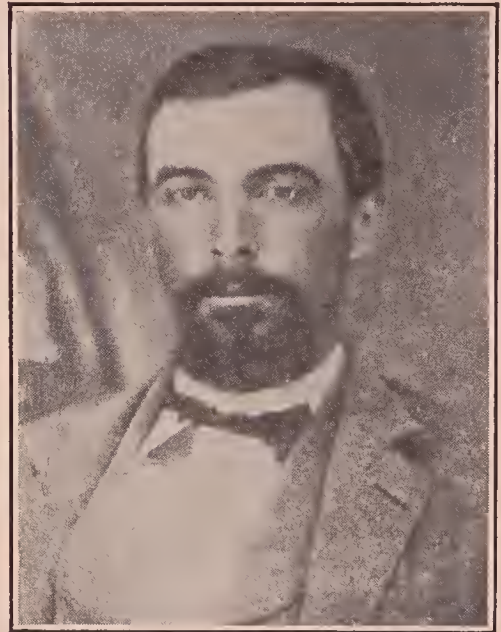
Rexburg is now located. Here the remains of the slaughtered horse were devoured and the boys worked vigorously hauling with their saddle horses dry logs from a little clump of trees



ALBERT DAVIS

ation, and a heavy meal was made of the boiled horse flesh.

On July 31 we reached the north fork of the Snake River, at a point near the two buttes, about seven miles west of where



EMERSON D. SHURTLEFF

several miles away with which to construct a raft. The following morning, the 1st day of August, Mr. Hereford superintended the construction of a substantial raft, binding the timbers firmly together with thongs of rawhide, cut from the hide of the slaughtered horse, and with the raft the men who could not swim, and the baggage of the company, were safely ferried to the other side of the stream. Though very deep at this point and at least 30 rods wide, the current being sluggish, enabled the remainder of the men to swim over with their horses without difficulty. They then crossed over a very swampy

piece of ground which was bridged with willows, the men carrying the baggage and their saddles across this willow bridge because the horses had all they could do to wallow through the



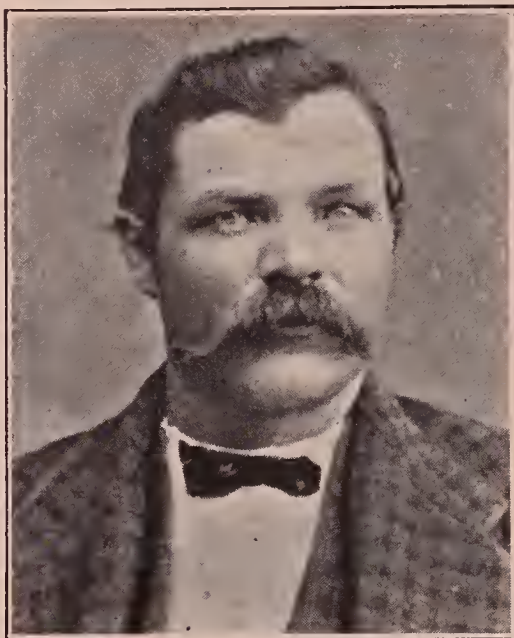
HYRUM B. NORTH

mire without anything to carry. Soon after crossing this swamp, a small branch of the river was encountered and successfully crossed, and the company safely landed on high ground near the foot of the two buttes mentioned above.

On August 2, the company marched twelve miles and halted to allow the animals to graze and rest. At this point Captain Smith and Corporal Young rode in advance for the purpose of finding and intercepting any company of emigrants that might be traveling to the north. After riding about fifteen miles a small camp of about eight wagons was overtaken on the

road leading toward some newly discovered mines in the northern part of Idaho. They were camped for their midday meal.

After much solicitation they reluctantly furnished us a hundred pounds of flour and a side of bacon, asking a very high price. The men stated that a few days before Indians had attacked their camp and killed one of their men and run off one of their horses and five of their cattle. Captain Smith gave up his horse to Corporal Young, the corporal using his mount and saddle on which to pack the flour and bacon. When the pack was made up and



JAMES GREEN

thoroughly lashed, Young mounted the Captain's horse in obedience to the captain's orders and drove the pack animal swiftly on the way to meet the approaching column of famish-

ed and hungry men. Captain Smith was left to the tender mercies of the emigrants, who had threatened when we first entered their camp, that they would hang each of us to the end of a wagon tongue. We explained to them the fact that we were members of a command of Utah v o l u n t e e r s of the United States army, and also the fact that about forty men belonging to said company were a few miles in the rear and very



CHARLES CARROLL BURNHAM

much in need of something to eat, and should any harm come to us vengeance might be taken on those who did the injury. After this their venom seemed all to have passed away, and the provisions were furnished as above stated. The captain marched along near the train, both coming up with the camp of volunteers about dark that evening, at which time we had

established our camp and were engaged in the baking of bread and frying of bacon, to satisfy the hungry men.

When the emigrant train had gone into camp near the volunteers they seemed desirous of showing, in every way possible, their regret for the threats made to hang Captain Smith and his comrade. They furnished two large camp kettles with soup bones and plenty of fresh beef, also salt and pepper for seasoning. From these ingredients two brimming kettles of soup, with dumplings, were being ladled out to the men, and the feast of this delicious supply lasted till midnight. From this time on, till our arrival home there was no want of food. The following day the command marched twelve miles to the outlet of the Snake River which supplies Market Lake. Here we camped and rested, till the following morning at day break when we mounted horses and swam the outlet of the lake, and with ropes attached to the pack animals assisted them to cross the stream by dragging them through it, part of the time under water, with their packs. —“At this point of the expedition a willow basket was made for Lars Jensen, who being very weak, was snaked across the river in a basket with a rope tied to the horse’s tail.”

From this crossing we made our way twenty-two miles in a southwesterly direction, when we reached the point on the Snake River called Eagle Rock, where a ferry had been estab-

lished by the Barnard Brothers from Boxelder County, Utah. After crossing on the Barnard ferry boat Captain Smith purchased of the ferry men several



HARLON E. SIMMONS

sacks of flour and a dressed beef. —Lot Smith gave an order on the United States Government for the supplies.

"Those in charge asked Lot Smith, "What shall we do if the government does not honor this order?"

Lot Smith replied "You can hang me to the nearest tree if the United States government does not honor that order!"

In due time the money was received."

At this point we obtained from Mr. Barnard a couple of wagons and some harness, and hitching our pack, by slow and easy stages, by way of Fort Hall continued our march past the

trappers' lodge, where Pocatello now is located, to the Portland River. Some time after we arrived at the present site of Mc Cammon. We reached Soda Springs the second night from the ferry.

The following day we resumed our march down the Bear River as far as the north end of Cache valley, and on reaching the little hamlet of Clifton entered the defile of this mountain stream and followed it over the divide into Malad Valley. The next day we continued our march thirty-five miles to the Bear River bridge, owned by Ben Hampton, over which we crossed without difficulty, by paying the stipulated



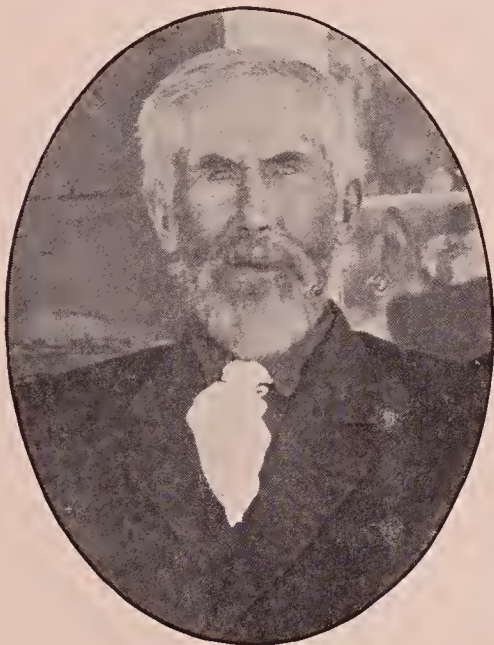
ADELBERT RICE

price for men, horses and wagons. The next day we reached Brigham City, and the following evening camped a few miles north of Ogden, and in the af-

ternoon, Aug. 15, about 4 o'clock, we rode into Salt Lake City, where we were warmly welcomed by President Brigham Young, General Wells, and the populace.—*Improvement Era*.

Charles Crismon, Jr., arrived at the home of his sister, Mrs. Samantha Chase, Harrisville, north of Ogden. When she saw him looking so pale and thin, and so poorly clad, she sat down and cried.

Young Crismon was so hun-



PARLEY P. DRAPER

After whom "Draper" was named. gry and fatigued that all he could say was, "Samanthy don't cry, make us some hot biscuits."

Charles Crismon, Jr., was the only man of the company who entered Salt Lake City with a good suit of clothes. These had been given him by an emigrant at the solicitation of Solomon H. Hale. You will remember that Crismon's clothes were lost in the Snake River.

Joseph A. Fisher relates how he arrived home with an old battered hat, hickory shirt, mostly in shreds, a pair of moccasins, obtained at a trading post, and the linings of a pair of trousers. At one part of the journey he was without a dry stitch of clothing day or night for three weeks; his comrades suffered the same exposure with him.

HULLINGER'S DIARY

(Continued from Page 71)

Wednesday, July 16. The morning was pleasant. There was not much immigration today. Louis Hills passed us during the day. The evening was pleasant.

Thursday, July 17. The morning was stormy. Some rain fell. I hunted again for my colts round about twenty miles, but did not find them. There was wind and rain about noon.

Friday, July 18. The morning was fine. A small train of wagons passed us. Rained and hailed some this afternoon. Brother Polmantur came back. He had been out looking for the lost horses.

Saturday, July 19. The morning was fine. Several of the boys saddled up and went to look for some Indians who had been seen last night. It proved to be an old blue blanket instead.

Sunday, July 20. The morning was rather cloudy. It was rainy the forepart of the day. The wind ceased blowing in the

afternoon, and it turned out quite nice. We had bean soup for dinner. It was quite cloudy in the north and northwest, but the day closed quite nice.



LEANDER LEMMON

Monday, July 21. It was a fine morning. A train of immigrants passed today. We had soup and apples for dinner today. The boys went fishing and caught one fish. It clouded up in the afternoon and rained a little.

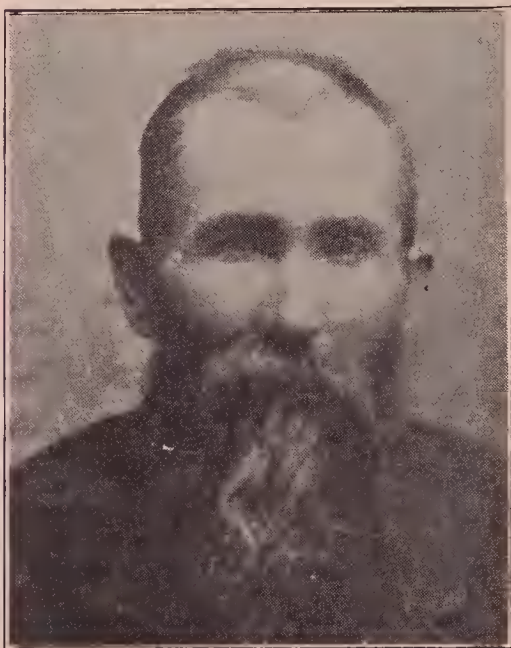
Tuesday, July 22. The morning was clear and warm. We hitched up about eight a. m. and started for Fort Bridger. We got to Ham's Fork about two p. m. Took dinner and hitched up and moved about fifteen miles and camped near the cemetery at Ham's Fork.

Wednesday, July 23. The morning was clear and pleasant. We hitched up and arrived at

Bridger about noon. We found all the boys we had left there well, Captain Smith having gone with a detachment after a band of Indian thieves.

Thursday, July 24. The morning was clear and cool. A number of rockets were fired in honor of the day, commemorating the entrance of the Pioneers into the valley of the Great Salt Lake.

Friday, July 25. It was another clear, cool morning. Corporals Neff, Atwood and myself brought water to camp. I went fishing and caught a small trout. The commissary killed a beef tonight. The wind has been blowing almost all day.



HUGH D. PARK

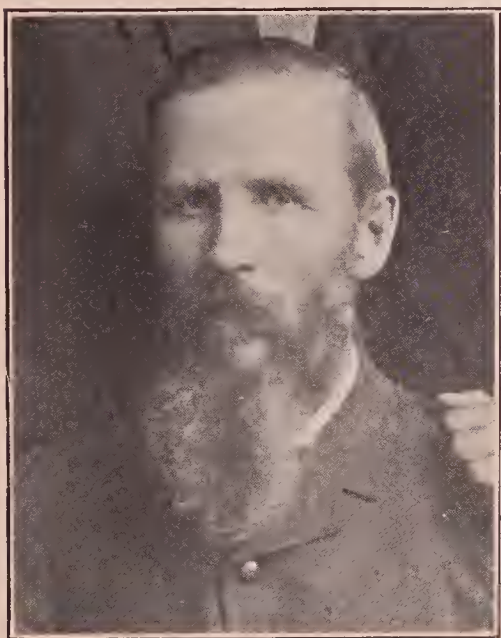
The flies were quite bad. The evening was fine.

Saturday, July 26. It was another clear, beautiful day. I

went down to the fort, for I had a dollar tip given to me.

Sunday, July 27. The morning opened clear and warm. The nights have been quite cool while we have been here. It rained a little today. No signs of Captain Smith yet. It was a pleasant fine evening. I was called upon to lead in prayer.

Monday, July 28. It was a fine morning. Nothing of im-



JOSEPH J. TAYLOR

portance happened during the day.

Tuesday, July 29. It was a fine morning. Water fine. We found ripe berries. I was summoned to go home.

Wednesday, July 30. I started for home at about eight a. m. I stopped for noon at Bear River and camped at night at the head of Echo.

Thursday, July 31. I moved on my way. Stopped for noon

at Elk Creek. Stayed all night at Lonely Bridge.

Friday, August 1. Arrived home in the afternoon and found all well. Sat around a second. I went to Salt Lake City, and then out west to meet the boys who were coming from Fort Bridger. After meeting them, we were dismissed on parole until Thursday, August 8. We went to the city and were paroled for one week longer. A detachment of ten men were sent out to look for Captain Lot Smith. (Captain Smith was found and escorted to the city, where the company was mustered out of service.)

Thus ends the only diary that was kept during the expedition, in the Lot Smith Company.

Col. Robert T. Burton wrote a daily account of incidents connected with the Burton Company.

EXCERPTS FROM THE "DESERET NEWS"

Salt Lake City, Utah

Saturday, August 9, 1862—
Forty-three of Captain Lot Smith's command returned to Salt Lake City about noon. They had pursued the Indians who stole horses from Robinson's Ranch (a ranch near Ft. Bridger) on Green River, as far as Snake River, having found their trail; but as their provisions gave out and also their animals, they had to return. They were eight days without provisions. Donald McNicol, one of the party, was accident-

ally drowned in the Snake River.

Thursday, August 7, 1862. A portion of Lot Smith's command were called together from which a number were picked out to go with Lot Smith to the mountains after the Indians.

Dec. 20, 1862. Mark Murphy was buried. President Young and Elder Lorenzo Snow attended his funeral service. President Young preached. (Doc. History, 1063.) (Death was due to exposure and hardships endured while out in Government Service under Capt. Lot Smith.)

OFFICIAL DISCHARGE

"Lot Smith Command"

"I certify on honor, that I have at Great Salt Lake City, Utah Territory, on this 14th day of August, 1862, carefully examined this roll and mustered the company for discharge; and it is hereby honorably discharged from the service of the United States.

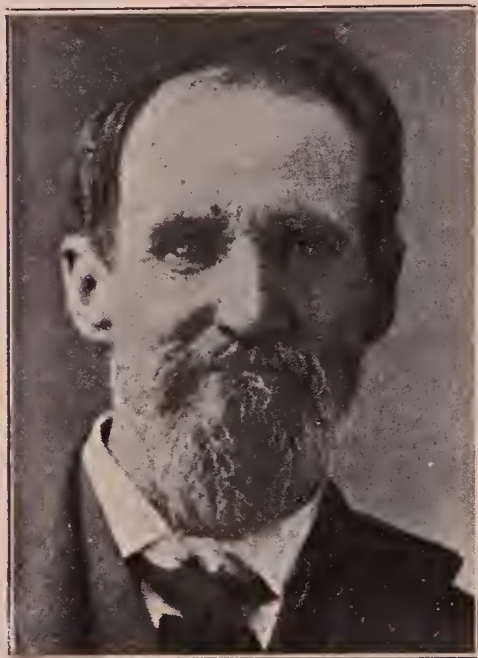
(Signed) H. B. Clawson,
Adj. Gen. Ut. Ter.
Mustering Officer.

STORY BY LOUIS A. HUFFAKER

I was just twenty-one when I volunteered at the call of Abraham Lincoln to keep open the line of communication between San Francisco and Omaha. Father was well to do and could furnish equipment for his sons at any time; there-

fore I was always ready to go to protect the people against the Indians. When we were at Fort Bridger, Gen. James Craig with three or four hundred regulars lay encamped there.

Col. Collins approached Captain Smith one day and said, Captain Smith I would like to try a test and see whether your men or mine are best adapted to



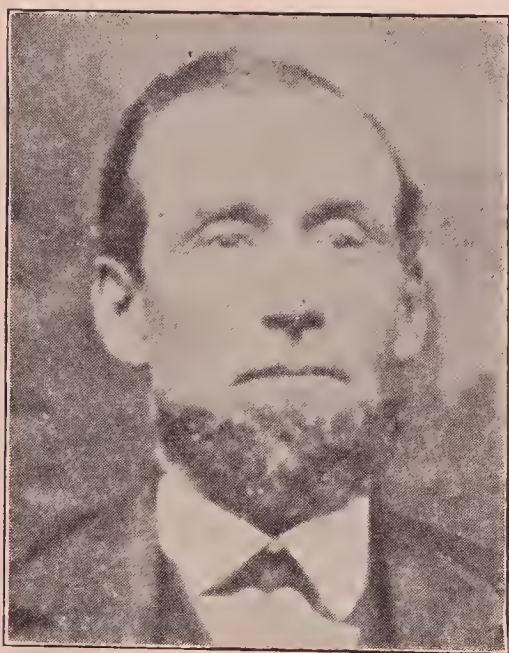
LANDON RICH

remain here in the West to protect the mail line.

Colonel Collins ordered a detachment of his men, double quick time up the side of a mountain and down again. The Eastern soldiers were unacquainted with Western life. They went up and came down in great confusion. The Lot Smith men came down in perfect order; we were used to just such places, we gave our Indian ponies the reins, and the horses

of themselves avoided the sage brush and gopher holes.

Col. Collins remarked, "Captain Smith, I would rather have ten of your men than my whole regiment. We will send the Eastern men to the front." When his men heard that they were to be sent back to the front, a number of them deserted and made their way towards the Pacific Coast.



EDWARD F. M. GUEST

During the Snake River expedition, twenty horses gave out because of the strenuous pursuit after Indians. Lot Smith commanded Lieutenant Joseph S. Rawlins to return to Fort Bridger with the twenty horses and their riders.

Louis A. Huffaker was with those who returned to Fort Bridger, whose horse had given out; Lieutenant Joseph S. Rawlins command. As we were returning the company decided

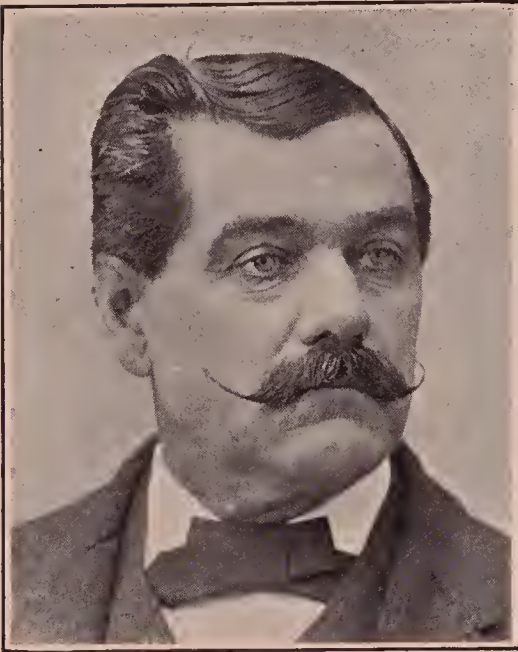
they were lost. In telling of the incident, Louis A. Huffaker says, "The animal which I rode was a large, flat-footed horse who had been in the mountains with me for years. I could trust him to find his way. I gave him the reins and he immediately diverged from the path which we were taking. He went on for some time until I was finally overtaken by several of the company who declared they had orders from Lieutenant Rawlins to tell me that I was lost and must return to the company with them. That if I would not go willingly they were to bind and carry me back by force. I felt that the direction I was taking was the correct one and begged them to go on with me to the next clearing where we would doubtless discover our location. They complied with my request as it was not yet dusk. They followed me until we came to a clump of large, dry Cottonwood trees.

We recognized this place as the spot where we had previously camped. Here we discovered the remains of the beef the Indians, which we were pursuing, had so hastily abandoned. I rested on my saddle until my comrades returned, piloting the others to me. After this we progressed nicely and soon arrived at Fort Bridger.

One later afternoon while off duty, I was enjoying myself jumping and turning hand-springs, when Lieut. Rawlins suddenly called to me and said, "Here, Huffaker, guard this prisoner until I return. I will be

back in a few minutes. He gave me a gun cocked. "If he turns over in his bed, kill him. He is an escaped prisoner," he said.

I was perspiring freely from



PETER CORNIA

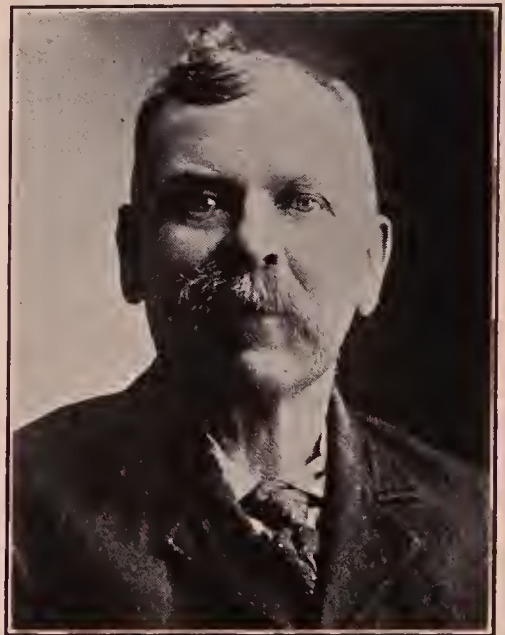
my previous exertions, without coat or hat. The sun went down presently and it became very cold. It was one o'clock that night when Lieutenant Rawlins came back to relieve me. You can imagine the cold I caught.

After our release, Lieutenant Rawlins and I returned to Salt Lake City in company with each other. He was a large man. His horse gave out. He could not endure to walk. I walked and allowed him to ride my horse. Lieutenant Rawlins thanked me and said, "If it had not been for you, my bones would have bleached upon the plains."

One day, Sol Hale, a big, strapping giant, went up to

Captain Smith and said, "I'll bet you \$5.00 I can throw you in the river, Captain. But you've got to give me three trials. The Captain sized Sol Hale up a moment and said, "Do you suppose I want to get thrown in the river three times, Solomon Hale?"

When the Lot Smith Company met the regular army near Fort Bridger we were given a portion of the liquor in their possession. We remembered the injunction of Brigham Young to leave liquor alone. We removed the corks from the barrels and allowed the liquor to run out on the ground. Col. Collins coming up and seeing what had taken place was much astonished. He said to Lot



WM. HENRY BESS

Smith, "Aren't you a drinking man?"

Lot Smith said, "No, Sir." Col. Collins exclaimed,

"Then take down your sign."

Told by several of the comrades who explained that Lot Smith was of a sandy complexion with a florid face and somewhat red nose.

* * *

Related by Charles Crismon, Jr.

At the mouth of Emigration Canyon, just east of Salt Lake City, President Brigham Young met with the Utah Volunteers, to bid them God-speed and give them a last word of counsel.

After cautioning them about abstaining from the use of liquor and profanity, he said, "When you are offered the United States uniform, do not wear it."

We were given the Soldier's uniform by Gen. Craig at Fort Bridger, but still wore the clothing that we used when we equipped ourselves at Salt Lake City.

Years after the Civil War expedition, I met some of the Washakie Indians. They told me that at one time our men were totally surrounded by them in ambush. If they had thought we were U. S. soldiers and had seen us in the national uniforms, we would have all been killed. The fact that we wore the clothing of the "Mormon" settlers, saved us.

LOT SMITH AND BUFFALO BILL (William Cody)

*(In Wyoming when the
Company were out)*

One day they were testing their horsemanship and their

skill with the lariat. Buffalo Bill first tested his deftness. He sat on his horse mounted in the saddle. The horse he was to lasso was put to a run. Bill threw the rope and caught the running horse around the neck and held him with the assistance of the horn of his saddle.

Lot Smith cried, "I can do better than that."

He stood on the ground, sent



WM. S. GRANT

out the rope and caught the running horse with the loop in the rope by one of the feet. There was a knot at the end of the rope that Lot Smith held; dropping the rope to the ground, he placed his foot on the knot and held the horse secure.

Buffalo Bill said that was the best he had ever seen.

Louis A. Huffaker, an eye witness of the incident.

PACIFIC SPRINGS STATION WHERE THE WATER DIVIDES AT THE SOUTH PASS

During the night there was sleet and rain and a high wind, tearing down every tent but one. The tent of Isaac Atkinson was the only one that remained.

The gale was so fierce that nothing could be done to put the tents up again; the men were forced to spend the rest of the night huddled under the canvas coverings, securing what protection they could from the storm, by holding to the tent with their hands.

Peter Cornia's horse did not have a hair left on his mane or tail in the morning. One horse was found dead. That morning the wind ceased, the sun rose in all its splendor, giving promise of a beautiful day. Ike and his comrades cheered the hearts of their companions by inviting them into their one remaining tent and serving them with a fine hot breakfast.

Isaac Atkinson, Commander J. Q. Knowlton Post.

STAMPEDE

(As told by Private Isaac Atkinson)

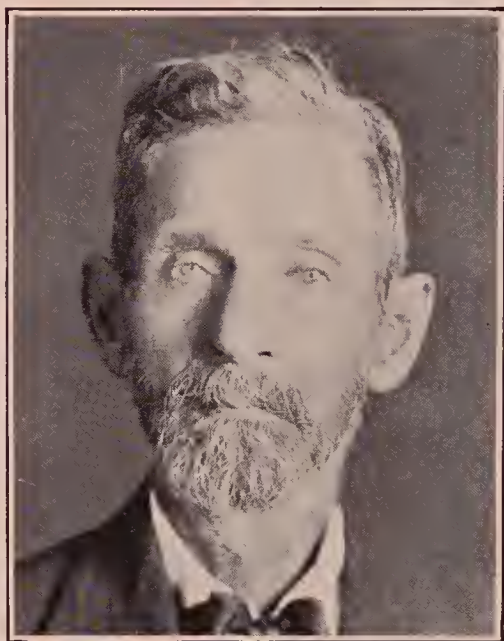
"Just before coming to the Devil's Gate, we stopped on a nice grassy plot to rest. Our band of about fifty horses was turned loose to feed. Their saddles not being removed, one horse lay down to roll. While

doing so, part of the saddle, the machers, flew up in the air and so frightened the animal that he jumped up and ran wild, frightening the other horses into a stampede. The soldiers were put to a great deal of trouble rounding up the horses. Some of the men had to go as far as five miles to recover them."

BEARS

(As related by Private Isaac Atkinson)

"After building the station and corral at the 'Devil's Gate,' the Company turned westward, following and protecting the Stage and Telegraph Line. Lot Smith was in command. When

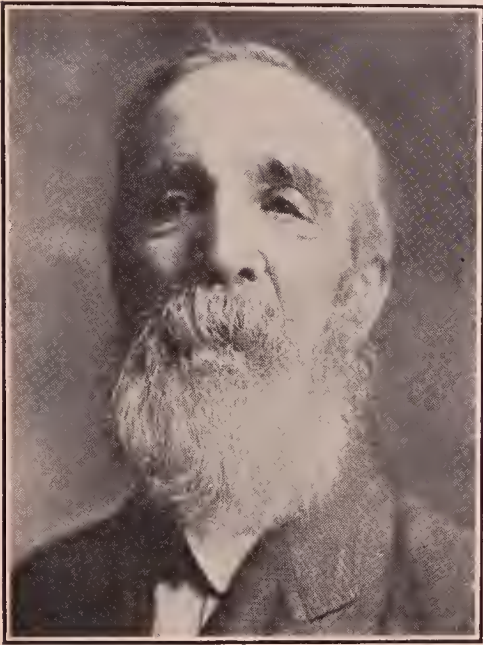


POWELL JOHNSON

we reached Green River, we halted. On the opposite bank was a large brown bear and her cub. Lot Smith started in pur-

suit, swimming his horse across the river. The bear scented danger and ran for cover towards some willows. Seeing that Lot was going to overtake her, she turned on him and in the encounter caught the horse by the tail with her forepaws, holding him so securely he could not get away.

"Lot turned in his saddle toward the bear, using his gun in an effort to beat the savage



EDWIN BROWN

female off. She let go and made for the willows again.

"Lot Smith overtook her the second time. The bear whirled around and caught hold of the stirrup. He fired, wounding her, and in a few moments the unfortunate animal rolled over and died. Lot then disposed of the cub. The dead bodies of the two bears were floated across the river and pulled out on the

opposite side. The men dried (jerked) the meat of the little bear to use for food and skinned the large bear and kept the hide."

LOT SMITH, HORSEMAN

Captain Lot Smith came into possession of his favorite horse, Stonewall, about 1865. The horse was a wild, untamed creature, which accounts for the fact that he was named after the famous Southern General.

He formerly belonged to Brigham Young. The animal was a beauty, steel grey, with small head and arched neck. One could plainly see that he was of Arabian blood. People thought he was vicious but he only lacked breaking.

Captain Smith called on Pres. Brigham Young and requested the privilege of breaking the animal, which was one of six matched horses.

President Young said, "No, Lot, I think too much of you to allow you to risk your life in that manner."

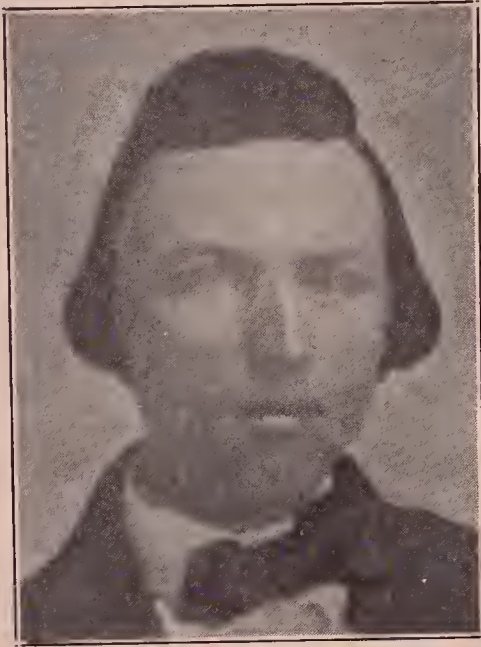
Nevertheless, Lot Smith persisted in his request until Pres. Young sent two men to bring the horse out.

Exclaiming, "Pres. Young, I can break that horse very nicely!" he took Stonewall and departed.

A few days subsequent, Lot Smith returned, mounted on Stonewall and demonstrated to President Young how completely the horse had been broken. Captain Smith alighted, seized the horse by the hind legs,

raised him up and down in wheelbarrow fashion, crawled between his legs, walked under him, made him lie down, sat upon him and then walked across him. The horse did not appear to notice the maneuvers.

Then Captain Lot Smith bade President Young goodbye and started to go, but the horse persisted in following him. The Captain finally was compelled to come back in order to get Stonewall to return. When they



WM. LYNCH

returned to where President Young was standing, the President said, "Lot, because you broke that horse in such a wonderful manner, I will make you a present of him."

Lot Smith rode Stonewall for years and grew to love him as he never loved any other animal. It was a familiar sight among the people to see Captain Smith on his beautiful horse. He was

a splendid horseman and made a very imposing appearance when mounted in his saddle.

Years previous to this Capt. Smith while on a skirmish with the Indians, met Col. Robert T. Burton, who was engaged in the same expedition, commanding another Company. The two men became fast friends, and their friendship grew with the years. Later, Lot Smith presented his "favorite" to his old "pal" Robert T. Burton.

It has long been the desire of Lot Smith's comrades to see wrought in bronze, an equestrian statue of Captain Lot Smith mounted on his favorite horse, Stonewall.—William S. Burton.

TALE OF THE BUCK-SKIN PANTS

(A story growing out of the expedition, by Margaret M. Fisher)

The sun was hot and tanned the faces of two youthful volunteers who were conversing as they strolled near camp.

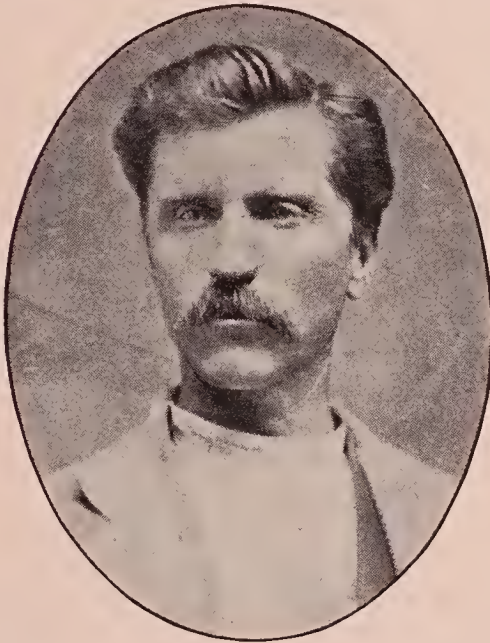
With a glance of dismay at his apparel, the short one remarked to his tall companion, "My homespuns look so seedy I think I'll go to yonder squaw. I hear she makes 'wino' buckskin pants. The boys tell me she has just finished a pair for her brave, Thunderhead. Maybe we can get her to sell them."

The tall soldier accompanied his friend, being secretly anxious to possess the pants himself. All the way there each soldier entertained visions of himself

decked out in picturesque array, his form the envy of the camp.

"Shorty" spent considerable time trying to persuade the dusky lady to accept a five dollar gold piece and hand over the coveted buckskins. But the gold piece looked very small to the squaw; she decidedly shook her head and muttered, "Me no swap."

"Shorty" went away disconsolate. Not so his tall companion. A bright idea had



LACHONEUS BARNARD

popped into his head and he was very elated. Immediately upon reaching camp, he brought forth a five-dollar gold piece of his own and unknown to his disappointed comrade had it changed into silver half-dollars and quarters. With a beating heart and bounding step he soon made his way back to the Indian wickiup.

The bright coins in his outstretched palm impressed the

squaw. She supposed the value of the silver much greater than the single gold piece and willingly took the money, parting with the handsome buckskins.

Early next morning, orders came to pack hastily and ride in pursuit of a band of Indians who had been raiding near there the night before and had escaped with horses and cattle. As he rode along proudly, clad in the buckskin pants, "Shorty" cast many an envious glance in his direction and wondered how "Slim" had obtained them from the Indian woman.

Advancing rapidly, they encountered the winding Snake River, which the company crossed and recrossed, hot on the Indians' trail, often dashing into the tempestuous stream on one side as the Indians whom they were pursuing rushed out of the water on the opposite bank, far enough ahead to be out of danger. Each entry into the stream dampened the spirits of the buckskin pants to the utter dismay of the rider. The water soaked and lengthened them until they dangled below "Slim's" feet. Interfering with the use of his stirrups, each time he emerged from the swollen stream "Slim" whipped out his pocket-knife and slashed off a strip.

As the afternoon wore on and the troops were still hot on their trail, the Indians decided to leave the stream and make for the mountain side. The soldiers pursued them over the dangerous cliffs where a false step would have hurled horse

and rider hundreds of feet below. The sun shone from a cloudless sky, its burning rays reflecting from the barren rocky cliffs.

The troops longed for the shade of the trees in the distance.

The buckskin pants began to dry and simultaneously to shrink. When at last the company halted to encamp for the night, the buckskins halted in their upward flight—just above “Slim’s” knees. They made camp in a sylvan glade that was infested with mosquitos and the inroads they made on “Slim’s” legs were terrible. The insects tried to avoid the small branches he so vigorously switched about his limbs. But though some were slain, many went off well-satisfied. Needless to say, the heretofore envious glances of his comrades were now ones of mirth, accompanied by incessant guffaws.

Early next morning the bugle call echoed through the mountain peaks. At the sound of the bugle, “Slim” sprang to his feet, his heart sank as he looked at the remains of the buckskins. He caught them up angrily and threw them over the limb of a tree. A messmate gave him a discarded pair of homespuns which had been lined with ticking. But after the strenuous march through trees and underbrush, the lining only remained. He took them gladly, but with a sigh.

That night “Slim” was captured by the Indians and after two days’ imprisonment,

was brought before Washakie, chief of the Shoshones, fearing and trembling.

Washakie asked, “You Mormon?”

“Yes.”

“You after Indians!”

Here “Slim” saw a glimmer of light and gained courage. “Oh no, we don’t want to hurt the Indians, but Washakie, you must leave the mail and stage



THURSTON LARSON

line alone. There is a wagon-load of presents at Fort Bridger sent for you by Brigham Young. If you will pilot me safely back there, I will see to it that you receive these wonderful presents.” And he gave silent thanks to Brigham Young’s diplomacy.

Washakie’s face beamed with delight and he extended “Slim” a cordial invitation to dine at his neighbor’s, brave Rain-in-the-Face.

"Slim" soon found himself seated in the wickiup of the red-man, Rain-in-the-Face, holding in his hand a steaming bowl of soup. The broth tasted queer, but as he had not eaten for two days, he readily gulped it down. Upon rising to leave, he wished to please his host by complimenting him. So he told him how much he had enjoyed the soup and wondered what it could be made of.

Rain-in-the-Face explained how his eldest son, Wampu, two days previously, had discovered a piece of rawhide hanging over the limb of a tree.



CAPTAIN LOT SMITH

LEST WE FORGET

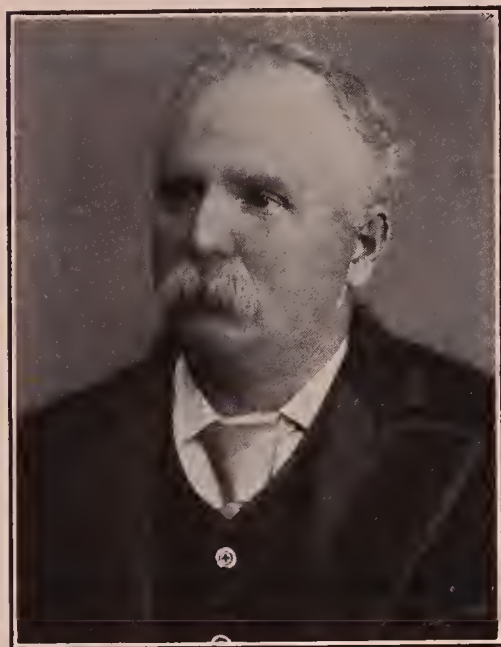
*Dr. Seymour B. Young of
the First Council of Seventy*

IX—Captain Lot Smith

Captain Smith enlisted in the volunteer service to help win the

war against Mexico in 1846-8. As is well known, this Battalion consisted of 500 volunteers from the ranks of the emigrating companies of the "Mormon" people. Lot Smith was then only sixteen years of age, the limit for enlisting being from 18 to 45. It is said that when he stepped under the line to measure his height, he raised partly on his tip toes to make the proper measurement. However, he was admitted and registered, and marched to Fort Leavenworth, Kansas, with the Battalion. The hardships of the journey from Leavenworth to California have never been fully told, but its main points are a matter of history. The sufferings of the men from thirst and fatigue were intense. Lot Smith, though the youngest soldier in the camp, continued the march with those at the front. On one occasion when the company were almost famished for want of water, they dug a well, and found water. Lot was selected to go back with canteens of water to help the men who had fallen on the trail. He had strict orders not to distribute any water until the hindmost of the thirsty and exhausted men was reached. The story is told of how the young soldier could not resist the pleadings of his comrades and listening to their appeals he relieved each with a few swallows of water until the last one was met and received his portion, when every drop was exhausted; with the now partly refreshed

soldiers he reached camp where plenty of water was found in the newly-dug wells, now known as the Maricopa wells of Arizona. These supplied them with an abundance of water. Their location is to this day pointed out to travelers. The officer, learning of Lot's return from his journey with water to save his comrades, took Private



HENRY BIRD

Smith to task for disobeying orders. Lot's hands were ordered to be bound by the wrists and a cord fastened from them to the wagon rod at the hind end of the wagon, so that when the wagon should start, Lot would be compelled to walk behind it under the burning rays of the sun in the hot desert sand until the forenoon march was ended. That was the sentence, but Colonel P. St. George Cooke, being advised of the sit-

uation, countermanded the order of Lieutenant D., and Lot Smith was not subjected to this cruel and unjust punishment.

Having been mustered out of the service in the winter of 1848, at San Diego, California, Lot Smith returned and identified himself with the "Mormon" colony in Salt Lake City. Not long thereafter he located in Farmington, and engaged in the cultivation of a small farm from 1859 to 1862, when he was placed in command of the Utah volunteers who enlisted in the war to save the Union.

Early in the year 1864, President Young was impressed with the thought of colonizing the region south near where St. George is located, and also to place colonies into southern and eastern Arizona. One of these companies of colonizers for Arizona was committed to Captain Lot Smith.

June, 1892, one day, Lot Smith was shot by an Indian while out on his horse. He maintained his seat in the saddle, however, until he reached home, where he fell helpless from his horse and was carried into the house and laid upon his bed, where he soon after expired. Captain Smith was buried in the colony burial ground at Sunset, or Tuba. His body remained there for more than ten years, when it was exhumed by friends and comrades, and by consent of the Church authorities, returned to Farmington, Utah, his home town. There he was given the honor of a

military burial. A brief account of his burial follows:

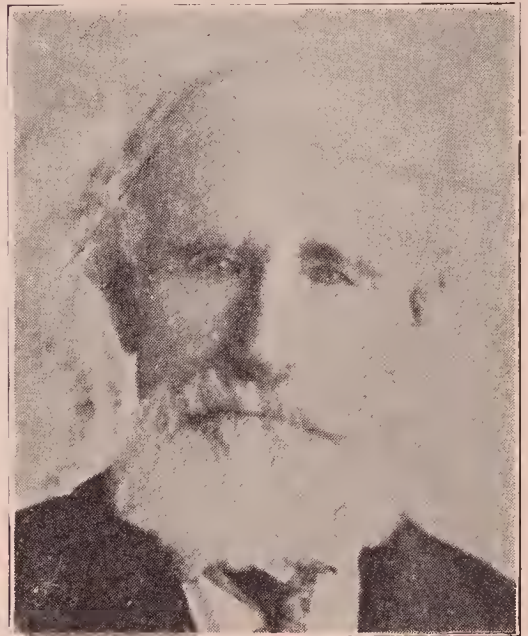
Under date of April, 1902, the *Deseret News* contained an account of Captain Smith's funeral, from which the facts herein are largely gathered:

"Ten years have elapsed since the death of Lot Smit, the famous pioneer and soldier, (he died June 21, 1892) yet at the memorial service yesterday (April 7, 1902) it seemed as if that heroic spirit was hovering near to stir in the breasts of his old comrades that love and devotion with which he inspired them a half century ago. The occurrence of yesterday was a memorable event, touching not only the life of the departed man and the members of his family but also a score of those old veterans who struggled and fought with him, and to this day cherish the memory as one of the dearest tenants of their hearts. Many of them had the opportunity yesterday to testify of the character of their captain, and their words of love touched the hearts of all present, and tears flowed freely from many eyes.

"If the spirit of Captain Smith had been permitted to re-enter his body he would have been surrounded by more of his men than had been with him since the Indian campaign on the Snake River in 1862, and they would all have been prepared to follow him wherever he led. The spirit of the entire party of veterans was manifest in the expression of one of their number who exclaimed, that he

never wished for a better leader; and if, on the other side of the veil, it became necessary to fight for the protection of friends his only wish would be to be led by Captain Lot Smith.

"In all the eulogies pronounced yesterday over the remains of him who was one of Utah's bravest of the brave, the conclusion would be forced up-



WILLIAM HARRISON WALTON

on one, that for care and forethought exercised in behalf of his men, Lot Smith never had a superior. The master impulse of his nature was fidelity to duty, self sacrifice and all unremitting thought for the comfort and safety of those who followed him. If to display these qualities in the highest degree is to be a great leader, then Lot Smith has a clear title to the name.

"Although his body has been

mouldering in the grave for a decade, it was as if his spirit had just taken its flight, and the services bore all the aspects of a funeral following immediately after death, as the speakers related one after the other the acts of their captain, tears would suffuse the eyes of the members of his household, and not only they but many others wept, including many of the grey-haired veterans who had not wiped tears from their eyes for years.

"These circumstances together with the crowded meetinghouse, the presence of some of the leading men in the community, including President Joseph F. Smith, together with the fact that the remains had been brought from Arizona, after lying there for so long, called up the reflection of how great must have been the love that effected this change in the hero's last resting place. It all tended to add to the pathos of the scene.

"There was not that deep and almost insufferable sorrow that follows the passing of a young spirit, but rather the pathos that lies in the tribute that brave men pay to a brave man."

The funeral party left Salt Lake, at 12:50 p. m. and numbered about one hundred. Among them were President Joseph F. Smith, President John R. Winder, John Henry Smith, Heber J. Grant. Fourteen of the company present served under Captain Smith in the Civil War campaign of 1862. Their

names are as follows: Seymour B. Young, Joseph H. Felt, Charles Crismon, Jr., J. I. Atkinson, T. H. Harris, A. S. Rose, William Longstrough, James Sharp, James Larkins, Solomon Hale, Lachoneous Barnard, W. C. Allen, Ira N. Hinckley, and Samuel H. Hill.

Of those who were with Lot Smith in the campaign of 1857, during the Johnston Army invasion, were James P. Terry, Joseph Parry, Orson P. Arnold, and John Bagley. These men served personally under the famous captain, but there were many others who fought in Indian campaigns of later years, for it is doubtful if there has been a more notable gathering of the representatives of the old Utah Militia for years, and it was fitting that such a gathering should be about the remains of the master martial spirit of that period.

At the Farmington depot the escort were met by carriages and driven to the tabernacle where the services were held. The stores were all closed in honor of the deceased, and it looked as if the entire populace had turned out to pay their last respects to one whose home was once among them.

The casket was draped in the American flag, and was borne to and from the wagon by Samuel Bateman, James Sharp, Charles H. Wilcken, Orson P. Arnold, Joseph H. Felt and Samuel Hill. These were all members of Captain Smith's company and performed these last sad offices with more than passing love. The

services began at 2 o'clock and were presided over by Bishop J. M. Secrist, of Farmington. The music was furnished by the Farmington choir under the direction of Joseph Robinson, and the opening hymn was, "Gates Ajar." Prayer was offered by President Seymour B. Young, followed by the rendition of the hymn, "God is Just."

The first speaker was President John R. Winder, who began by reading a letter of regret from Bishop R. T. Burton, who explained that he was unable to be present, but wished to reassure the family of the departed leader of his never failing love and esteem for his memory.

President Winder then stated that he had looked forward with interest for some time to the bringing home of the remains of Lot Smith. "I always admired Lot Smith," said he, "for his bravery; he always stood ready to do his part, and his men loved and obeyed him, for he was kind to them and always in the lead."

The next speaker was Samuel Bateman, of West Jordan, whose tribute was very impressive. He said that this was one of the most joyful days he had ever experienced, as it was the consummation of the efforts of months. A kinder or more fearless man than Lot Smith never lived. "I have seen him under the most trying circumstances, but I have never known him to lose his self possession; and if conditions were such that any of the men must go hungry,

he was always one that went without. I have been working for months to have these dear remains brought from their lonesome resting place in Arizona, and now that this is accomplished, I am unable to express my joy." Lot Smith never slept, said the speaker, at least it seemed so to me. He was always ready, and knew when to strike, and his blows always counted.

Solomon Hale, the next speaker, was a member of Captain Smith's company, in 1862, and was with him under many trying circumstances. "Lot Smith was a man who never knew fear—he never faltered, he was not a driver. Drivers go behind, but he was a leader, always in the front, except when the danger was in the rear, then he was behind." Elder Hale stated that he slept with Captain Smith for three months. One night Smith walked the camp all night, broken-hearted, because of the death of one of his men who had been drowned in the Snake River. Captain Smith was a brave, true, and good man and was always ready to lay down his life for his friends, he will always live and will never die in the hearts of his men who were with him and knew him as he was.

Corporal Seymour B. Young, pronounced a striking eulogy upon his dead captain. Before doing so, however, he read a letter from Comrade S. H. W. Riter in which he expressed his keen regret at being unable to attend the memorial services.

Corporal Young then proceeded to relate many interesting anecdotes connected with the Civil War service of 1862, in which the cool bravery of Captain Smith stood out so conspicuously.

On one occasion the speaker and the captain rode out in advance of the company in quest of something to eat, as the men had been without rations for several days. They finally met up with a company of emigrants who insisted that Captain Smith and his comrade were members of a band of robbers, and informed them that they were to be hanged to the end of a wagon tongue; not much impression was made apparently upon the two soldiers, and Captain Smith stated that if they would furnish some provisions that would be the thing for them to do. He declared that Captain Smith went without food day after day that others might have to satisfy their hunger. Captain Smith seemed full of the spirit of self denial, he was a natural born leader, though he was humble as a child, and filled that beautiful poetic expression, the bravest are the tenderest.

"I have this to say of my comrade, our commander," said comrade James Sharp: "There lies a man who never knew fear. He was gentle as a woman and as brave as a lion. I knew him as a citizen, as a soldier, and also as a missionary of the Church, when he was a humble preacher of the gospel in a foreign land, and he was always the same brave, true, genial,

kind-hearted man. His soul was full of good cheer and of love."

Other eulogies breathing the same testimony as those already given of the bravery, unselfishness, devotion, and tenderness of Captain Lot Smith were spoken by Orson P. Arnold, Joseph H. Felt, Samuel Hill, Ira N. Hinckley, James P. Terry, Thomas Abbott, Joseph Parry, also President Hess of Davis stake whose tribute was a glowing one. President A. W. Ivins of Mexico, who was associated with Lot



WM. W. LUTZ

Smith in Arizona in 1875, testified of the kindness of Captain Smith, being ever ready to help those who stood in need, whether he be Jew or Gentile.

The last address was made by President Joseph F. Smith who was thankful that the remains of Captain Lot Smith had been brought home. "He was a generous, noble-hearted man. His-

tory will record the fact that Lot Smith was one of the notable figures of the past. In every instance he discharged his duty to the very best of his ability."

G. W. Palmer, a son-in-law of the deceased, expressed in behalf of the family their deep appreciation of the words and acts of love for their husband



THOMAS LUTZ

and father, manifested by his former comrades.

The services closed with the rendition of the hymn, "Nearer, my God to Thee," and the benediction was pronounced by President Jesse N. Smith. The remains, followed to the ceme-

tery by a large cortege of carriages, were interred for the final rest in the family plot. The grave was dedicated by President Joseph E. Taylor, and the closing prayer was offered by Joseph H. Felt.

"Thus a most notable incident in the history of one of the picturesque figures of the pioneer days was closed."

Lot Smith was a teetotaler, was not given to profanity, abstained from the use of tea, coffee and tobacco. Besides his service to his country in the Mexican War, he went out on nine expeditions against the Indians. It was said of him that were it not for his unpopular religion he would have become one of the greatest generals of the Civil War.

Encountering bands and bands of hostile Indians Lot Smith always overcame their enmity and made them his friends.

It is said on good authority that the Indian who killed Lot Smith afterward died of a broken heart in contemplation of his deed. The fatal shot was fired on the spur of the moment, without contemplation—the result of false reports. The Indians had always regarded Lot Smith as one of their most valued friends.

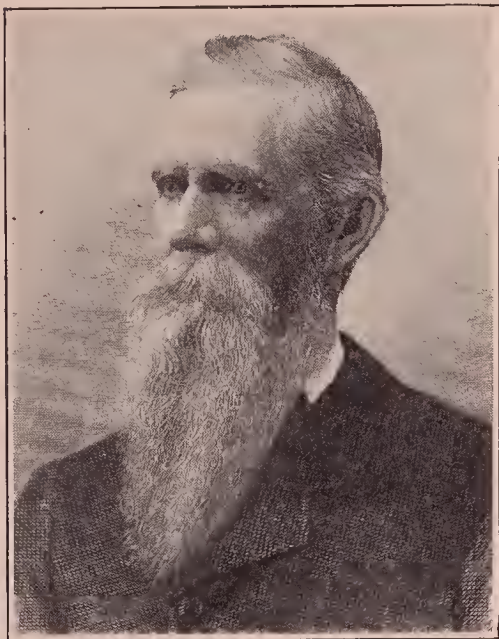
OFFICIAL CALL OF THE BURTON COMPANY

Executive Dept. Utah,
Great Salt Lake City,
April 25, 1862.

Gen. Daniel H. Wells,
Commanding Militia
of Utah Territory.

Sir:

A call has been made upon
the executive of Utah Territory
by the Superintendent of the



COL. ROBERT T. BURTON

Overland Mail Company, Maj.
J. E. Eaton, for military pro-
tection of mails, passengers, and
the property of the mail com-
pany from the depredations of
hostile Indians.

It is represented that the stock
of the Overland Mail Company
along the line east of this city,
has been forcibly stolen, stations

robbed, passengers attacked, and
mails destroyed.

I therefore require you im-
mediately to dispatch, for pur-
poses of protection and defense
of the United States mails and
the property of the mail carriers,
as well as the persons of pas-
sengers and all others connected
with the line of the Overland
Mail Company, east of Great
Salt Lake City, twenty mounted
men duly officered and proper-
ly armed and equipped, carrying
sufficient ammunition for thirty
days' service in the field, and
furnished with the necessary
commissary, stores and forage
with proper means of transpor-
tation for the same. The officer
commanding this expedition
will use his discretion as to the
movements of his command, as
well as the term of service neces-
sary to insure the safety and
security of the mail and all per-
sons and property connected
therewith, and will communi-
cate freely by telegraph when
necessary with the General com-
manding the militia of the ter-
ritory and the commander in
chief.

Frank Fuller,

Acting Governor and
Commander in Chief.

Echo Canyon Creek, ordin-
arily a stream, but in the Spring
of 1862 a raging torrent, caused
by the melting snows, became a
vexatious problem to the Bur-
ton Volunteers, who were com-
pelled to cross the stream several
times. They dragged the pro-

visions and baggage over on rafts. They were compelled to abandon their wagons. Some of the horses could not swim.

Robert T. Burton's horse was a splendid swimmer. He was a large roan horse, wide-faced and intelligent.

Robert T. Burton mounted and rode across the stream to the opposite bank. Here he dismounted, and commanded the horse to return alone.

The animal seemingly understood, because he would recross a stream and bring over a new rider as often as he was directed. — *Wm. S. Burton.*

BURTON'S HORSE

The Robert T. Burton Company lay encamped just east of Fort Bridger.

Before retiring one night, Col. Robert T. Burton became confident, from indications on the ground, that Indians were in the vicinity. He set a double guard over the men and horses and personally made the rounds, cautioning the guards to be on the alert for Indians. The red men were eager to steal horses, believing it perfectly right to take their neighbor's cattle, if they were clever enough to get them. Having been out in the mountains frequently with his master, in pursuit of the red man, Col. Burton's horse seemed to be able to detect the presence of Indians.

Between one and two o'clock in the morning the Colonel was instantly awakened. He thought at first that his horse was grazing on his hair, but he im-

mediately discovered the reason for this unusual browsing. The warning came just in time to save him. An Indian stood at his side with deadly intent. Burton sprang to his feet and shouted, "Indians!"

The troops sprang up and several fired at the Indian as he made his escape.

This evidently warded off an attack from the Indians, as they were not molested further. — *Wm S. Burton.*

THE ROBERT T. BURTON COMPANY

- 1 Col. Robert Taylor Burton, Commanding.
- 1 Heber P. Kimball, 1 Lieutenant.
- 1 Jos. M. Simmons, 1 Sergeant.
- 2 Robert J. Golding, 2 Sergt. (Quarter Mast. Sergeant.)
- 3 John W. Wooley, 2nd Sergt.
- 1 Stephen Taylor, 1st Corporal.
- 1 Mark Croxall, Bugler.
- 1 Joshua Terry, Guide and Interpreter.
- 1 Richard B. Margetts, Farrier.
- 1 James T. Allred, Private.
- 2 Lewis Grant, Private.
- 3 William J. Harris, Private.
- 4 William Carlos, Private.
5. Orson P. Miles, Private.
- 6 Adam Sharp, Private.
- 7 Samuel D. Serrine, Private.
- 8 George W. Thatcher, Private.
- 9 James Woods, Private.
- 10 Brigham Young, Jr., Private.
- 11 John W. Young, Private.

Privates acting as teamsters:

- 1 Henry Heath, Teamster.
- 2 Lewis N. Neeley, Teamster.



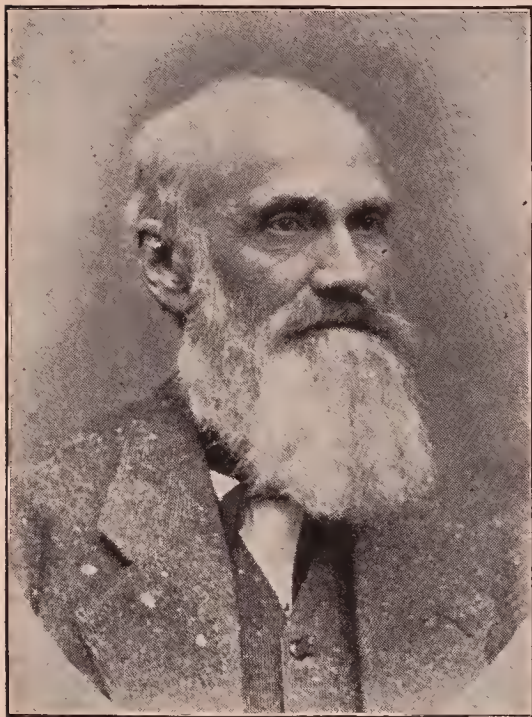
COL. ROBERT T. BURTON

As "Marshal of the Day" in parade at Salt Lake City. The Celebration was in honor of Statehood. Utah became the 45th state in the union, Jan. 6th, 1896.

3 George Spencer, Teamster.

4 Lewis A. West, Teamster

Term of service April 25th
to June 30th, 1862. Arrived



HON. WM. H. HOOPER

at Fort Bridger May 4th, 1862.

Adjutant General's office,
Great Salt Lake City, June
30th, 1862.

DIARY OF ROBERT T. BURTON

The Robert T. Burton Co. Civil War Volunteers served with troops for the defense of the "Overland Mail," United States Volunteers. They served a little over 30 days.

Captain Robert T. Burton returned to Salt Lake City May 31, 1862, with his men who had left the City April 26, 1862 for the purpose of protecting the Overland Mail Route

across the plains. The following is Colonel Burton's detailed description of the journey:

Saturday, April 26, Following is a list of the guard called by Acting Governor Frank Fuller to go east for the purpose of protecting the mail route from Indians and also to escort Wm. H. Hooper and Chauncy W. West a part of their way to the States:

Robert T. Burton, Commanding.

Heber P. Kimball, wagon and 5 animals.

Brigham Young, Jr., wagon and 5 animals.

John W. Woolley, 1 animal.

R. J. Golding, 1 animal.

Stephen Taylor, 1 animal.

Geo. Thatcher, 1 animal.

John W. Young, 1 animal.

Orson P. Miles, 1 animal.

S. D. Serrine, Henry Heath with Daniel H. Wells', wagon and 4 mules.

James F. Allred, 1 animal.

Wm. J. Harris, 1 animal.

Richard Margetts, 1 animal.

Lewis M. Grant, 1 animal.

Adam Sharp, 1 animal.

James Woods, 1 animal.

Joshua P. Terry (furnished) 1 animal.

J. M. Simmons, 1 animal.

Mark Croxall, 1 animal.

William Carloss, 1 animal.

Geo. Spencer, Lewis N. Neeley.

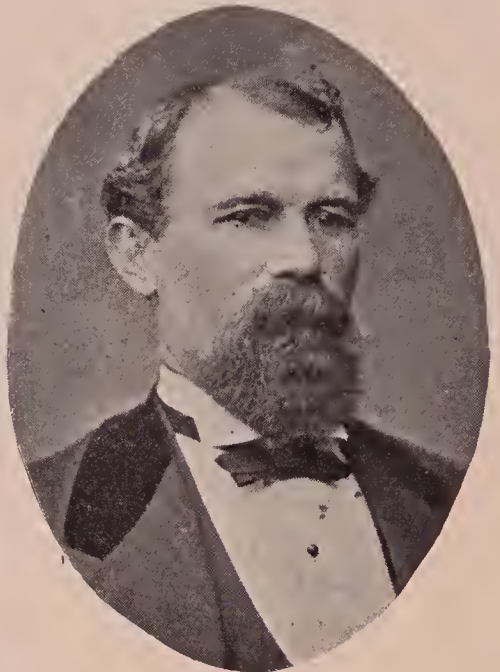
We left Salt Lake City Saturday, April 26, 1862 at 10:30 o'clock a. m. and arrived at Hank's Station (in Parley's Canyon) at 2 o'clock. We rode up the canyon, where the road was very bad on account of

high water. Soon after camping for the night we found that the orders for grain had been forgotten. I sent John W. Young on express to the City for them at 4 o'clock p. m. Hooper and West arrived at 6:30 p. m. Our messenger which we had sent to the city for orders for grain returned with them. At 9 o'clock p. m. William Carloss came to camp and reported that Bro. Kimball's wagon, loaded with grain was one and a-half miles down the canyon, stuck in the mud and the tongue broken. I sent Carloss back to the wagon with instructions to David P. Kimball (who was with it) to secure the mules and camp where he was until morning, when relief would be sent to him.

Sunday, April 27. We sent assistance to David P. Kimball and brought in the wagon of grain. We borrowed a tongue of Bishop Hardy, and repaired the wagon, then rolled out from camp at 20 minutes to 8 o'clock a. m. Bro. Kimball returning to the City. We traveled until 3 o'clock p. m., and were obliged to camp in the road, some two miles past the summit. The snow was very deep and the teams were unable to haul the wagons without any load; they broke through the snow continually. We borrowed a sled of the Mail Co., and hauled the loading over the summit to our camp. Three wagons belonging to John Taylor (*apostate*) were stuck in the snow a short distance ahead of us. At 4 o'clock Lewis M. Grant and

James Woods came to camp from the City. We concluded to camp until morning, when by making an early start, while the snow was frozen, we could roll through to Kimball's Station.

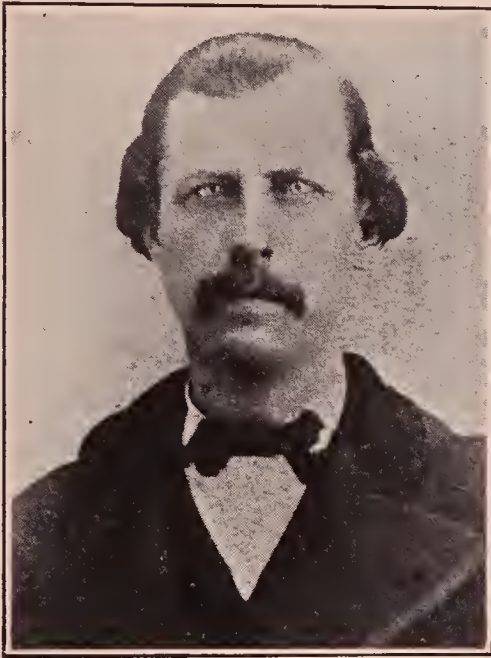
Monday, April 28. Started from camp at 20 minutes to 5 o'clock. Soon after starting we had to take off the teams from the wagons and sleds and take



HEBER P. KIMBALL

them around a bad piece of road and then take wagons and sleds through by hand. We succeeded in making Kimball's Station at half past 8 o'clock. No accident happened except the breaking of one of the sleds, the loading of which was taken out and sent for soon after we arrived in camp. We found a sled at Ferguson's that we used from last night's camp to this. We got along very well this morning, but the wide track wagons

would get off the road very often, which made it very hard on the teams. There was no hay nor grain at this station and the mail men said there was none this side of Bridger. At 20 minutes past nine o'clock Lewis Robinson and son arrived at this station with one wagon on their way to Green River. A man came in from the east and reported the road very bad, so we concluded to camp until morning and try and get over



JOSEPH M. SIMMONS

1st Sergeant, Burton Co.

the bad road while it was frozen.

Tuesday, April 29. At 5 o'clock we broke camp and traveled until ten o'clock and by very hard labor lifting wagons out of the snow, getting mules out of the mud, etc., succeeded in making 6 miles and camped. At the head of Silver

Creek Canyon there were three large land slides which made the road almost impassable. We succeeded in getting around the first one we came to very well by taking the bed of the creek for a short distance. The other two had to be passed over, which task after much labor, was accomplished without any serious accident. Lewis Robinson was left behind with a broken axle-tree. Three of the boys remained with him to help repair the damage. We also broke our sled runner and left it at the head of the canyon. Robinson arrived in two hours after we camped. At half past 12 we broke camp again and traveled until half past 5 and camped half a mile up Echo Canyon. We found the road down the Weber very good, but Silver Creek Canyon could not be worse and get over it at all. We left 25 bushels of oats at Kimball's Ranch and got the same amount at Chalk Creek of Lewis Robinson. One of the mail men came in from Yellow Creek today and reported the road at that place impassable on account of high water. We telegraphed to Brigham Young soon after our arrival and received an answer in a short time. All was well in the City. A Company of cavalry was to be raised in the City to go on the mail route. There were difficulties in the road occasioned by mail employees instead of the Indians, etc.

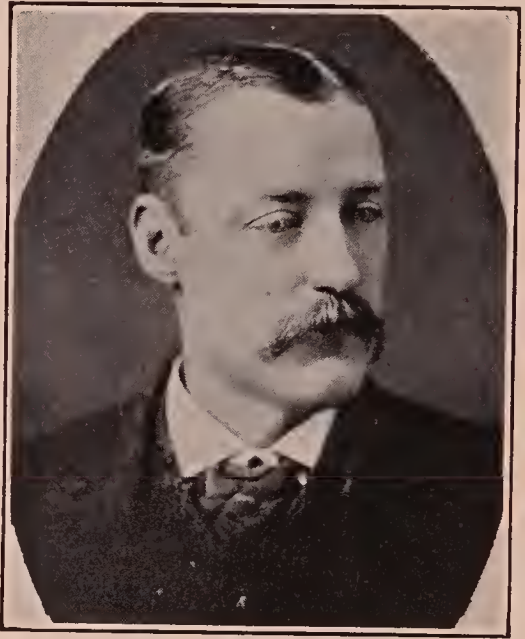
Wednesday, April 30. We left camp at 7 o'clock and worked hard until 3:30 o'clock and

made eleven miles. We crossed the creek four times which we found very high indeed. We had to swim the animals, haul the wagons across with ropes and then make foot bridges and carry over the baggage. All hands were very tired this evening and many of them wet through.

Thursday, May 1. Broke up camp at 5 o'clock and pushed ahead as fast as possible until eleven o'clock and made eight miles; had to cross the creek three times. The last crossing was very deep. The wagons went below the beds in the water and wet nearly all the baggage. This camp is at a mail station at the head of Echo Canyon, the keeper of which says it will be impossible to get the wagons through to Yellow Creek. He was out yesterday and said there was three feet of water in the station house. At three o'clock we started and traveled to Cache Cave and camped. We left the President's wide track wagon, 7 sacks of oats, some meat and two trunks at the station. We put three span of mules on Bro. Kimball's wagon and sent his teams with Neeley back to the city with one span. We found the road very good this afternoon, considering the amount of snow and water on the ground.

Friday, May 2. We left camp at 6:30 and both men and animals worked as hard as ever men and beasts did before. In eleven hours and a half we made 5 miles to a point half a mile east of Yellow Creek. We were

three hours getting through a drift of snow (west of Yellow Creek) twenty rods long by as many feet deep. Five hours were spent in getting across the Yellow Creek bottom, the men being in cold snow water most of the time. I never saw men work more freely, although the water was so cold that their legs would be perfectly numb. The mail station we found as re-

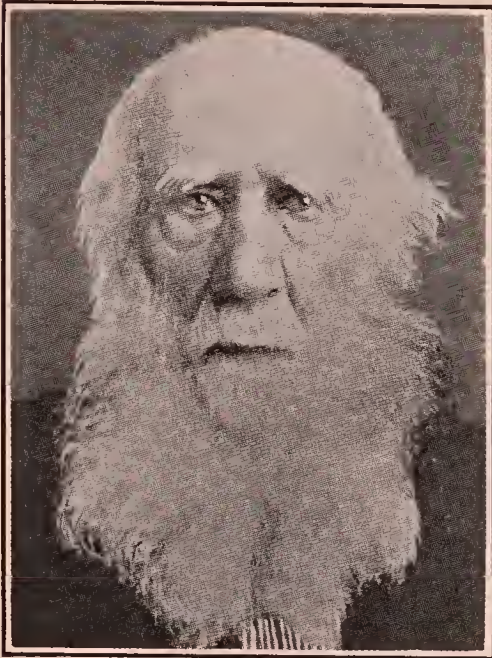


MARK CROXALL

ported yesterday. Several sacks of locked mail were at the station. We got 4 sacks of oats and one coffee pot at the station. The men are very tired and wet. Having done today what the Mail Company could not do, and what they swore we could not. This is the 7th day from the City and we are now 70 miles away. We have averaged 10 miles per day, and I think no other set of men could do better under the circumstances.

We are now camped at Needle Rock, where there is generally a small stream of water, but now it is roaring like a large river. We have just crossed it and the water was up to the top of the wagon boxes. Brigham Young, Jr., met with a severe accident today. His brother John, throwing a shovel to him, struck him on the thumb and cut it very badly bruising the bone.

Saturday, May 3. We left camp at 7:30 o'clock and at half past 12 made Bear River



JOSHUA TERRY

Guide and Interpreter, Burton Co.

and stopped to feed the animals. The distance by the road is 8 miles, but we must have traveled at least 12 miles in winding round on the ridges to avoid the snow drifts. We had to unload only one wagon once this afternoon. Brother Myers who keeps the mail station here came

in from Bridger today. He started yesterday and says the roads are getting better than they have been, but the streams are very high. Bear River had not risen much yet, it was easily forded without wetting the boxes. We took 4 sacks of oats from this station. We started at 2 o'clock and camped half way across the Big Ridge, at 6:30 o'clock. We got along very well this afternoon and only found one or two bad crossings over snow creeks. With that exception we did not have much trouble. We made 17 miles today.

Sunday, May 4. We broke camp at six o'clock and stopped for noon at eleven o'clock at Rock Ravine, 7 miles from Bridger. We had to travel out of the road a large part of the way which made it hard pulling for the teams. The Muddy was very high, but we crossed on the bridge. We took one sack of barley and one of oats from the Muddy station; no one was living there. At 12 o'clock, noon, we started, and at 2 o'clock we arrived at Bridger; the road was very good. We found the report about the Indians attacking the mail men correct; six men had been wounded, two of them severely, they were now in the hospital. The road was reported to be very bad ahead.

Monday, May 5. We left Fort Bridger at 1 o'clock and camped on Black's Fork at the Butte Station (20 miles) at 6 o'clock p. m. At Bridger we received 1,360 pounds of oats

of Lewis Robinson to be replaced at Green River, also one sack of flour of Judge Carter. We got 1,000 rounds of ammunition at Bridger by telegraphing Col. Alexander at Laramie.

Tuesday, May 6. We left camp at 5:30 o'clock and traveled to the last crossing of Black's Fork, which we found very high. We had to make a boat of a wagon bed and ferry over the baggage, then swim the animals. It took some four hours to get all across, then we went on to within a mile and a half of Green River and camped. We took the upper road made last spring, found two very bad mud holes, and camped with one wagon stuck in the mud. We took two sacks of oats from Butte station.

Wednesday, May 7. We started before breakfast and drove to Green River and camped at Robinson's Station. The ferry boat was gone; we soon found it however, down the river, about two miles, lodged on an island. We made a raft and went down and brought it up, and got the big rope across. We went down to the telegraph office, five miles, and left a dispatch to be sent to the City. The wire was reported down between the Weber and the City. We have had no news from home since we left the Weber.

Thursday, May 8. We ferried over this morning and at 8 o'clock started. We drove 15 miles and camped for noon.

Robert T. Burton's horse gave out (being sick) soon after starting and we sent it back to Robinson's. We sent two men to the telegraph office this morning to get an answer to our dispatch from the City. At three o'clock they came up with it. It was from President Young. All was well at home. At 1:30 o'clock we left camp and traveled to Little Sandy station and camped at 6:30 o'clock. We passed a mail station this afternoon from which we took two sacks of flour and 40 pounds of peas. The flour had



RICHARD B. MARGETTS

been deposited there by Kimball and Lawrence. We traveled 39 miles today over a good road. We had no grain at this station. There was a large quantity of paper mail at the station, west of this, and papers scattered all over the place. All the stations this side of Green River look as

though they had been deserted in a hurry.

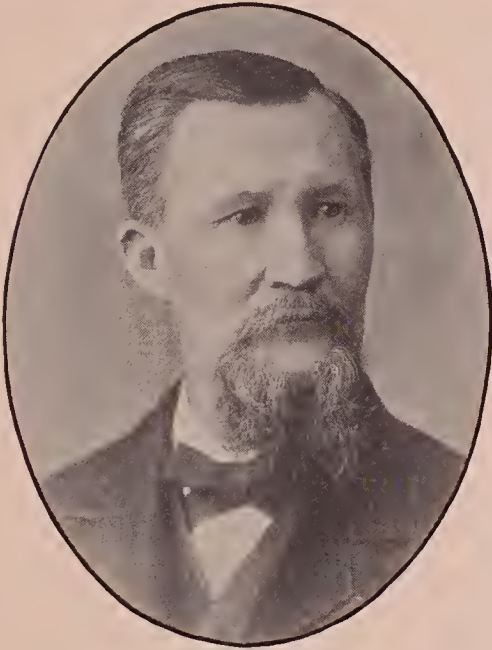
Friday, May 9. We left camp and drove to Dry Sandy Station, 14 miles, and fed the animals. We took from this station 3 sacks of barley and 15 sacks of oats. In a half an hour we started and drove on to Pacific Springs Station, 9 miles, and camped at half past one o'clock. We saw a great deal of paper mail scattered along the road, supposed to be the contents of two sacks, as that number were found on the road empty. Some mail had been burned a few miles west of this station. We found two mules here which we took along with us by Bromley's request. At 3 o'clock we started and traveled until 7 o'clock and camped at the first station on Sweet Water (15 miles.) This place had also been deserted. We found a great amount of snow this afternoon in crossing the South Pass and had to travel out of the road most of the time. The Sweet Water was very high, but we were lucky enough to find a narrow place of ice which held up the wagons and we got over in a short time. The walls of this station are ornamented with plates taken from various kinds of magazines and illustrated papers and the ceiling covered with eastern papers.

Saturday, May 10. This morning we rigged up another wagon, put on the mules that were taken from Pacific Station and Heber C. Kimball's span. We took one bar of soap from here. We started at eight o'clock

and were busy until 6 o'clock in getting to Strawberry Creek Station, 12 miles. The snow in the hollow was very deep and water was high. We were six hours crossing Willow Creek. The crossing of Rock Creek, although the baggage and wagons were taken across by hand, was not so bad. This station has been nearly covered up with snow. Drifts of snow were now as high as the house. We found plenty of grain here.

Sunday, May 11. We left camp at 6:30 o'clock, and at 10 o'clock made Lewis Silver's Station (10 miles.) This is a mile of what is called South Pass City. Mr. Sullivan is the proprietor. The city consists of two houses and one stable. Two passengers, Mr. Benjamin Backman and Otto Mahl, (a German), were at this station. They were at the Ice Spring Station at the time of the difficulty three. We started again at 12 p. m. and drove to Ice Spring Station, where the mail robbery occurred, and camped at 5:30 o'clock. We traveled 22 miles this day. We found this station in a terrible state, mail bags were cut open, and their contents scattered about the premises. We found many letters torn open, which evidently had contained money. There were 22 sacks of U. S. locked mail (8 of them cut open and rifled of their contents) 4 bags of Wells Fargo mail (3 cut open) and 27 sacks of paper mail. We gathered up all the letters we could find and secured them in leather sacks and sewed up rents.

We could not find any letter torn open that did not contain some evidence of having money enclosed. There were two or three of Wells Fargo checks found, one for three hundred dollars, these checks we put into the U. S. mail bags. As three of their sacks were rifled, large amounts are supposed to have been taken. This happened on Sunday the 27th April. Robert Kepernick the station keeper said the Indians came in the evening about 10 o'clock and



ORSON P. MILES

were carousing around the premises until daylight. They chopped out some logs at the back end of the stable where they took out the stock. The mail was piled up in one corner of the stable, as also the trunks and clothing of the two passengers and the station keeper's bedding. One passenger, Mr. Benjamin Backman, was on his way to the States; the German,

a theatrical player, was on his way to California. His loss was considerable, having much costume, several wigs and a variety of trappings which were mostly taken or destroyed. All the sacked mail was for the east, the paper mail for the west. It had been here several days before the robbery. The morning after the robbery, Mr. Kepernick and all the persons who were at the stations, moved to Lewis Silver's, 22 miles west. He sent 5 men back the next day to take away his provisions, and all the things that were in the house.

Monday, May 12. We left Ice Spring Station at 6 o'clock and made the Three Crossings Station at 10 a. m., 13 miles. We came by the lower road to avoid fording the river, it being very high. We brought along all the locked mail (26 sacks) leaving 27 sacks of paper mail. At this station there are 10 sacks of locked mail and 6 of paper mail. We left at 12 m. (taking with us the 10 sacks locked mail), and drove to Split Rock Station, 12 miles, and camped to feed our animals. This is where the first depredations were committed, two men being killed while one escaped. We passed the place this afternoon, where the two mail coaches were attacked, wounding six men of the seven present, burning the mail, taking the animals, cutting up the harness, etc. The coaches were not burned. This sad affair occurred about half way between the two stations. Three Crossings and Split Rock. At 4 o'clock we left this place

and traveled to Plaunt's Fort, 12 miles, and camped 7 p. m. This fort was deserted and the stables had been burned. The supposition is that the stock was taken.

Tuesday, May 13. We left camp at 4:30 a. m. and drove to Sweet Water Bridge Fort, and camped inside. This place was entirely deserted. A small note was found here addressed to H. B. Kelly and signed Wilson, which said: "We left here in a big hurry, you bet." We passed a camp of some 30 men from Denver this morning on their way to Salmon River. Jim Goodell was with them. They were very much frightened when we came up, expecting to be taken, having read a notice put up on a telegraph pole at the junction of the roads by the Frenchman Plaunts, saying that the depredations committed on the Sweet Water were done by Mormons and Snake Indians and advising emigrants to come to the Platte River. There were 14 sacks of paper mail at this place and one sack cut open and papers scattered about the premises. We found a small mule this morning at Devil's Gate, with bridle and collar which we took along with the detachment. After letting the animals feed on grass until 3 o'clock we drove over to Grease Wood Station, 13 miles, and camped. We met a company of men from Pike's Peak this afternoon on their way to Salmon River. They expect to join the company which passed this morning. This station is deserted.

Wednesday, May 14. We left camp this morning at 4 o'clock and drove on to Warm Springs and took breakfast. At 8 a. m. we rolled out again and traveled to within 10 miles of Platte Bridge where we turned out the animals to graze. We met old Batteese and two other mountaineers going on to the Cherokee trail to trade with the emigration. We learned from Batteese that the Indians took 50 head of stock from Plaunt's Station and all the stock from

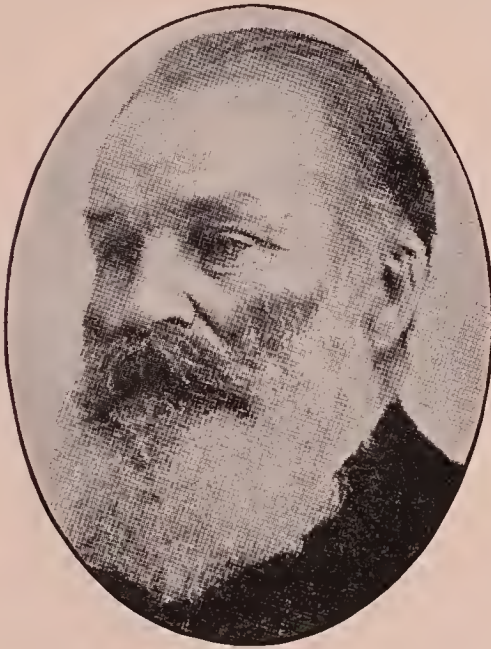


GEORGE W. THATCHER

Sweet Water Bridge soon after. Batteese says the chief of the gang was Pashago, a Snake Indian there were some Snakes and Bannocks, about twenty-five or thirty in number. At one p. m. we started and drove to Platte Bridge Station traveling 39 miles today. There were some ten or twelve persons mostly Frenchmen at this place. Plaunts

among them. We got one sack of flour here, and bought of Mr. Antoine a beef yearling steer for \$15. Plaunts denied the notice mentioned or saying anything bad about the Mormons.

Thursday, May 15. Storming this morning severely with rain and snow started at 7 a. m. and drove to Platte Station, 14 miles, and turned out the animals to feed. The station was deserted. William Carloss left his horse at Platte Bridge, being



JOHN W. WOOLEY

2nd Sergeant, Burton Co.

unable to travel. We also left the mules, the one found at Devil's Gate. Hooper, West and Burton went on from here to Deer Creek while the balance of the company remained until morning. It was still snowing and the snow covering up the grass and we had no grain for the animals.

Friday, May 16. At 7:30 o'clock we broke camp and drove to Deer Creek, 13 miles. Capt. Burton telegraphed east to the mail agent about the 36 sacks locked mail, which we brought along. The agent will meet him with coach 20 miles from here tonight. Wm. H. Hooper, West and 8 of the detachment will return. The balance of company will go up Deer Creek to the old Mormon Fort (3 miles) from City. All was well. We also sent a dispatch to Governor Fuller, giving particulars of the expedition thus far informing him that we should return unless otherwise ordered by him, or General Wells. We sent a telegram to Daniel H. Wells telling him the amount of grain, flour, etc., received this side of Green River. Brigham Young, Jr., sent a dispatch to his father asking for the privilege to go east with Wm. H. Hooper. Brigham Young was one of the eight men selected to go on with Hooper from here and had started before the answer came. Some two hours after they had left, the answer arrived, and a messenger was immediately sent on with it. The dispatch was that he might do as he pleased. We also received a dispatch from Brigham Young, Sen., requesting a statement of the amount of grain borrowed from mail stations between the city and Bridger, as the letter we had sent from the latter place, stating the amount had not been received, and the Church train

was about ready to start. We sent the answer this evening, stating the amounts and kinds received from different stations. The weather is very severe for the animals, cold, snowing and wind blowing. We are unable to get any grain for them.

Saturday, May 17. The weather is still rough and unpleasant. At 4:30 o'clock p. m. Capt. Burton and party returned with the exception of Brigham Young, Jr., who went on with William H. Hooper. The coach met them at La Prielle, as agreed, and took them and mail on east. A company of 80 U. S. Dragoons camped at Horse Shoe last evening, on their way to Sweet Water. Burton telegraphed Mrs. Hooper and Brigham Young about the departure of Hooper, West, and Brother Brigham Young, Jr., from La Prielle, in the mail coach at 12. We received a telegram from Governor Fuller, but did not answer it this evening. This dispatch was concerning the dates of letters contained in mutilated mail bags.

Sunday, May 18. We left camp at 8:30 a. m. and drove down to Deer Creek Station. We obtained from Joseph Bissonette, 50 pounds of flour which was paid for by order on Church Train. We bought of Bissonette, 17 buffalo robes, 13 at \$5.00 each, amount \$65.00, and 4 at \$7, amount \$28.00, grand total, \$93.00. We paid order on Church Train for \$83.00 in flour (nine sacks) and \$10.00 in cash (paid by H. P.

Kimball.) We took aboard two passengers and rolled over to Platte Station and camped. Stickney and Hogan, telegraph operators are the passengers. Stickney is going to the City to take the place of Hibbard in the telegraph office, while Hogan stops at Sweet Water Bridge. At 3 p. m. we started and drove to the lower bridge on the Platte and camped for the night. It

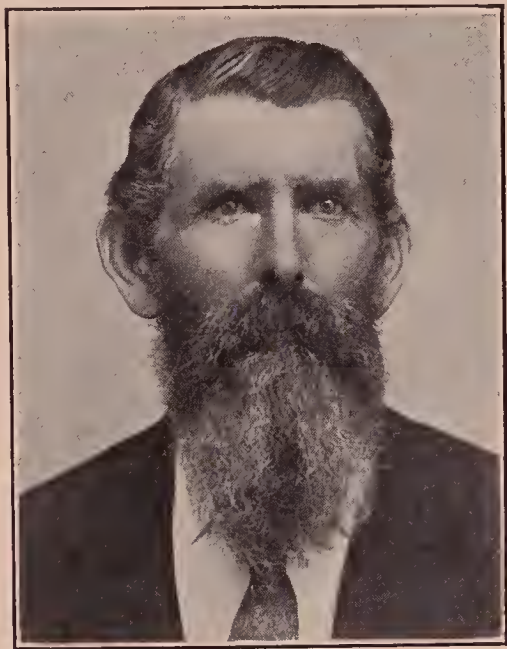


ADAM SHARP

rained very fast this afternoon. There is a fort here built by Old Besham, but it is now deserted. This bridge is five miles below the other. One end of it has fallen down, otherwise it could be crossed very easily.

Monday, May 19. We left camp at 7:30 a. m. and traveled up to Platte Bridge. We got two sacks of flour for which we gave a receipt. The amount of toll charged the expedition for crossing Platte Bridge going

and returning was thirty dollars. We got voucher for the payment of the same. We started again and drove to the mail station at Red Buttes on the Platte, and took dinner. This station is on a new road, which we did not travel when we went down. It was deserted at the time of the troubles, and a stove, cockeryware, etc., which had been cached, were found by the Indians or white men and



WILLIAM J. HARRIS

demolished. We brought along the mule left at P. B. Carlross's, we found his horse all right. At 2:30 p. m. we broke camp and traveled to Willow Spring Station and camped. A very stormy and cold wind prevailed this afternoon. Mr. Stickney cut the telegraph wire and attached an instrument, but he could not communicate on account of thunder storms along the line. We got a few words

from Laramie, however, to the effect that Hooper and West and Brigham Young, Jr., left there last evening all well. Soon after dark this evening the horses took a stampede. Several of the men were after them until 12 midnight, but to no purpose, as it was too dark to see the trail. We concluded to make an early start in the morning.

Tuesday, May 20. This morning at 2:30 a. m. four or five started on the trail of the horses, and at 6 o'clock came in with them. They were found some 8 miles from camp. At 8 a. m we left camp and drove to Grease Wood Creek and camped for noon. At 12:30 we started again and traveled to Sweet Water Bridge and camped for the night. We found that this place had been visited by some miserable rascals since we were here on our downward trip. The telegraph batteries that were in good condition when we left had been broken to pieces, tables smashed, best rooms made stables for animals, taken away a large number of antelope skins, a large tent, opened cache and took a large lot of harness, etc. This cache contained 45 sacks of locked mail, 35 for California and 10 for Salt Lake City. They had not harmed the mail, otherwise than leaving the cache open for storms and we found the sacks very damp and mouldy. We stored the mail destined for California in one of the buildings, and Mr. Hogan remained here with it to take charge of it until the troops came up. This

robbery is supposed to be done by some Pikes Peak emigrants. The mail deposited here is as follows:

San Francisco	10	sacks
Placerville	7	sacks
Carson City	4	sacks
Sacramento	6	sacks
Wells Fargo	7	sacks

And one from Salt Lake City to St. Joseph, way mail. We took ten sacks along with us that are marked City by order of Governor Fuller who sent dispatch to that effect.

Wednesday, May 21. At 4 a. m. we left camp and traveled to Plaunts Station and camped for breakfast. Mr. Merchant's Station at Devil's Gate had been burned to the ground, supposed by Denver emigrants. At 8 a. m. Capt. Lot Smith and command came to camp, all well. At 12 m. we started and drove 6 miles and camped. Capt. Smith and part of his company came and camped with us. The other portion went on to Sweet Water Bridge. He (Capt. Smith), thinks of making his headquarters near the Three Crossings of Sweet Water. Mr. Stickney sent a dispatch to the City announcing his arrival. Mr. Wm. S. Godbe came up with Capt. Smith last evening and today at 10 o'clock rolled on for the east. A notice was found put up near Plaunts Station, saying that the depredation had been committed on the mail route by Indians or Mormons or both, warning emigrants not to travel in small parties, etc., with four

names to it, Jim Goodale among them. Stephen Taylor with a small party went to his camp, some 10 miles from the road, and brought him to camp. He denies knowing anything about the notice.

Thursday, May 22. We took a statement from Jim Goodale in reference to the taking of harness from the Mail Company, burning stations, etc. At 7 a. m. we started and drove to Three Crossings and camped for noon. The paper mail at this station had been shamefully used, every sack had been emptied and the contents scattered all about the premises. Emigrants had evidently been helping themselves to whatever they wished. At 1 p. m. we left camp and drove to Ice Springs and turned out for night. We found the mail at this place as we had left it.

Friday, May 23. At 5 a. m. we started and drove to Junction of the Semino's Cut Off and Rocky Ridge roads and camped to let the animals feed and try and get in communication from Bridger to find out when the supply train left there. At 10 a. m. we started, taking the Simino's Cut Off, and after traveling 10 miles we turned out. One of the Bromley mules was delivered to Robert Kepernick who went the other road and intended to stop at Rocky Ridge. Before starting we received a dispatch from Bridger to the effect that D. P. Kimball with supplies had left there on Sunday at 3 p. m. At 4 p. m.

we started and after traveling some 5 miles we met D. P. Kimball and camped with him. We received the following supplies: 22 pounds of sugar, 50 pounds of crackers and 15 pounds of hard bread. He (D. P. Kimball), had two wagons and a guard of 5 men from Capt. Smith's command.

Saturday, May 24. We left camp at 6:30 a. m. and traveled to South Pass and camped. Soon



BRIGHAM YOUNG, JR.

we started again and made Dry Sandy. We found a large quantity of locked mail at this station cached under sacks of grain. We had not observed it as we passed on our downward trip. Part of it had been under water for some time. There were also several sacks paper mail thrown into the sage brush this side of Pacific Springs.

Sunday, May 25. We left

camp at 4 o'clock a. m. taking a sack of oats and 4 of barley and drove to Little Sandy where we ate breakfast. There were at Dry Sandy Station 11 sacks of through mail to California, bearing dates from 7th to 9th of April, and 1 sack of way mail the tag torn off. At 9 a. m. we started again and drove to Big Sandy where we turned out for noon. There had been some flour and several bags of paper mail taken from this station since we were here, (don't know by whom.) At 3 p. m. we left camp and drove 14 miles and camped on Big Sandy, 10 miles from Green River.

Monday, May 26. This morning we made Green River at 9 a. m. We ferried over and at 12 m. resumed the journey and drove down the river to the telegraph office, where we tried to get communication from the city, but could not. Again we traveled on and camped near Ham's Fork. Joshua Terry remained at Robinson's Ferry.

Tuesday, May 27. We left camp at 6:30 a. m. and crossed Ham's Fork. This stream was very high indeed, covering the bottom, but we got across very well. At this place we saw some Mountaineers who said they had lost 35 head of horses the previous night, some of them cut from the wagons where they were hitched. Some of our party went up to the camp, which is some three miles above the bridge. Some of the Mountaineers had followed the trail which took across Ham's

Fork, 10 miles above, and then towards Green River. They got in sight of the Indians driving the stock but did not follow them. We drove to Muddy Bridge on the new road and camped for noon. We found Bromley here with 6 coaches, 3 wagons and a number of loose mules on their way to provision and stock the road east from here. At 3 p. m. we started and drove to Bridger and camped. We telegraphed the City this



LEWIS M. GRANT

evening but got no answer. John Murdock was camped here with 53 wagons. We left the two mules belonging to the mail company at Granger, this morning.

Wednesday, May 28. This morning we received the following supplies from John Murdock: 40 pounds hard bread, 50 pounds flour, $2\frac{1}{2}$ gallons

molasses, 1 gallon vinegar, for which we gave receipt. We delivered the 10 sacks of mail to the mail company which was started for the city this morning. We received an answer to last evening's dispatch saying: "Come ahead." At 10 a. m. we left Bridger and drove to the Muddy, where we turned out. We met two church trains this morning, namely, Capt. Homer Duncan with 40 wagons and Joseph Horne with 41 wagons. At 3 p. m. we started and drove to Sulphur Creek and camped.

Thursday, May 29. We started at 2 a. m. and drove over to Bear River, where we found Ansel Harmon with 35 wagons (church train). We stopped and got breakfast and then drove to Yellow Creek, which we crossed quite easily by making bridges of two wagons and then carrying the baggage over and by swimming the animals and hauling the wagons over by hand. We left Yellow Creek at 4 p. m. and drove to the head of Echo Canyon. We took one sack of barley from Bear River Station and gave receipt for the same.

Friday, May 30. Took aboard the grain and flour left here and also took the wagon left here, and at 6:30 we started and drove down to the mouth of the canyon and turned out for noon. We met Horton D. Haight with 38, and D. Miller with 49 wagons (church train). At 2 p. m. we broke camp and drove up the Weber to Pomeroy's Ferry, and two

hours later we camped on the opposite shore, having got all across safely.

Saturday, May 31. We left camp at 7 a. m. and drove to Wm. H. Kimball's in the Parley's Park and camped for noon. We soon started again and drove to Great Salt Lake City, where we arrived at 8 p. m., all safe and all well. We obtained one sack of oats at Hank's Station. (From Robert T. Burton's Journal.)

All provisions received were accounted for, and were paid for by the United States Government, as shown by the records in the Utah State Armory.



CAMP FIRE

COL. ROBERT T. BURTON

Col. Robert T. Burton of early American stock traveled extensively through the Eastern States, Central States, Europe and Southwestern Canada. June 11, 1844, found him in Illinois a few days before the martyrdom of the Prophet Joseph Smith and his brother Hyrum. He had become a member of the Church, and enlisted in Capt.

Gleason's Cavalry Company of the Nauvoo Legion. Early in life he became a military man. He possessed natural leadership. He was on guard duty in the City of Nauvoo at the time of the assassination of Joseph the Prophet, and for some time after; endeavoring to protect the lives and property of the people from mob violence and robbery. He was bugler of the Nauvoo Brass Band.

In the Spring of 1846, he was driven with others, by mob violence, across the Missouri River. The weather being intensely cold permitted his crossing over on the ice. He camped on the west bank. As the weather became warmer he and his party traveled through water and mud, there being no roads, by slow stages and reached Council Bluffs, Iowa, some time in June. Among the number to succumb to hardship was his mother. After bidding adieu to her lonely grave, he took his family and journeyed to Winter Quarters where they were organized into the company of Brigham Young. Mr. Burton was appointed Bugler for the Company. They took up their lonely march across the plains. It was four, long weary months before the train of covered wagons, battered and torn, entered Salt Lake Valley.

In the Fall of 1849, the organization of a territorial militia was commenced among which was the first company of cavalry, Captain George D. Grant, commanding, and Mr. Burton acting as bugler for the

company. Early in the following year this company was called into active service by the Governor to defend the settlers in Utah County, against the hostile Indians. Leaving Great Salt Lake on the evening of February 7, 1850, they traveled all night, arriving at Provo early the following morning, where they found the Indians fortified on the south bank of the Provo River. The Indians stoutly defended their position for three days against the attack of the militia.

However on the 3rd day the little company of cavalry, commanded by Robert T. Burton, made a determined attack upon the Indian fortified stronghold, but were momentarily checked by the fire of their opponents.

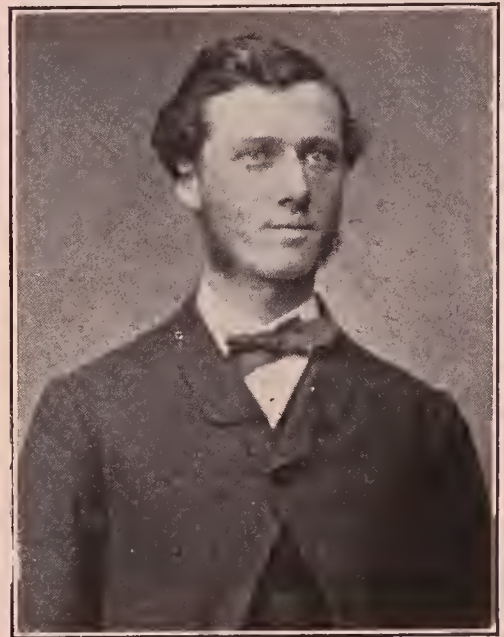
Burton's men quickly rallied, and charged upon the Indians from the one side, as Lot Smith brought up his men from the other side with such vigor, the Indians were routed from the protection of the cabin and fled to the mountains.

Under the sheltering logs of the cabin the Burton and the Lot Smith men breathed more freely as they looked out upon the horses lying dead about them. (Whitney's History.)

This was the first meeting of Capt. Lot Smith and Col. Robert T. Burton. Here a life long friendship began between the two men.

In September, 1850, Mr. Burton and company were ordered north, against the Shoshone Indians and again in

November went to Utah County against a remnant of the tribe whom they had fought the previous Spring. While on this campaign he was commissioned Lieutenant. In December he was ordered to Tooele County to fight marauding Indians. This campaign was a very trying one, the company having no tents or shelter, and bedding and clothing were very scarce.



JOHN W. YOUNG

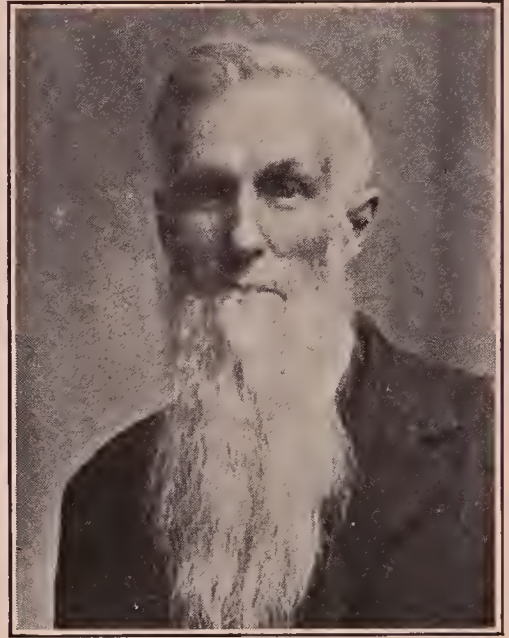
After a hard trip the company returned to Salt Lake, having accomplished very little. In the following June (1851), he accompanied another expedition against the Indians on the Western desert and although the men suffered much for water, they were entirely successful. In a battle at the edge of the desert, west of Skull Valley, nearly this entire tribe of Indians was killed.

In the Spring of 1852 Lieut. Burton took a small company of men east to Green River to serve papers issued from the District Court and to protect the settlers from Indians and renegade white men. The following year he was made Captain of Company A. His Major's commission is dated March 1, 1855; his commission as Colonel is dated June 12, 1857; his commission as Major General, commanding the Salt Lake Military District, was given by Governor Durkey in 1868.

In October he went east with a company of picked men to rescue the hand-cart company who were in great distress some five or six hundred miles east of Salt Lake. The immigrants were stranded on the Platte River. The weather was extremely cold, the snow deep, they ran short of provisions. This reduced the immigrants and their rescuers to one-fourth rations until an additional relief was sent from Salt Lake. After the immigrants were provided for as well as possible under the circumstances, Col. Burton was placed in charge of the immigrant train, arriving at Salt Lake City the last day of November. "This," said Col. Burton, "was the hardest trip of my life—so many of the Latter-day Saints dying on the journey from cold and hunger, and being buried on the way-side."

On the 15th of August, 1857, Colonel Burton was ordered to take a company of one

hundred mounted men to assist the incoming immigrants and take observation of the movements of the approaching U. S. army, said to be coming for the purpose of exterminating the Mormons. On this campaign he remained in the mountains during the Summer, Fall and part of the Winter, and in the Spring of 1858 the Latter-day Saints of Salt Lake made a move South in order to avoid the Army. Colonel Burton was



GEORGE SPENCER

left with a force of the militia to guard the property of the Saints in the City if Col. Johnston's army should enter the Valley. In 1862 he was ordered by acting Governor Fuller to take a company of picked, courageous men and proceed as far east as the Platte River for the purpose of protecting the United States mail and telegraph route

from the depredation of Indians and lawless white men, mail stations having been burned and stock driven off, mail sacks cut open and contents scattered. Thus he became a Civil War Commander, keeping open an important line of communication on the North for President Abraham Lincoln. This duty he performed to the entire satisfaction of the Governor of the Territory and National Civil War authorities. The mail matter was collected and delivered to the Government Contractor on the Platte River.

"Burton as a man was entrusted with honorable and important positions in every walk of life. He was an outstanding figure amongst the people, in all the trying scenes passed through by them,—plagues and poverty. And in all military efforts he ranked among the foremost. When trying times came, over Indian depredations, when assailed by conditions at home and abroad, Col. Burton was always equal to the occasion. In the early days when celebrations for the 4th of July were staged Major Burton, equipped in his regimentals, was marshal of the day. When the message was flashed across the wires that Utah must raise her quota of soldiers, The Robert T. Burton Company was born, and no hardship was considered too great for this intrepid man and his company, when their country called them into action. The names of those of his command are found in these pages. Every

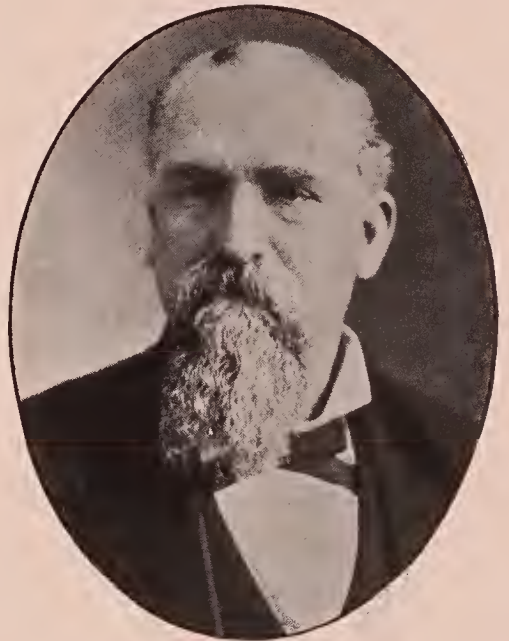
man loved and obeyed his honored leader who was willing to make every sacrifice required in the call of duty. His eventful career was ended Nov. 11, 1907, when he passed peacefully away at Salt Lake City."

"Telegram from Col. Robert T. Burton.

"Deer Creek, May 16, 1862.

"Governor Fuller:

"My detachment arrived here



HENRY HEATH

yesterday at 3 p. m. Encountering no difficulty, save that caused by snow and mud, etc. We have seen no Indians on the route; found all the mail stations from Green River to this point deserted, all stock having been stolen or removed and other property abandoned to the mercy of Indians or white men.

"We found at the Ice Springs Station, which had been robbed

on the night of the 27th, a large lock mail—twenty-six sacks, a great portion of which had been cut open and scattered over the prairie. Letters had been opened and pillaged, showing conclusively that some renegade whites were connected with the Indians in the robbery. The mail matter after being carefully collected and placed in the sacks, I have conveyed to this point, also ten other sacks of lock mail, from the Three Crossings: all of which will be turned over to the mail agent at Lapareil. Twenty miles from this we will meet men from the East for this purpose. The United States troops from the East will be in this vicinity tomorrow; and unless

otherwise directed by yourself, or Gen. Wells, I will return immediately halting on the Sweet Water to investigate still farther into the causes of the difficulty, as I have not been able to learn who or what Indians positively have been engaged in the matter but suppose it to be a band of about thirty renegade Snake and Bannocks from the North. Some of the party spoke English plainly, and one the German language.

“Hon. W. H. Hooper and Mr. C. W. West, will take passage in the coach that comes for the mail.

“Robert T. Burton,

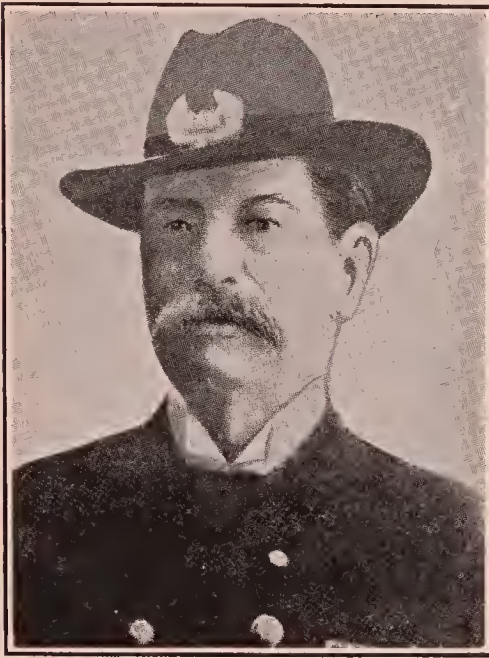
“Commanding.”

NATIONAL GRAND ARMY ENCAMPMENT

Salt Lake City 1909

The National G. A. R. Encampment was held at Salt Lake City, August, 1909. The events that transpired during the week of Grand reunion, greetings of old friends and the making of new friends, are well expressed in an article written by Emma Ramsey Morris.

I therefore present a few extracts from her article in the *Young Woman's Journal*, October, 1909.



COL. HENRY M. NEVIUS

Commander-in-Chief of the Grand Army of the Republic Encampment at Salt Lake City, Aug. 9th to 14th, 1909.

REMINISCENCES OF THE G. A. R. ENCAMPMENT

Emma Ramsey Morris

In the great blaze of patriotic

glory the 43rd National Encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic, was heralded to the thousands of citizens who were waiting to do honor to the heroes of a past generation. And with a final flourish of brilliant receptions, campfires, and concerts, the Encampment took its rank in the annals of past history as one of the most successful of its kind.

The visiting hosts have gone away with warmer feelings and deeper regard than they ever expected to have for us. There is no doubt but that Utah has been greatly benefited by the Encampment.

Thousands of people came here from all over the United States.

They learned the real meaning of Western hospitality, and were completely charmed by it. Dozens of people who had attended as many as thirty National Encampments were heard to say that Salt Lake had outdone all the other cities in almost every particular.

Never in any city have the old soldiers been shown more reverence and love, more appreciation, or more honor for their past sacrifices. Their short sojourn here with us has been a great object lesson to old and young, and has impressed upon all minds, more than years of teaching out of books could do, the value to the country of the Grand Army of the Republic.

As long as life lasts, not one of us will ever forget the sight

of that great parade of scarred and grizzled veterans; many almost tottering with age and weakness, yet striving to assume the firm step and erect bearing and to march as proudly as in the days of '61-'65, when to the stirring music of the same old fife and drum, they went forth to the call of their country, to lay down their lives, if need be, that the Union might not die, and that the vital principles of eternal liberty might be firmly established. "Greater love hath no man than this."

"I had the honor of entertaining the old fife and drum corps of '61. Never shall I forget that day. I think the old veterans who were present will not forget it either for I have received many letters and papers from them since they left, all expressive of their enjoyment and appreciation of the occasion and of the cordial reception generally given them by the people of Salt Lake. Among many papers, I have received from the different veterans, is one from Dr. Herron of Ohio, who says in his excellent article in the "Chronicle:"

"Never in all the years of its existence has the Grand Army had a National Encampment review that surpassed this one in spectacular and pathetic features. The great review was excellently managed. * * * Salt Lake City has thrown open her arms to the old soldiers, and never has the Grand Army been more enthusiastically received or more generously entertained. All are

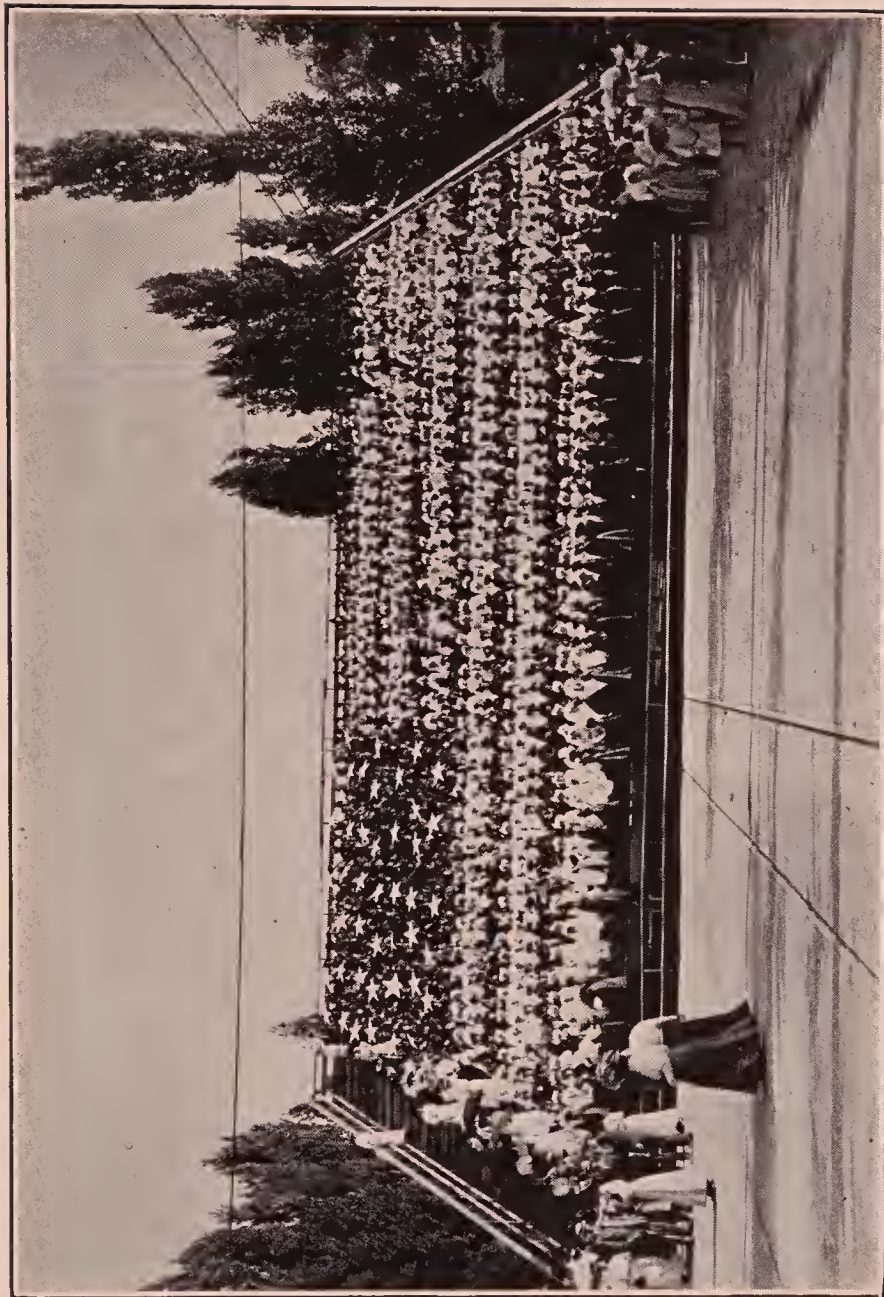
unanimous in their praise. Nothing that loving thoughtfulness could suggest has been overlooked in the effort to make the visitors comfortable and to provide for their entertainment. The decoration of the city has been on a lavish scale. If the people of this State and City have their way, this encampment will be remembered by the veterans as one of their pleasantest and most successful annual gatherings."

I am also in receipt of an excellent newspaper article from the *Webster City Tribune* of Iowa, written by Comrade J. N. Iliff. Among many other complimentary things about Salt Lake, he says:

"It is unanimously conceded that the people of Salt Lake City have set the pace and far outdone any and all former occasions of this kind.

"There never will be any question as to the sincere patriotism of these people for all time. Their minds and hearts have been open and eager to learn, and no one who was here at the encampment will ever entertain an opinion to the contrary, how ever much they may have heard of the people of Salt Lake derogatory to the highest type of manhood and womanhood."

I apologize for mentioning the reception I gave to the National Association of Civil War Musicians, as I do so only to show how deeply the old veterans appreciated being entertained in a Mormon home. Not



"LIVING FLAG"

Stretched across the street. Street car tracks in center, comprising about 700 children.
Salt Lake City.

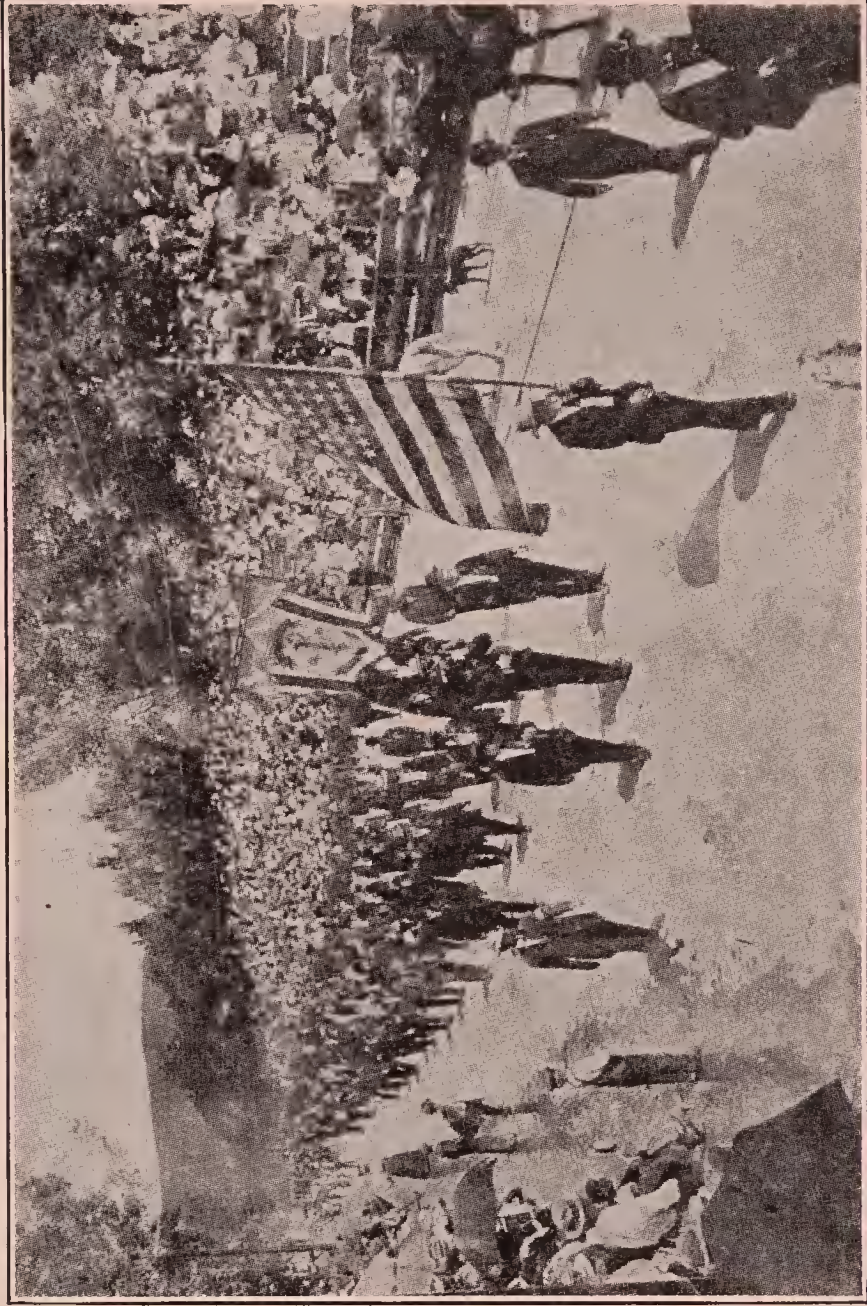
only in mine, but in the many other homes opened to them so cordially. After giving me a most generous amount of praise for the very little I was able to do for them, Mr. Iliff gives the following account of the affair,

"The National Drum Corps was given a reception and entertainment by Mrs. Emma Ramsey Morris, the daughter of George W. Ramsey, who was fife major of Company I, 130th Illinois Volunteers. * * * She sang a number of selections for us which were suitable for the occasion and faultless in rendition, and many of the old boys wept like children as the sentimental and pathetic melodies thrilled their very souls. Many ladies from nearby came in and assisted in making this one of the most enjoyable and profitable functions of the whole week, and one which tended to an uplift toward a better life, manifestly simple, yet soul penetrating. It is visibly noticeable, that as the years go by, and the more remote grow the tragic days of '61 to '65 the more intense becomes the homage and the thankfulness of a nation, which is coming to more fully realize and appreciate the voluntary and priceless service rendered. And in the not far distant future, will we acknowledge the brotherhood of man and more fully comprehend the fatherhood of God, when the burdens of life will not seem drudgery and many of the disappointments of life will not be looked upon as the intrigue of

personal enemies. After a few numbers were rendered by visitors and hostess, a cordial hand-shake and a 'God bless you,' were given and we passed out playing 'The Girl I Left Behind Me,' followed by a cheer from this Samaritan home, which at a distance we answered with a shriek of fife and a thunderous roll of drum, and we wended our way to quarters, mellowed in spirit but enlarged in heart, bearing away delicate souvenirs of respect and good will.

"From all the thousands of visitors, nothing will be heard but praise of the magnanimous treatment afforded by the hospitable people of Salt Lake, and I wish to say that the treatment we have received here would put many of the cities of the East to shame in the management of the G. A. R. festivals and others as well. *There is no hypocrisy here and the people do not act as if they know what it is.*"

Representatives from all over the land came here to see for themselves just what conditions are. They went away surprised and delighted beyond all power of expression. The generosity of the Church officials in extending the use of the various Church buildings, the great Tabernacle, Assembly Hall, the various ward chapels for meetings and rest rooms, has been much appreciated by all our visitors. The Eastern papers have been full of praise for Prof. McClellan. The Tabernacle Choir under the direction of



THE "GRAND ARMY" PARADE

Passing the Reviewing Stand, National Encampment, Salt Lake City, 1909

Professor Stephens also comes in for its full share of appreciation and enthusiastic comment. In fact everything that was done for the comfort and entertainment of the thousands who came among us, was appreciated fully.

I have been associated with the work of the Grand Army, and with the veterans themselves, all my life. I know them and their worth as citizens. I know how true and loyal they are, and I cannot remember the time when my heart did not thrill with pride to know that my father was one of these loyal defenders of the nation. And I feel that as long as one of the old guard is left as the sacred heritage of the nation, just so long should we strive to honor them and to show by word and deed that we appreciate the great privileges they won for us at such a terrible cost to themselves.

We realize more and more their worthy service, and know that without it, we would not now be enjoying the inestimable privileges which are ours today.

One could not look with dry eyes upon that magnificent parade of gray haired veterans. Strong men wept unashamed at sight of those old heroes with their bent forms and whitened locks. Their steps were faltering, their eyes dimmed by time, and yet their worn faces were lighted up by the fires of undying patriotism. The dimmed eyes grew bright as they rested for a moment on the dear flag which they had given some of

the best years of their youth to save.

At sound of the old fife and drum that had cheered them along many miles of weary marching in the old days, their steps grew firmer, their bearing more erect as they strove to march as proudly as ever to the tune of "The Girl I Left Behind Me."

The lesson of their service was written in their glorified countenances, and every patriotic heart could not fail to read the message. One realized with a pang of sadness, that that parade was the last for many of them. That next year would see fewer of the old boys there. The veterans themselves realized it. Many were heard to remark "I never hope to parade again." Relentless time is thinning the ranks. One by one they are answering the call of the Great Commander. One by one they fail to respond to the reveille. Taps are sounded above them, and life's battles for them are ended; peace comes to the soldiers' weary heart. A few years more and the last member of the G. A. R. will have received his final marching orders; will have gone to witness the last grand review. This will mean the end of the organization of the Grand Army of the Republic, but not the end of the great work it has accomplished. The influence of the lives and sacrifices of these men will not die, but will live on and on to bless and strengthen all those who are yet to come.

At Saltair I gave an im-



COUNTER MARCH OF THE "GRAND ARMY PARADE"
Showing the "Living Flag." National G. A. R. Encampment. Salt Lake City.

promptu concert to a large number of old veterans and their friends and sang "The Flag Without a Stain."

Our fondest hope is that the National Grand Army Encampment will visit Salt Lake City again.

VETERANS OF THE GRAND ARMY OF THE REPUBLIC

*Ruth May Fox, Nat. Pres. of
the Young Ladies' Mutual
Improvement Association*

Seamed and marred in the
struggle of life
Scarred with the wounds of a
Nation's strife,
Worn by the marching to drum
and fife,
Veterans, we greet you.

Stalwarts, you came at your
country's call;
Little cared you for powder and
ball,
Each by your colors to stand
or fall,
Soldiers, we cheer you.

For the pains you've borne, and
tears you've shed
Solemnly bowed o'er the na-
tion's dead,
For freedom's cause in which
you bled,
Heroes, we hail you.

For the broken homes, and
widows' cries,
Which vexed the earth, and
pierced the skies;
For mouldering heaps, where
devotion lies,
Utah mourns with you.

For your battles lost or battles
won,—
At Gettysburg, or at dark Bull-
Run,
For Sherman, Grant, and re-
vered Lincoln,
Utah salutes you.

Her once barren vales, bloom
now for you,
She bids you tent 'neath her
spangled blue,
And drink from streams, which
ever renew
From life-giving fountains,—

Forth gushing from mighty,
hoary peaks,
Where snow-drifts nestle, and
thunder speaks,
Where the lofty pine-top sways
and creaks,
In the fresh'ning breeze.

Her wonderful inland sea awaits
Your presence at our western
gates,
Where the sun shines through
and varigates
The billowy sky,—

Casting a shimmering trail of gold	Your glorious wreathes shall never fade
With which to crown our war- riors bold,	While mountains tower above the glade,
She glints for you the lake and wold,	Or rain descends on flower and blade,
While the wavelets sing.	Or the stars endure.
Peace broods over your columns today,	You saved the Union, by God's grace,
Floats with your flag to lands far away,	And caught the radiance from His face
Our flag, which floats for blue and for gray,	In the starry folds, which holds the race
And liberty true.	To glory in Old Glory.

LADIES OF THE GRAND ARMY OF THE REPUBLIC

MARGARET M. FISHER

The history of Utah's participation in the American Civil War would be incomplete without a chapter devoted to the Ladies of the Grand Army of the Republic:

to the Wives and Daughters of the brave patriots, enlisted from Utah in 1862.

In the summer of 1909 the Utah Civil War man had not been received into the ranks of the Grand Army. Although many had applied for membership, only two, Charles Crismon, Jr., and Dr. Harvey C. Hullinger, had been allowed admittance into the Utah G. A. R. Posts, which were comprised of men who had enlisted in other states but had later taken up residence in Utah.

Standing out prominently among the descendants of the Utah Volunteers as one anxiously awaiting the time when the Utah Volunteers would be admitted into the rank and file of the Grand Army Posts of Utah, was Mrs. Nellie L. Lyon, daughter of Moroni Woodruff Alexander. An ardent and Patriotic worker in the Ladies' organization of the Grand Army of the Republic, Mrs. Lyon was born, Nov. 29, 1874 at Washington City, Washington County, Utah. Some twenty years later (March 16, 1893) she

married Dr. Frank James Lyon in Provo, Utah.

She was living with her husband and children in Salt Lake City at the time the Grand Army of the Republic held their National encampment at Salt Lake City.

The brave defenders of our union were welcomed into our midst, shown every courtesy while here, and departed well-pleased with the reception they had received.

The Ladies of the Grand Army, the wives and daughters of the comrades, from many parts of the union came to Salt Lake City with the old soldiers.

Mrs. Della R. Henry, a delegate to the National Encampment from Missouri, arrived at Salt Lake City in due time to participate in the activities of the Ladies' Organization.

She made the statement that during her sojourn in Salt Lake City with that encampment, she received the greatest honor that could be bestowed upon an American woman. She became the National president of the Ladies of the Grand Army of the Republic.

Before leaving Salt Lake City, her attention and sympathy were drawn toward a little band of hardy pioneers, Civil War veterans, who fought under Lincoln. The Lot Smith Company, Utah Volunteers, who although eligible to become members of the Grand Army of the Republic, had been

denied that privilege because of religious differences.

Mrs. Henry, the National President, met Mrs. Lyon and was pleased with her. Mrs. Henry appointed Mrs. Lyon on her National Staff. Mrs. Lyon became National Organizer. There were two circles of the Ladies of the G. A. R. in Utah at that time: Reynolds Circle of Salt Lake City, and Lincoln Circle of Ogden.

Five circles were necessary to form a Department.

Mrs. Nellie L. Lyon displayed the rare ability she possessed as an organizer when, within two days after receiving the appointment of National Organizer, she presented a new circle to the National President for installation. The James C. Rice Circle No. 3 and later the Gordon Circle No. 4 of Utah.

In 1910 under orders of the National President, Della R. Henry, Mrs. Lyon organized the Lot Smith Circle No. 5, Ladies of the Utah Volunteers. Immediately a great furore arose in the state between those who favored the new organization of the wives and daughters of the Utah volunteers, and those who were opposed to giving the "Mormons" recognition.

All this brought on some very trying times for the National President, and the National Organizer, and to all members of the Grand Army in Utah who wished to see justice done to the Utah Volunteers.

The following June, National President Mrs. Della R. Hen-

ry returned to Utah to the G. A. R. State Encampment. She came with the intention of organizing a Department of the Ladies of the Grand Army in the state of Utah, and bringing in the Ladies of the Utah Volunteers and trying to restore peace. With her she brought papers from the Dept. of War, Washington, D. C., which proved the eligibility of the Lot Smith men and justified her intention.

While in Utah, Della R. Henry organized the U. S. Grant Circle No. 6. This made six circles in the State of Utah, four in Salt Lake City and two in Ogden. Five circles were necessary in order to organize a Department.

"Three Circles and a Department" to Mrs. Della R. Henry's credit since the National Encampment nine months before at Salt Lake City. Surely Utah was exerting herself to the utmost, in return for the honor bestowed upon her; the coming of the brave soldiers to Utah, Civil War heroes.

The Ladies of the Grand Army Department of Utah was formed, five circles were admitted.

The opposing faction requested of Mrs. Henry time in which to think over the admission of the Lot Smith Circle into the Department of Utah, asking that they be not admitted until after the National Encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic to be held in September, 1910, at Atlantic City, New Jersey. Della R. Henry granted

their request. The Lot Smith Circle was not admitted at that time into the Department of Utah.

The Department of Utah Grand Army of the Republic held a "Court of Inquiry" to

National President, Della R. Henry, with a silver loving cup for the good work she had done for the Department of Utah, Ladies of the Grand Army of the Republic.

On one face of the cup was



SILVER LOVING CUP

Presented to the National President of the Ladies of the Grand Army of the Republic, Della R. Henry, who did such splendid work for the Dept. of Utah, Ladies of the G. A. R. and the Lot Smith circle in particular.

determine whether or not the Lot Smith Company was eligible for membership.

The findings of the Court of Inquiry were in favor of the Utah Volunteers. At the National Encampment in September, held at Atlantic City, the Ladies of Utah presented the

"Old Glory" enameled in the tri-colors with the inscription, "The Flag without a Stain". On the other face of the cup, a cluster of Sego Lilies in "bass-relief" with an inscription to Mrs. Henry. The lilies were designed by Mrs. Margaret M. Fisher, President of the Lot

Smith Circle. Mrs. Nellie L. Lyon, Delegate at Large, from Utah, was present to see the cup presented and needless to say tears were shed by the National President and Nellie L. Lyon. Mrs. Lyon said, "I have worked so hard for the Ladies of the Grand Army in Utah, the Lot Smith Company in particular, because of the love which I hold for my noble father; I have done all this for him, and I dedicate it to his memory. He was with the first volunteers to enlist from Utah into the service of the United States. These are the only Civil War Veterans Utah can claim. The citizens of Utah should unite in honoring their memory and showing appreciation to those of that company who yet remain, and to all veterans of the Civil War where ever they may be."

Department President, Ellenor B. Burns, in whose hands now lay the power to bestow the Charter to the Lot Smith Circle, in November, 1910, changed the name of the circle to the General George Washington Circle No. 6, Department of Utah, Ladies of the G. A. R. and chartered them.

The department of Utah G. A. R. and Ladies of the G. A. R. objected to the name of "Lot Smith" because of the claim through some misunderstanding that Lot Smith had taken up arms against the Government. A brief explanation of this incident follows:

Lot Smith was active in what is known as the "Mormon War." His connection with

this affair is sometimes referred to by the uninformed as proof that he was disloyal to the United States Government. To meet this unjust criticism it is proper to give the true facts relating to Smith's participation in that difficulty. In 1856, W. W. Drummond succeeded Justice Shaver in the Supreme Court of Utah. Drummond, before coming west, abandoned his wife and children in Illinois. He brought with him to Utah a common courtesan. Upon his arrival in the territory, he introduced her as his wife. It happened that a friend of Drummond's, who knew him and his family in the East, was residing in Utah. When he was introduced to the alleged Mrs. Drummond, he discovered that something was wrong. He made known to the people what he knew about the judge's family in the East.

People of the entire territory, both members of the Church and non-members, became indignant. Their indignation was intensified by the brazenness of Justice Drummond in taking this woman of the street with him to all parts of the territory. He even had her sit with him on the bench while he lectured the Mormons on being ignorant and unvirtuous. The sentiment against Drummond became so intense, that he decided to abandon his office and return to the East. He left clandestinely for San Francisco, where he took boat around Cape Horn. Upon his arrival at New Orleans, March 30, 1857, he wrote U.

S. Attorney-General Jeremiah Black announcing his resignation as Justice of the Supreme Court of Utah, and made grossly false charges against the leaders of the Mormon people. In his lengthy statement he charged that Brigham Young was the only recognized authority in the territory; that the Church was an oath-bound organization which disregarded the rights of all non-members; and that at the instance of Brigham Young the records of the Supreme Court had been destroyed. In conclusion he suggested that a new set of territorial officials be sent to Utah with a sufficient military guard.

Curtis E. Bolton, Clerk of the Supreme Court of Utah, and a non-Mormon, was apprized of the false report which Justice Drummond had made. On June 26, 1857, he made affidavit, denying the charges made by Justice Drummond, especially the charge that the records of the Court had been destroyed. This affidavit was transmitted to Attorney-General Black, but unfortunately before it reached Washington an army had started its march to Utah.

The news of the coming army reached Salt Lake City July 24, 1857, while Pres. Brigham Young and a large company of saints, were celebrating Pioneer Day at Brighton. Brigham Young at that time was governor of the territory. He and the rest of the leaders of the Church knew of the false reports which had

been circulated by carpet bag politicians. These politicians had forsaken their offices of the territory, and were responsible for the coming of the army. He determined that the army should not enter Salt Lake City. Under the circumstances, this was the most humane course that could have been adopted. For if the troops had been permitted to enter the city, bloodshed would have been inevitable.

General Daniel H. Wells, under the direction of Governor Young, enlisted all the able bodied men in the territory for military service. They marched to Echo Canyon, where headquarters were established for the purpose of defense. Captain Lot Smith received strict orders from Governor Young to keep back the on-coming army of ten thousand men, and not shed one drop of blood. Upon receiving the order, Lot Smith exclaimed: "How can I do it?" President Young replied, "I do not care how you do it; just so it is done." The active officers of the militia were directed to send out scouting parties from headquarters at Echo Canyon to harass the army by burning the grass before and behind them; stampede their cattle and horses, and destroy their food trains, and thereby prevent their march to Utah. Captain Lot Smith had charge of one of these scouting parties, numbering twenty-six. Under his direction one train was surrounded early on the morning of the 5th of November. After dismissing the

men with a heavily loaded wagon of provisions for their sustenance, and turning them back in the direction of the approaching army, the train was fired and all wagons and contents destroyed on Big Sandy. The same treatment was accorded train No. 2, in the evening of that day on Little Sandy. Later Capt. Smith turned his attention to the third and largest train consisting of thirty-six wagons, which he fired at Ashhollow. He did all this without the firing of a gun, or the loss of a single life.

This may well be considered as one of the ablest movements of the army of defense instituted by the "Mormon" people.

Captain Lot Smith will ever stand out prominent as the one man who did more to check the army and prevent its advance into Salt Lake valley in 1857, than any other man save it be Brigham Young, under whose orders he was acting.

He and his company of scouts within ten days captured and burned three of the largest food trains. When the news of the destruction of these trains reached Colonel Albert Sidney Johnston, commanding officer of the army, he called a council of his officers, and advised that they go into Winter Quarters on Ham's Fork on the Green River.

The bold and daring stroke of Captain Smith and his little company prevented a clash between the misguided army and the Mormons. It must be re-

membered that an army of that day was not the scrupulous and mannerly army of today, and much evil might easily have been expected of them.

In March, 1858, a commission arrived from Washington, consisting of Van Fleet and Colonel Morris of Texas. Later Colonel Thomas L. Kane, a warm friend of the Mormons, arrived. He brought a message of peace to the Mormon people from President Buchanan, with a promise that the army would not molest them. The whole thing resulted in a peace and a pardon Proclamation by Pres. James Buchanan. A treaty arrangement was entered into between Colonel Thomas L. Kane, representing President Buchanan and President Brigham Young, representing the Mormon people, under the terms of which the army was permitted to march peacefully through Salt Lake valley, without making any encampment until they reached a designated point in Cedar valley, some forty-five miles southwest of Salt Lake City. Thus was ended what is known to informed historians as "Buchanan's Blunder."

Colonel Albert Sidney Johnston, with the greater part of his flowery army that marched to Utah, upon their return to the East joined with the Confederacy. Colonel Johnston was killed in action at the battle of Shilo, fighting against the Union. On the other hand Captain Lot Smith enlisted under

Government Service with the results as they have been recorded.

"There was something of grim humor in the make up of Brigham Young. Inflexible as he was in his determination not to let a hostile army set foot upon the soil of Salt Lake valley, even though that army was ordered here unconstitutionally by the President of the United States, he knew what the final verdict of his country would be. It was not a small matter to defy the forces of the Federal Government, but there was a worse horror, and he had witnessed it in the murders, the assassinations and pillagings of Missouri and Illinois. But his far seeing eye must have caught the contagion of ridicule that would follow Buchanan's fiasco, if he could stave off hostilities long enough to permit the American people to see the stupendousness of the folly. The ripple of derision that spread across the continent at the acts of the president when the people did finally awake, attests the wisdom of the "Mormon" leader.—*Charles R. Mabey, Governor of Utah, 1921-25.*

It can plainly be seen that good results quickly followed in the wake of the National Encampment. That soul-stirring Patriotic organization: The Grand Army of the Republic, did well to visit the city of Salt Lake and wonderful results were produced.

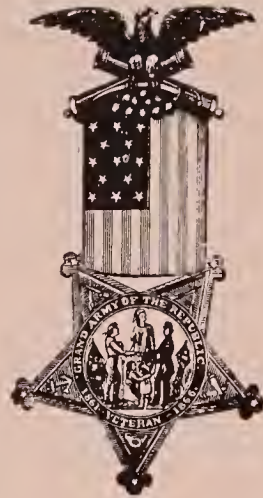
Distinctive among these are the following happenings:

The Organization of a Grand Army Post.

Organization of Circles of the Ladies of the Grand Army.

Organization of a Department Ladies of the Grand Army.

The publication of this book of historical record.



ORGANIZATION OF THE JOHN QUINCY KNOWLTON POST, GRAND ARMY OF THE REPUBLIC, DEPARTMENT OF UTAH

Salt Lake City, Utah, The John Quincy Knowlton Post, G. A. R., was organized October 9th, 1911, at the Bishop's Building, Seventy's Rooms, under the direction of A. B. Lawrence, Department Commander of the G. A. R. of Utah, R. G. Slater officiating. Officers installed by H. P. Burns of the Department of Utah. It was to be known as the John Quincy Knowlton Post, Number 8, Grand Army of the Republic, Department of Utah, with the following officers:—

Post Commander—Seymour B. Young. -

Senior Vice-Commander—
Solomon H. Hale.

Junior Vice-Commander—
Joseph A. Fisher.

Chaplain—Louis A. Huf-
faker.

Quarter Master General—
James Isaac Atkinson.

Officer of the Day—John H.
Walker.

There were also present mem-
bers of the Lot Smith Com-
pany, Utah Volunteers of 1862,
as follows:

Richard Howe.

William A. Bringhurst.

Edwin Brown.

Moses W. Gibson.

Evert Covert.

There were also present 25
ladies, wives and descendants of
the Lot Smith Company, mem-
bers of the General George
Washington Circle, Ladies of
the G. A. R.

The Charter was granted Oc-
tober 23rd, 1911, by Depart-
ment Commander Adley B.
Lawrence.

Since that time the following
members of the Lot Smith Com-
pany have become members of
the John Quincy Knowlton
Post:

Josiah Eardley.

John H. Standiford.

E. Malin Weiler.

Thomas Harris.

Allie S. Rose.

Powell Johnson.

John Neff.

Ephraim H. Williams.

Louis L. Polmantur.

Hiram Kimball.

Albert Davis.

I will explain here why the
G. A. R. Post composed of

Utah volunteers, under Captain
Lot Smith was called "The
John Quincy Knowlton Post."
It is customary in the Organiza-
tion of the Grand Army to
name a newly formed Post after
a departed officer, who served in
the Civil War. The Utah vol-
unteers were very anxious to call
their Post after the name of
their captain, "Lot Smith," but
owing to the fact that Lot
Smith burnt the supplies be-
longing to Albert Sidney Johns-
ton's expedition against the
Utah people in 1857, and the
1st Lieutenant Joseph S. Raw-
lins being present also with Lot
Smith on that memorable oc-
casion, the members of the Post
passed by the names of these
two mentioned officers and se-
lected the name John Quincy
Knowlton.

John Quincy Knowlton was
not out to assist Lot Smith in
the destruction of the supply
trains belonging to the Govern-
ment; and the Grand Army
members who opposed the other
two names offered no objection
to the name of John Quincy
Knowlton. Knowlton was the
Second Lieutenant of the Lot
Smith Company of 1862.

Lot Smith did not take up
arms against the Government.
There was no rebellion in Utah
by the people, the sending of
United States troops to quell the
supposed revolt was unnecessary
and President Buchanan's par-
don superfluous. If such had
not been the case, instead of
receiving an unsolicited pardon
from the President of the
United States, the Mormon peo-

ple would have been held to answer for their misconduct, and peace could not have been restored so quickly and easily.

Little space can be given this subject in this book, as these pages are written more particularly to give an account of the Civil War expeditions from Utah.

I therefore refer you to Whitney's "History of Utah" where more explicit detail regarding "Johnston's Expedition" can be obtained.

ORGANIZATION OF THE LOT SMITH CIRCLE, LADIES OF THE GRAND ARMY OF THE REPUBLIC.

Salt Lake City, Utah,
April 5th, 1910.

The Lot Smith Circle, ladies of the G. A. R., was organized by Nellie L. Lyon, daughter of Moroni Woodruff Alexander, member of the Lot Smith Company, under the orders of the National President, Della R. Henry, Ladies of the Grand Army of the Republic, called the Lot Smith Circle, number 5, Ladies of the G. A. R., Department of Utah.

The Department of Utah was organized June 11th, 1910, by National President Della R. Henry.

Lot Smith Circle was instituted and installed April 5th, 1910, at the Brigham Young Memorial Building, Salt Lake City, by Mrs. Mary J. Hoag, assisted by Mrs. Mary Grovenor, Ladies of the Grand Army of the Republic, under the di-

rection of Mrs. Nellie L. Lyon, National Organizer, with the following officers:—

President—Mrs. Joseph A. Fisher.

Senior Vice President—Cora Fisher Smith.

Junior Vice President—Mrs. Ruth Cornia.

Chaplain—Mrs. Moroni W. Alexander.

Secretary—Mrs. Charles Crismon, Jr.

Treasurer—Mrs. Francis Platt.

Conductor—Mrs. Nellie Sorenson.

Delegate to Department—Mrs. Ella F. Squires.

Alternate Delegate—Mrs. Harriet Davis.

Many of the veterans of the Lot Smith Company were present.

ORGANIZATION OF THE GEN. GEORGE WASHINGTON CIRCLE NO. 6, LADIES OF THE GRAND ARMY OF THE REPUBLIC, DEPARTMENT OF UTAH.

Salt Lake City, Utah,
Nov. 9th, 1910.

The Lot Smith Circle, Ladies of the G. A. R. was re-organized November 9th, 1910, and the Charter issued by Ellenor B. Burns, president of the Department of Utah, Ladies of the G. A. R., at the home of Comrade Joseph A. Fisher, 724 East 21st South, Salt Lake City, Utah, known hereafter as the General George Washington Circle, Number 6, Ladies of the Grand Army of the Republic.



Department of Utah, with the following officers:—

President—Mrs. Margaret M. Fisher.

Senior Vice-President—Mrs. Ella Fisher Squires.

Junior Vice-President—Mrs. F. M. Bishop.

Chaplain—Mrs. Martha Alexander.

Treasurer—Mrs. Cora Fisher Smith.

Conductor—Mrs. Lydia J. Perry.

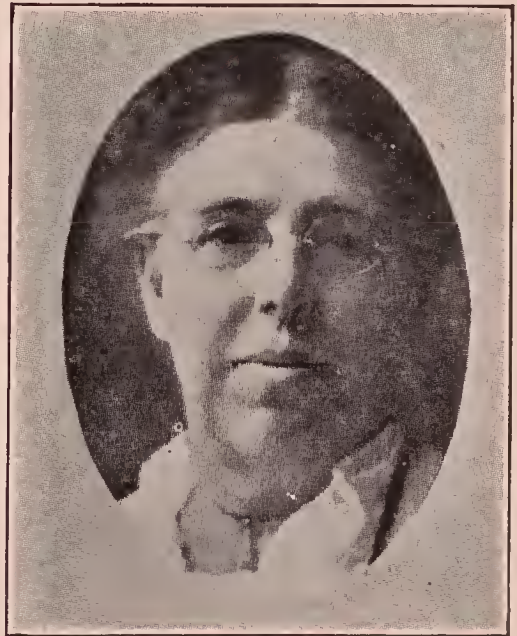
Guard—Mrs. Emaline Sprowl.

Delegate to Department—Mrs. Elizabeth T. C. Crismon.
Alternate Delegate—Mrs. Mary F. Rawlins.

These with Mrs. John Ben-
nion were the Charter members.
Also present, Comrade Joseph
A. Fisher, John Neff and Mrs.
Nellie L. Lyon, National Or-
ganizer.

ELLENOR B. BURNS

Ellenor B. Burns, First De-
partment President of Utah, La-
dies of the Grand Army of the
Republic, who served from the
Spring of 1910 to the Spring
of 1911, reorganized the Lot
Smith Circle, called the new
Circle the Gen. George Wash-
ington Circle, and issued their
Charter.



ELLENOR B. BURNS

1st Dept. Pres. Ladies of the G. A. R.
of Utah

ORGANIZATION OF THE JOHN QUINCY KNOWL- TON CIRCLE, LADIES OF THE GRAND ARMY OF THE REPUBLIC

The John Quincy Knowlton
Circle, Ladies of the Grand Ar-
my of the Republic, Number
7, Department of Utah, was or-
ganized by Margaret M. Fisher

June 1st, 1912, at Farmington, Davis Co., Utah.



EFFIE SMITH PALMER

Daughter of Capt. Lot Smith

Mrs. Elizabeth Passler, department president, issued the Charter, June 28th, 1912. Past Department President, Mary E. Wells, installed the officers as follows:—

President—Mrs. Effie Smith Palmer.

Senior Vice President—Annie Smith Perry.

Junior Vice President—Phoebe Smith Parrish.

Secretary—Judith Steed.

Treasurer—Nettie Brown.

Chaplain—Clara W. Steed.

Patriotic Instructor—Linnie G. Richardson.

Margaret S. Palmer.

Leone Steed.

Laura Bayliss.

Annie R. Wilcox, charter members.

THE ORGANIZATION OF THE SEYMOUR B. YOUNG CIRCLE NO. 10, LADIES OF THE GRAND ARMY OF THE REPUBLIC, DEPT. OF UTAH

This Circle was organized February 22, 1926, at the home of Mrs. Margaret M. Fisher, 724 East 21st South, Salt Lake City, Utah, by Department President Margaret M. Fisher, assisted by National Assistant Corresponding Secretary Mary C. MacKay and Miss Josephine Fisher.

It was instituted and installed with the following officers:

President — Mrs. Minerva Fisher Miller.

Sr. Vice-pres.—Mary Ben-
nion Cannon.

Jr. Vice-pres—Hope Spencer.

Secretary—Abbie Josephine Fisher.

Treasurer—Louie Gill Rich-
ards.

Chaplain—Arletta Lemmon.
Patriotic Instructor — Ruth
Claire Taylor.

Conductor—Ione Spencer.

Asst Conductor, Janice
Young Wells.

Guard—Melba Smith.

These were Charter members
together with:

Mary Taylor.

Phyllis Wells.

Hortense Spencer.

Ruth Taylor.

Mary Taylor Richards.

Mary Joy Richards.

Martha Richards Eldredge.

Sarah Castle.

Department Secretary—Susie
Moore and Department Treas-

urer—Cora F. Smith, were present at the organization.

Secretary—Lyle Miller Berry.
Treasurer—Emily Caldwell.

JOSEPH S. RAWLINS CIRCLE

Organization of the Joseph S. Rawlins Circle, No. 11, Ladies of the Grand Army of the Republic, Dept. of Utah, organized April 1, 1926, by Department President Margaret M. Fisher, assisted by National Asst. Corresponding Secretary, Mary C. MacKay.

It was instituted and installed by Department President Margaret M. Fisher, with the following members:—

President—June W. Kasteler.
Sr. Vice-pres.—Sarah Brown Williams.



JUNE KASTELER



MINERVA MILLER

Jr. Vice-pres. Martha Park Hulse.

Chaplain—Ella W. Croxford.

Patriotic Instructor—Goldie Brown Wale.

Conductor — Florence McNamara.

Asst. Conductor—Lucile Caldwell.

Guard—Geneva Caldwell.

Asst. Guard—Lottie Turner.

These, with the following, were Charter members:

Chairman of the Relief Committee—Lillie Wright.

Lorraine W. Bentz.

Geraldine Blackburn.

Hazel Walters.

Desdemona Brown.

Margaret Miller.

Helen Mar Bennion—Organist.

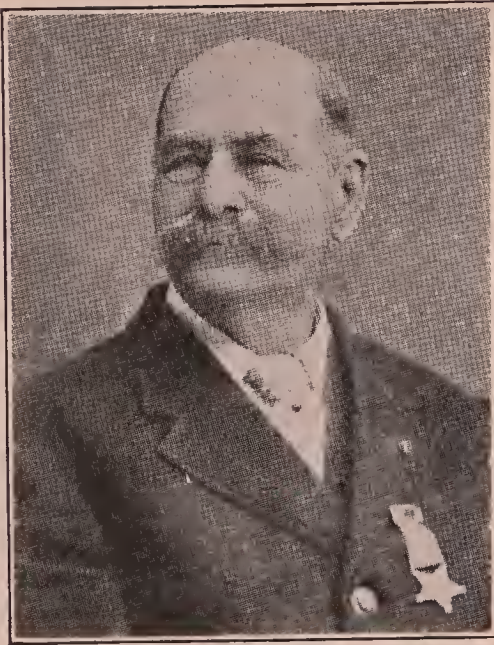
Emma Jane Bennion.

Nila Wright.

Della Lindblade.

Irene Webster.

This organization took place



ADLEY B. LAWRENCE

Past Dept. Commander G. A. R.
Dept. of Utah.

at the home of Mrs. Margaret Miller, 4564 South State St., Murray, Utah. Mrs. Miller was the wife of Reuben P. Miller of the Lot Smith Company.

ORGANIZATION OF THE ADLEY B. LAWRENCE CIRCLE NO. 13, LADIES OF THE GRAND ARMY OF THE REPUBLIC, DEPT. OF UTAH

This Circle was organized by Dept. President Margaret M. Fisher, May 17, 1926, at the home of Mrs. Sarah Burnham, Draper, Utah. Department President Mrs. Fisher installed the officers as follows:

President—Mrs. Jennie Boberg.

Sr. Vice-pres.—Lilly Rawlins Brown.

Jr. Vice-pres.—Annie M. Terry.

Chaplain—Mrs. Sarah Vaudrey Burnham.

Secretary—Melva Alden Day.

Treasurer—Cora Brown Smith.

Chorister—Pauletta Terry Burnham.

Conductor—Lorna Allen.

Patriotic Instructor—Jane Cotterel Snow.

Asst. Cond. Iona Smith Nelson.

Guard — Hannah Rawlins Terry.

These were Charter members.

The circle was named in honor of the Past Department Commander, Adley B. Lawrence.

The wife of the departed commander generously presented the Circle with the Bible, several flags to be used in their floor work, flag rest, etc.

DEDICATION OF THE SITE FOR A MONUMENT TO THE CAPTAIN LOT SMITH COMPANY. AND THE COLONEL ROBERT T. BURTON COMPANY, UTAH VOLUNTEERS, ON THE STATE CAPITAL GROUNDS

On Memorial Day, May 30, 1923, the ground upon which to erect a beautiful monument in honor of the Utah men who served in the Civil War was dedicated. The spot was ideal and was selected by the Secretary of State, Hon. H. E. Crockett. It is situated on the Capitol grounds, just northeast of the Capitol Building. The dedicatory prayer was offered on the spot selected. The rest of the exercises, owing to bad weather,

were carried on just inside of the east entrance to the Capitol Building. Those who participated were in plain view of the site selected, which had been marked off with sixteen small American Flags, with a large American Flag in the center. Mrs. Lucy A. Clark, Chairman of the Park Committee of the George Washington Circle conducted the exercises. The dedicatory prayer was offered by Dr. T. Fred Hardy.

Andrew Jenson, Assistant Church Historian, and President of the Utah State Historical Society was introduced as the first speaker. He took as his theme the loyalty of the Mormon people to the United States Government. He pointed out that notwithstanding the frequent failures of the Latter-day Saints to obtain from either state or nation redress from the wrongs perpetrated upon them by mobs they had always been true and loyal to their country. He referred to the circumstance of Brigham Young sending the first telegram over the telegraph line from Salt Lake City to Hon. J. H. Wade, President of the Pacific Telegraph Company, Cleveland, Ohio, and quoted from the telegram:

"Hon. J. H. Wade, October 18, 1861: Utah has not seceded but is firm for the Constitution and laws of our once happy country."

President Wade answered as follows:

"I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your message of last evening, which

was in every way gratifying, not only in the announcement of the completion of the Pacific Telegraph to your enterprising and prosperous city, but that yours, the first message to pass over the line should express so unmistakably the patriotism and Union-loving sentiments of yourself and people."

In the absence of Governor Dawson, Secretary Fuller made use of the wire to salute President Lincoln as follows:

"Utah, whose citizens strenuously resist all imputations of disloyalty, congratulates the President upon the completion of an enterprise which spans a continent, unites two oceans, and connects with nerve of iron the remote extremities of the body politic with the great governmental heart. May the whole system speedily thrill with the quickened pulsations of that heart as the parricide hand is palsied, treason is punished, and the entire sisterhood of States join hands in glad reunion around the national fireside."

President Lincoln replied:

"The completion of the telegraph in Great Salt Lake City is auspicious of the stability and union of the Republic. The Government reciprocates your congratulations."—*Adj. Gen. Thomas.*

Mrs. Martha Smith Jensen sang, "The Flag Without A Stain." Mrs. Lucy A. Clark then introduced as the concluding speaker, Dr. Seymour B. Young, who was an officer in the Lot Smith Company, and commander of the John Quincy

Knowlton Post, Grand Army of the Republic, Department of Utah. Commander Young spoke at length on the splendid work which was performed by the Captain Lot Smith Company in guarding the mail and telegraph lines during the critical period of the Great Civil War.

Secretary of State Hon. H. E. Crockett, in behalf of the State of Utah, made the official



MARTHA R. ALEXANDER

announcement that the plot of ground due Northeast of the Capitol Building, was reserved as a Memorial Plot, upon which to place a Monument and Memorial trees to the sacred memory of the Utah volunteers of the Civil War. The plot of ground was presented to the George Washington Circle, Ladies of the Grand Army of the Republic. The gift was accepted with words of appreciation by Mrs.

Margaret M. Fisher, President, in behalf of the Ladies of that circle.

MARTHA REECE ALEXANDER

Martha Reece Alexander was born July 8, 1844, Wales, England. She was converted to Mormonism when a young woman. She sailed for America finally arriving at Omaha, Nebraska, and walked the entire distance of 1,000 miles across the plains, arriving in Great Salt Lake City in 1863. She very soon went south to Washington City, Washington County, Utah, to make her home. At this place she met Moroni Woodruff Alexander, who had recently returned from service in the Lot Smith Expedition of 1862. They were married in Washington City, December 27th, 1863.

Mrs. Martha R. Alexander (mother of Mrs. Nellie L. Lyon) on April 5, 1910, became a Charter member of the Lot Smith Circle No. 5, Ladies of the Grand Army of the Republic, at Salt Lake City. She assisted her daughter, Mrs. Lyon, in every way possible that the Lot Smith Co., United States Volunteers and their descendants might receive proper recognition by the organization of the Grand Army of the Republic and the Ladies of the Grand Army of the Republic and be permitted a merited connection with these patriotic orders. Her home is in Washington City, Utah.



PRESENTING "OLD GLORY"

The ladies of the Grand Army of the Republic presented the American flag to the Portland, Me., chamber of commerce recently at the annual convention there. Left to right, Mrs. Margaret M. Fisher of Salt Lake City, who first presented the flag to the ladies of the G. A. R. from the Salt Lake City chamber of commerce; Mrs. Cassea Hopper Osborne, national president of the Ladies of the G. A. R., who accepted the flag from Mrs. Fisher and in turn presented it to the Portland chamber; Mrs. Francis M. Haskell of Washington and Alaska; Mrs. Margaret Grandle of Kansas, national musician; Arthur H. Andrews, manager, and Lyman B. Chipman, president of the Portland chamber of commerce. The flag was purchased by Albert Merrill.

MRS. MARGARET M. FISHER

Margaret May Merrill Fisher, wife of Joseph A. Fisher of the Lot Smith Company, held the position as President of the Lot Smith Circle at its organization in April, 1910, before it was reorganized as the Gen. George Washington Circle. She was also chosen first President of the Washington Circle. She served with rare ability in this capacity until April 2, 1918. On the 19th of January, 1922, she again became president of this Circle, serving continuously until May 20, 1925, at which time she was deservedly elevated to the honorable position of President of the Department of Utah. She served in this capacity until May 19, 1926.

While serving in the office of Dept. President, she organized four circles, with the assistance of members of the Department. They are: Seymour B. Young, Circle of Salt Lake City, Joseph S. Rawlins, Circle of Murray, Philip Sheridan, Circle of Ogden, presided over by Sherma Hendershot. Mrs. Fisher was assisted in the organization of this circle by Mrs. Lilliebell Falck, President of the Abraham Lincoln Circle of Ogden and its members, by Asst. National Corresponding Sec'y., Mary C. MacKay.

Mrs. Fisher organized the Adley B. Lawrence Circle at Draper, Utah, and the John Q. Knowlton circle at Farmington.

Mrs. Fisher was appointed in the spring of 1921 by the Gov-

ernor of Utah, Hon. Charles R. Mayne, as a member of the Utah State Memorial Commission. The purpose of this memorial commission was to erect a building to the honor of all soldiers, sailors and marines enlisted into Government service from the State of Utah.

Mrs. Fisher was Delegate at Large from the State of Utah to the National Encampment held at Los Angeles, California, September, 1912. She went with her husband and saw for the first time the Utah Volunteers appear in the National Grand Army Parade. They were received by the public with great enthusiasm.

She attended the National Encampment at Grand Rapids, Michigan, in September, 1925, where Utah received the first prize for patriotic work.

She was in attendance at the National Encampment in Sept., 1926, held at Des Moines, Iowa, where Utah received first prize for bringing to the department the greatest membership per capita, for the year.

She was President of the George Washington Red Cross Unit during the World War, and holds a Red Cross badge for the Unit of twenty-four hundred hours work. This badge contains two stripes which was the highest badge conferred for Red Cross work by that organization.

Margaret M. Fisher was elected to the high office of National Patriotic Instructor of the Ladies of the Grand Army of the Republic, at the National

Grand Army Encampment held at Denver, Colorado, September, 1928.

She formed a "Living Flag"



ELIZABETH T. C. CRISMON

for the "United States Flag Association," in honor of the "Lot Smith Company" Civil War Volunteers. Published the history of the Utah Expedition of 1862.

ELIZABETH T. CRISMON

Mrs. Elizabeth T. Crismon, a diligent and spirited worker, served as President of the George Washington Circle from March 19, 1919, to Jan. 19, 1921, two splendid years of progress for the organization.

She has filled the honorable position of Chaplain of the Circle, almost constantly since 1912.

She has acted with marked ability for years as assistant treasurer, assisting our much-

beloved Treasurer, Leone Burton. Mrs. Elizabeth T. Crismon received a Red Cross badge for eight hundred hours service for Red Cross work during the World War. She attended the National Grand Army Encampment held at Portland, Oregon, 1919. and Indianapolis, Indiana.

She was born at Salt Lake City, Utah. She married Charles Crismon, Jr., on June 1, 1871. He was a member of the Lot Smith Company.

One of the objects of the Organization of the Ladies of the Grand Army of the Republic, is to remember the old soldiers, their widows and fatherless children. Mrs. Crismon deserves honorable mention for



LUCY A. CLARK

her wonderful generosity. She has given financial assistance for every worthy cause, and remembered the old comrades, the widow and the needy.

She has been affectionately called "Sister Christmas" by numerous little tots.

LUCY A. CLARK

Lucy A. Clark was born March 5, 1850, at Farmington, Davis Co., Utah, and married Timothy B. Clark November 23rd, 1867.

She served as President of the Gen. George Washington Circle No. 6, Ladies of the G. A. R. from Feb. 20, 1918, to March 19, 1919. She served as Department Treasurer from May, 1919, to May, 1920.

She attended the National Encampments at Portland, Oregon; Grand Rapids, Michigan; Columbus, Ohio; Kansas City, Kansas; and Kansas City, Missouri; also Des Moines, Iowa.

She is chairman of the Memorial Park Committee for the plot of ground which was presented by the State of Utah (through Hon. H. E. Crockett, Sec. of State) to the Washington Circle, to hold as a memorial park, dedicated to the memory of the Utah Civil War Volunteers. This plot of ground is situated on the State Capitol grounds, east of the State Capitol Building. It was given when Hon. Charles R. Mayne was Governor of Utah, where a memorial to the Lot Smith Co. and the Col. Robt. T. Burton Co. will yet be placed.

During the chairmanship of Mrs. Lucy A. Clark, there have been planted one hundred memorial trees on the State Capitol grounds. She is also chairman of the plot of ground given by

the City to the Gen. George Washington Circle in City Creek Canyon as a memorial park. This was bestowed under the Mayorship of C. Clarence Neslen.

Mrs. Clark is a niece of Adelbert Rice of the Lot Smith Co.

During the World War, Lucy A. Clark was Secretary of the Geo. Washington unit (Red Cross) at which time she composed a song later called "The American Army Song," which practically went through the allied armies. She received congratulations for the poem from the commanders of the armies both in Europe and America.

AMERICAN ARMY SONG

O Thou, the God of truth and
right,

Be now Thine armies blest;
We raise the flag of liberty
To succor the oppressed.

O Thou, who ruleth hosts that
fight

In Freedom's holy cause,
Give power to break the tyrants' yoke,
Establish righteous laws.

Prepare the way, O powerful
One,

We bring our lives, our all
To lift the struggling nations
up,

Hear us, O hear our call.

Chorus:

We come— We come in mighty
throngs

To do the Christian's part,
The hungry feed,
The naked clothe,
Bind up the broken heart.

—Lucy A. Clark.



MARY C. MAC KAY

This song was set to music by Prof. Evan Stephens, well known leader of the tabernacle choir, and by Tracy Y. Cannon, Asst. Tabernacle organist and played by Captain Charles Hawkins military band, 145th Utah Vol. of the World War.

MARY C. MACKAY

Mrs. Mary C. MacKay was born April 24, 1866, in Mill Creek, Utah. She married William Wallace MacKay on December 21, 1889, Logan, Utah. She is a daughter of Lars Jensen and niece of James Cragun, Utah Volunteers of 1862, of the Lot Smith Company.

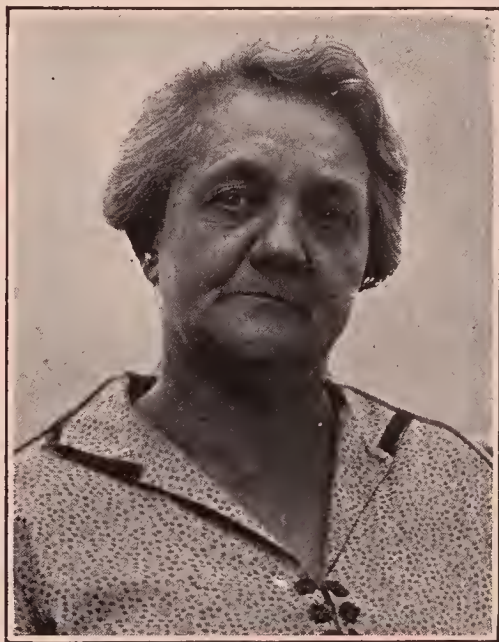
January 19, 1921, she was installed as President of the Geo. Washington Circle. She served with grace and ability until Jan. 19, 1922.

She has filled many offices of responsibility and trust, one of

these being the office of Department Patriotic Instructor.

Mrs. MacKay attended the National Grand Army Encampment at Portland, Oregon, in 1919, and Des Moines, Iowa, Sept., 1926. When attending the Encampment at Grand Rapids, Michigan, Sept., 1925, the National President, Mrs. Lida E. Manson, was immediately attracted by her and placed Mrs. MacKay on her National Staff as National Assistant Corresponding Secretary, which national position she held until September, 1926. Mrs. MacKay also attended the National Grand Army Encampment at Denver, Colorado, 1928.

On numerous important occasions, the Society has profited by her wonderful executive ability and generous assistance, oc-



CORA FISHER SMITH

casions which required arduous labor and wise judgment.

CORA FISHER SMITH

Cora Fisher was born Nov. 29, 1865, at Coalville, Summit Co., Utah. She married Willard Finley Smith on May 5, 1887, at Logan, Utah. She was a daughter of Joseph A. Fisher of the Lot Smith Company. She has earned a name of honor on the active roll of the Ladies of the G. A. R.

January 18, 1926 she became Senior Vice-President of the Washington Circle. By reason of the illness of the President of the Circle, Sister Zina Y. Card, who lay in the hospital for weeks, Mrs. Cora F. Smith served with charm and personality as President of the Washington Circle from April, 1926 to October, 1926. She served with diligence and honor as Dept. Treasurer from May 21, 1925 to May 20, 1926.

She enjoyed two National Encampments, at Los Angeles in 1912, and shortly afterward one at Rochester, New York.

During the World War she received a Red Cross badge, representing sixteen hundred hours patriotic work, one stripe. Her heart was with the "dough-boys," having three sons enlisted. She has won signal honors as Chairman of Refreshment Committees, also Amusement Entertainment and Memorial Day committees.

MARTHA L. MURPHY

Martha L. Murphy, a daughter of Lars Jensen of the Lot Smith Company, is deserving of having her name preserved on the roll of honor of Utah women who have been active in G.

A. R. circles. From February 23, 1925, to June 15, 1925, she served efficiently as Secretary of the George Washington Circle. On the last named date she was elevated to the position of President of this Circle, which position she held until September of the same year.

LEAH SMITH BATTSON
AND CAROL SMITH
MCDONOUGH

Daughters of Cora F. Smith, and granddaughters of Joseph A. Fisher of the Utah volunteers of 1862, have been active members of the George Washington Circle since its organization. Mrs. Battson holds a Red Cross badge for 800 hours work.

MYRZA M. MORRIS

Myrza M. Morris, niece of Moroni Woodruff Alexander of the Lot Smith Company, has



DELLA R. HENRY

Past National President Ladies of the
G. A. R.

been an active member of the Washington Circle for a number of years. By rare skill and patience, she nursed eight patients through the influenza without remuneration, at the time of the World War. She holds a Red Cross badge for 1600 hours work, one stripe. She is full of love, sympathy and charity for others. Risking her life in this cause, she contracted this dreaded disease which was so malignant at that time. She finally recovered.

DELLA R. HENRY

Della R. Henry, National President of the Ladies of the Grand Army of the Republic from Sept. 1909, to Sept. 1910. She was elected President at the National Encampment at Salt Lake City, Utah. It was during her term of office that the



NELLIE R. MC MILLAN

Past National President Ladies of the G. A. R.

Lot Smith Circle was organized by Mrs. Nellie L. Lyon.

NELLIE R. MCMILLAN

Nellie R. McMillan, National President from Sept., 1924 to Sept., 1925. The encampment



LIDA E. MANSON

Past National President Ladies G. A. R.

was at Grand Rapids, Michigan. She worked for the benefit of the Department of Utah, also when she was Secretary to National President Della R. Henry in 1909 and 1910. Under the administration of Nellie R. McMillan, Utah received 1st prize for patriotic work, the prize being offered by National Treasurer Grace A. Seebers. The prize was an oleograph history of the Stars and Stripes and hangs on the wall in the State Capitol Building.

LIDA E. MANSON

Lida E. Manson, National President, who assisted the De-

partment of Utah. During her term of office, four new circles were organized in the Department of Utah, 1925 to Sept., 1926. For this work, the Dept. of Utah received the first prize at the National Convention at Des Moines, Iowa. The prize was a beautiful flag presented by the National Secretary, Elma B. Dalton.



ZINA Y. CARD
Daughter of Brigham Young

ZINA Y. CARD

Zina Y. Card was elected and installed Nov. 18, 1925, as President of the Gen. George Washington Circle No. 6, Dept. of Utah, Ladies of the Grand Army of the Republic. As Department Chaplain, she has never been equaled.

She was born April 3, 1850, in Salt Lake City. She was

married to Thomas Williams, October 12, 1868, who later passed away. Married Chas. Ora Card, June 17, 1884, at Logan, Utah. Zina Y. Card is a sister of Brigham Young, Jr. and John W. Young of the Robt. T. Burton Co. She is also a relative of Seymour B. Young, Lot Smith Co., and a daughter of President Brigham Young.

She is a loyal and patriotic woman, capable of serving in any capacity, her God, her State, and her Country.

EFFIE SMITH PALMER

Effie Smith Palmer, daughter of Captain Lot Smith and President of the J. Q. Knowlton Circle at Farmington, Davis County, Utah, is well-loved and perhaps best remembered for the excellent dinners she served the old soldiers and their descendants on Memorial Day celebrations, when the remnant of the Command visited the grave of Captain Lot Smith to honor his memory.

JUNE KASTELER

June Kasteler was born May 4, 1893, at Murray, Utah. She married Alma Kasteler, June 7, 1916, at Salt Lake City, Utah. She is the granddaughter of Edwin Brown of the Lot Smith Co. Mrs. Kasteler is past Department Treasurer of the Department of Utah, Ladies of the G. A. R., having been elected at the Department Encampment held at the Hotel Utah at Salt Lake City, May, 1927. She

has also served as Department Patriotic Instructor, and on the council of Administration.



NELLIE L. LYON
National Organizer.

MINERVA MILLER

Minerva Miller was born March 30, 1890, at East Mill Creek. She is a grandniece of

Bishop John Neff, grandniece of Benjamin Neff and grandniece of Joseph A. Fisher, all who served with the Lot Smith Co. of 1862, Civil War expedition from Utah. She married James A. Miller, nephew of Reuben P. Miller of the Lot Smith Co., October 8, 1914, at Salt Lake City, Utah.

She is Past Department Senior Vice-President of Utah. Also Past President of the Seymour B. Young Circle, No. 10, Ladies of the G. A. R., and Past Department Chaplain, a position where she was a delight unto all attending the convention of 1929, in the Elks Hall at Salt Lake City, Utah.

JENNIE BOBERG

Jennie Boberg is the daughter of Charles Burnham of the Lot Smith Company. She married D. R. Boberg in Salt Lake City. She is President of the Adley B. Lawrence Circle No. 13, Draper, Utah, Ladies of the G. A. R.

COURT OF INQUIRY TO
DETERMINE THE ELIGI-
BILITY OF THE UTAH
VOLUNTEERS OF 1862 TO
MEMBERSHIP IN THE
GRAND ARMY OF THE
REPUBLIC, DEPARTMENT
OF UTAH

Prior to 1910, H. C. Hullinger and Charles Crismon, Jr., both of the Captain Lot Smith Company of cavalry, had been accredited members of the Oliver O. Howard Post No. 7, Grand Army of the Republic. In April, 1910, their eligibility to membership was questioned. The dispute as to their right to membership lead Thomas Lundy, the Department Commander of the Grand Army of the Republic for the State of Utah, to appoint a court of inquiry, to inquire into the eligibility of H. C. Hullinger and Charles Crismon, Jr., to membership.

This court of inquiry was appointed June 16, 1910; and was composed of the following named persons:

W. M. Bostaph, Dix-Logan Post. President.

Geo. A. Black, Oliver O. Howard Post.

H. F. Snyder, Dix-Logan Post.

Walter C. Veazie, Oliver O. Howard Post.

S. D. Chase, Jas. B. McKean Post.

Comrade E. W. Tatlock, to be Judge Advocate.

R. G. Sleater, Assistant Adjutant General.

Thomas Lundy, Department Commander.

On the 16th of July, 1910, the court of inquiry submitted to the department commander, Thomas Lundy, its written findings and decisions as follows:

“Ogden, Utah, July 16, 1910.
To Thomas Lundy,
Department Commander,
Department of Utah,
Grand Army of the
Republic.

In accordance with your Special Order No. 1, of date June 16th, 1910, appointing a COURT OF INQUIRY for the purpose of inquiring into the legality of the membership of Charles Crismon, Jr. and H. C. Hullinger, as members of the Grand Army of the Republic, and to hear and determine other matters which may come before said Court, pertaining to the good of the G. A. R. and the members thereof, W. M. Bostaph, George A. Black, Walter C. Veazie, S. D. Chase (H. F. Snyder, the fifth member of the Court, being absent from the Department), and E. W. Tatlock, Judge Advocate, assembled at the time and place appointed in the order, and after being duly qualified as a Court of Inquiry, proceeded to hear the testimony presented, touching the matters in controversy, and on the 12th day of July, 1910, having heard all the testimony and all the papers submitted concerning the matters in controversy, and having made

inguiery and obtained all the testimony that it, the Court, could obtain, and after having fully considered all the testimony, facts and circumstances, make the following findings, viz.:

and having made inquiry and obtained all the testimony that it, the Court, could obtain, and after having fully considered all the testimony, facts and circumstances, make the following findings, viz:

1. That said Charles Crismon, Jr. and H. C. Hullinger were members of the Lot Smith Company of Utah Cavalry.

2. That said Company was enlisted under an order of the War Department of the United States, dated April 28, 1862, under a call from President Lincoln, to serve for three months, and were assigned the specifit duty of guarding the mails, and other property, in the Territory of Utah and Wyoming.

3. That said Charles Crismon, Jr. and H. S. Hullinger were sworn into the service of the United States as members of said Company, to serve for three months on April 30, 1862, by Judge Kinney, then a Supreme Judge of the Territory of Utah.

4. That said Charles Crismon, Jr. and H. C. Hullinger served the term of their enlistment in said Company, and that during said term of service said Company was subject to the orders of the General Officers of the United States, viz: Col. Collins, at one time in command of the 6th Iowa Cavalry, and

Brigadier General James Creig.

5. That on the expiration of the term of service, said Charles Crismon, Jr. and H. C. Hullinger returned with the Company to Utah, and were on August 14th, 1862, discharged from further service, under said enlistment.

6. That subsequently the said Charles Crismon, Jr. and H. C. Hullinger were paid by the Government of the United States for their services in said Company.

7. That about 1883 discharge certificates, in the usual form, were issued by the Government of the United States, and delivered to Charles Crismon, Jr. and H. C. Hullinger.

8. That both Charles Crismon, Jr. and H. C. Hullinger are, at the present time, pensioners of the United States.

9. *That Charles Crismon, Jr. is a member of the National Soldier's Home at Santa Monica, California; that he is now on furlough.

10. That neither said Charles Crismon, Jr. nor H. C. Hullinger ever bore arms against the Government of the United States.

THEREFORE: Your Court of Inquiry finds, that under Sec. 10, Article 4 of the Rules and Regulations of the Grand Army of the Republic, said Charles Crismon, Jr. and H. C. Hullinger possess the proper qualifications, and are entitled to membership in the Grand Army of the Republic, and that they

*Charles Crismon, Jr. was at the Soldier's Home three months for treatment.

are now legal members of the Oliver O. Howard Post No. 7, Department of Utah, Grand Army of the Republic.

A transcript of the testimony taken and all the papers submitted to this Court, are returned with these FINDINGS, and while some of this testimony touches upon matters other than the qualifications of Charles Crismon, Jr. and H. C. Hullinger, the Court has taken no cognizance of any matter not directly bearing on the qualifications of these two men, and in no sense presumes to pass on, or determine any other fact touched on in the testimony.

All of which is respectfully submitted.

(Signed)

W. M. Bostaph, President,
George A. Black,
S. D. Chase, and
Walter C. Veazie,

Court of Inquiry.

APPROVED. This 18th day
of July, 1910.

Thomas Lundy,
Department Commander,
Department of Utah.

ATTEST.

R. G. Sleater,
Asst. Adjutant General.

Exhibit "C."

An appeal was taken from the decision of the court of inquiry to Samuel R. Van Sant, Commander-in-Chief of the Grand Army of the Republic, sent from the George R. Maxwell Post No. 5, Department of Utah. The decision, however, on appeal was not rendered until April 27, 1911. On that

date, J. E. Gilman, the Commander-in-Chief of the Grand Army of the Republic, forwarded to Comrade R. G. Sleater, Assistant Adjutant General, G. A. R., the decision as follows:

State House, Boston, Mass.,
April 27, 1911.

Washington, D. C., April 11,
1911.

Comrade John E. Gilman,
Commander-in-Chief G. A. R.
State House, Boston, Mass.
My Dear Commander-in-Chief:

I beg to acknowledge receipt of your favor of Feb. 23, 1911, in the case of Charles Crismon, Jr. and H. C. Hullinger, of the Department of Utah, which has come up to you on appeal from the decision of the Commander of that Department, the question involved being their eligibility to membership in the Grand Army of the Republic.

The facts in the case, as nearly as I can make out from the record, are as follows:

On April 28, 1862, the Adjutant General of the Army, by express direction of President Lincoln telegraphed to Brigham Young of Salt Lake City, the authority to raise, arm, and equip one Company of Cavalry for 90 days' service.

The Company was promptly organized, and its members were mustered into the United States service, and the organization was known as "Captain Lot Smith's Company of Utah Cavalry."

Among those who enlisted in this Company, were Charles Crismon, Jr. and Harvey C.

Hullinger, and they were discharged upon the expiration of their term of service.

These Comrades were subsequently admitted to membership in one of the Grand Army Posts in Salt Lake City.

After the lapse of considerable time, the question as to their eligibility was raised, and, if I may judge by the record, considerable bitterness of feeling has grown out of the case. There have been numerous proceedings, including appeals and a Court of Inquiry, but it will not be necessary for me to go into details. The most of the facts alleged and denied in the record of the case, and the arguments used for and against the eligibility of these Comrades, are immaterial and need not be considered.

I have examined the official records in the War Department and find the determination of the question very simple. In fact, the confusion in these proceedings from first to last, has arisen because no one has taken the pains to go to the root of the matter by examining the official records, which, of course, are conclusive in a case of this kind.

The records of the War Department show that Lot Smith's Company of Utah Cavalry was duly mustered into the Military Service of the United States Army. The records of that Company on file in the War Department, show that Charles Crismon and Harvey C. Hullinger were mustered

into the Military Service of the United States, as privates, April 30, 1862.

Article 4, Chap. 1, of the Rules and Regulations of the Grand Army of the Republic, provides as follows:

"Soldiers and Sailors of the United States Army, Navy or Marine Corps, who served between April 12, 1861 and April 9, 1865, in the War for the suppression of the Rebellion * * and having been honorably discharged therefrom after such service, shall be eligible to membership in the Grand Army of the Republic."

This organization was not a Militia Company, and the question as to whether or not it was in active service and subject to the orders of the United States General Officers, has no bearing upon the case.

This organization was just as much a part of the Army of the United States, as were any of the Regiments that formed the great armies of the East and West.

I, therefore, advise you that inasmuch as the official records of the Government show that these men were duly mustered into the Military Service of the United States on April 30, 1862, and were honorably discharged therefrom on the 14th day of August, 1862, they are eligible to membership in the Grand Army of the Republic.

Yours in F. C. & L.

(Signed) Thomas S. Hopkins,
Judge Advocate General.

Comrade R. G. Sleater,
Asst. Adjt. Genl. G. A. R.,
57 Post Office Place,
Salt Lake City, Utah.

Dear Sir and Comrade:

On the question of the appeal of George R. Maxwell Post No. 5, Department of Utah, from the decision of the Department Commander, sustaining the findings of the Court of Inquiry, as to the eligibility of Charles Crismon, Jr. and H. C. Hullinger, to membership in the Grand Army of the Republic, it is hereby ORDERED:

That the decision of the Department Commander be sustained, and that the aforesaid Comrades, Crismon and Hullinger be declared members of the Grand Army of the Republic, as shown by the clear and exhaustive opinion of the Judge-Advocate, hereto annexed.

The appeal of the George R. Maxwell Post No. 5, Department of Utah, is therefore, not approved.

Sincerely yours in F. C. & L.,

J. E. Gilman,

Commander in Chief.

E. B. Stillings,
Adjutant General.

The foregoing decision of the Commander-in-Chief of the G. A. R. settled for all time the question of the eligibility of the Utah Volunteers of 1862 to membership in the G. A. R., and determined with absolute finality their right to such honored membership.

BRIGHAM YOUNG, PATRIOT

Brigham Young was a descendant of a long line of American patriots. His grandfather, Joseph Young, who served as physician and surgeon in the Colonial army was at the siege of Fort Henry, in the French and Indian war.

His father and two uncles, Joseph and William Young, served in the Colonial army; Brigham's father serving four engagements under General George Washington. It is reported that on several occasions Washington said, "Young, you are a small soldier, but you are a good one."

Brigham Young sent many petitions to State and Federal authorities seeking protection from mob violence in Missouri and Illinois. The answer was, "Your cause is just but I can do nothing for you."

Lifting the flag of loyalty from the dust of martyrdom, Brigham Young led the people out toward the barren desolate plain, into the Indian wilderness of the West. He was halted on his way by the United States officials, and required to raise a battalion of 500 men to join the United States forces then arrayed against Mexico.

Brigham Young had previously requested the privilege of furnishing men to serve in this conflict. He drew from his wagon of precious necessities the Stars and Stripes, called on the Brass and String bands, who were a part of the fleeing thousands, to strike up their martial

airs, and added his own ringing appeal, "To give all, life if necessary, in defense of their country." He said, "Let the Mormons be the first to set their feet on California soil. I want to say to every man, the Constitution of the United States as framed by our fathers, was dedicated, was revealed, was put into their hearts by the Almighty, and I tell you in the name of Jesus Christ, it is as good as ever I could ask for."

In three days the force was reported mustered, organized and ready to march.

Brigham Young's first act upon reaching Salt Lake Valley, was to hoist the American Flag, and take possession of the surrounding territory in the name of the United States Government. This was then Mexican soil.

In 1850 he was officially recognized as Governor of the Territory of Utah, by President Millard Fillmore, and served until 1857. He organized the territorial militia to protect the people from the Indians, yet his constant instructions were: "Feed the Indians, don't fight them."

In 1862 he called for volunteers to serve on the North for

the Preservation of the Union and Freedom from slavery. Those who volunteered were on the march in three days.

We find that his patriotic spirit has been carried down through his posterity, in that he had descendants in practically every branch of military service in the late World War.

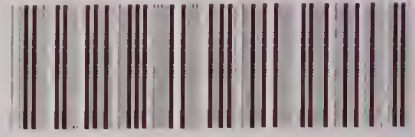
He founded cities and towns in Utah, Idaho, Nevada and Wyoming. Established irrigation for arid lands, and redeemed this great Inter-mountain Desert.

"Judged by those standards which are recognized as necessary to count one among the great, Brigham Young seems to me to run the whole gamut of qualifications. Courage under trying circumstances, ability to organize and hold, far-sighted even to the point of being prophetic, open-hearted and with a willingness to meet his foes halfway, he stands out among the world's noted leaders, and he is the peer of any of them.

Somehow he knew intuitively what was the right thing to do, as if nature, or God had endowed him with a second sight. His work untold generations will bless, his word untold millions will follow."—*Charles R. Mabey, Governor of Utah, 1921-25.*

THE END

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